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[Published under the Sanction of the Boston Academy of Music.]

THE

MODERN PSALMIST;

A

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC,

COMPRISING THE MOST POPULAR

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES AND OCCASIONAL PIECES IN GENERAL USE;

TOGETHER WITH A GREAT VARIETY OF

NEW TUNES, ANTHEMS, MOTETTS, SENTENCES, CHANTS, &c.,

BY DISTINGUISHED EUROPEAN AUTHORS;

MANY OF WHICH HAVE BEEN COMPOSED OR ARRANGED EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK;

INCLUDING, ALSO,

COMPOSITIONS BY THE EDITOR, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED:

THE WHOLE CONSTITUTING A BODY OF CHURCH MUSIC PROBABLY AS EXTENSIVE AND COMPLETE AS WAS EVER ISSUED.

BY LOWELL MASON,

PROFESSOR IN THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC; EDITOR OF THE BOSTON HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY COLLECTION, THE CHOIR, THE BOSTON ACADEMY'S COLLECTION, AND VARIOUS OTHER MUSIOAL WORKS.

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SPECIMENS OF WHOSE WORKS ARE CONTAINED IN THIS VOLUME, TOGETHER WITH DATES SHOWING AT ABOUT WHAT PERIOD THEY FLOURISHED.

Aldrich, Rev. Henry,	Englishman,	1690.	Geminiani, Francesco,	Italian,	1720.	Lockhart, C.,	Englishman,	1790.	Sabbatini, P. L. A.,	Italian,	1780.
Angier, J. H.,	Englishman,	1810.	Giardini, Felice,	Italian,	1760.	Lucas, ——,	Englishman,	——	Schein, J. H.,	German,	1620.
Arne, Dr. Thomas Augustine,	Englishman,	1750.	Glaser, J. M.,	German,	1780.	Luther, Martin,	German,	1520.	Schneider, Fr.,	German,	
Arnold, Dr. Samuel,	Englishman,	1780.	Goudimel, Claude,	Frenchman,	1550.	Madan, M.,	Englishman,	1790.	Schneider, John,	German,	
Auberlen, S. G.,	Swiss,	1800.	Graun, Charles Henry,	Prussian,	1740.	Mather, William,	Englishman,	1810.	Schultz, J.,	German,	1800.
Avison, Charles,	Englishman,	1750.	Green, G.,	Englishman,	1730.	Mazzinghi, ——,	Englishman,	1810.	Schultz, P. A.,	German,	1780.
Bach, John Sebastian,	German,	1725.	Handel, Geo. Frederick,	German,	1740.	Mehul, E. H.,	Frenchman,	1790.	Shield, William,	Englishman,	1790.
Barthelemon, F. H.,	Frenchman,	1760.	Harrington, Dr., W.,	Englishman,	1790.	Methfessel, Fr.	German,	1790.	Shoel, Thomas,	Englishman,	1810
Beethoven, Ludwig,	German,	1800.	Harrison, R.,	Englishman,	1780.	Meyer, P.,	German,	1780.	Silcher, Fr.,	German,	
Bennett, Thomas,	Englishman,	1810.	Harwood, ——,	Englishman,	——	Milgrove, ——,	Englishman,	1790.	Spofford, Reginald,	Englishman,	1806.
Blangini, J. M. M. F.,	Italian,	1800.	Hatton, J.,	Englishman,	——	Milton, John, father of the poet,	Englishman,	1590.	Spohr, L.,	German,	
Blow, Dr. John,	Englishman,	1670.	Haydn, Michael,	German,	1760.	Morley, Th.,	Englishman,	1580.	Stanley, J.,	Englishman,	1740
Boyce, Dr. William,	Englishman,	1740.	Haydn, Joseph,	German,	1770.	Mornington, Earl of,	Englishman,	1770.	Stevenson, Sir J.,	Irishman,	1820.
Burney, Dr. Ch., (Historian,)	Englishman,	1750.	Hellwig, Ludwig,	Prussian,	——	Mozart, J. C. W. T.,	German,	1780.	Tallis, Th.,	Englishman,	1560.
Callcott, Dr. John Wall,	Englishman,	1780.	Heighington, Dr.,	Englishman,	1730.	Nageli, H. G.,	Swiss,	1820.	Tansur, William,	Englishman,	1740.
Carey, Henry,	Englishman,	1740.	Hiller, Frederick,	German,	1770.	Naumann, J. G.,	German,	1785.	Taylor, Ed.,	Englishman,	
Cherubini, M. L. L. Z. S.,	Italian,		Hiller, Ferdinand,	German,	1830.	Neukomm, S.,	German,		Vanhall, J.,	German,	1780.
Clark, Dr. John,	Englishman,	1820.	Horsley, William,	Englishman,		Newmark, ——,	German,	——	Venua, ——,	Italian,	——
Cole, John,	Englishman,		Howard, Dr. Samuel,	Englishman,	1760.	Playford, John,	Englishman,	1630.	Wainwright, Dr.,	Englishman,	1780.
Corelli, Arcangelo,	Italian,	1680	Hudson, R.,	Englishman,	1790.	Pleyel, Ignace,	Austrian,	1800.	Webbe, Samuel,	Englishman,	1780.
Costellow,	Englishman,	1810.	Jones, Rev. W.,	Englishman,	1780.	Portogallo, M.,	Italian,	1790.	Weber, C. M.,	German,	1820.
Croft, Dr. William,	Englishman,	1710.	Knapp, W.,	Englishman,	——	Purcell, Henry,	Englishman,	1690.	Weber, Godfried,	German,	1810.
Crust, Carl,	German,	——	Kocher, Conrad,	German,		Ravenscroft, T.,	Englishman,	1610.	Wheal, ——,	Englishman,	——
Cuthbert, Mrs.,	Eng'woman,	——	Kotzeluch, Leopold,	German,	1780.	Reichardt, J. F.,	German,	1780.	Williams, A.,	Englishman,	1770.
Darwell, ——,	Englishman,	——	Kreutzer, Conrad,	German,		Richer, Louis A.,	German,	1780.	Winter, P.,	German,	1780.
Dupuis, Dr. Thomas,	Englishman,	1770.	Kubler, G. F.,	German,		Rink, Ch. H.,	German,		Wranisky, ——,	Polander,	——
Durante Francesco,	Italian,	1730.	Latrobe, Rev. C. J.,	Englishman,	1790.	Romberg, Andreas,	German,	1810.	Wyvill, ——,	Englishman,	——
Farrant, Richard,	Englishman,	1560.	Leach, J.,	Englishman,		Rotscher, J. F.,	German,	——	Zelter, C. F.,	Prussian,	1800.
Frank, Melchior,	German,	1620.	Linley, Thomas,	Englishman,	1800.	Rousseau, J. J.,	Swiss,	1760.			

Note. — Where the date is left blank, the author is supposed to be living; the —— signifies uncertainty.

PREFACE.

THE following books of church music, with several others of less importance, compiled by the editor of the present work, have been widely circulated, and are still extensively used, viz.: — "The Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection," first published in 1822; "The Choir," in 1832; and "The Boston Academy's Collection," in 1835. They each contain, especially the first and last named, a great variety of the old standard psalm and hymn tunes, such as have long been, and will still continue to be sung in our churches. It is not, perhaps, too much to assume, that these, in connection with other valuable works, have had an important influence in the constantly-progressive cause of musical knowledge and taste, so manifest in our country, for the last fifteen or twenty years. This cause is still advancing with a rapidity heretofore unknown. The introduction of music among children, and especially its incorporation into the common school system, are giving to it an impulse which will soon disseminate it throughout the land. The progress of musical education among us is certainly one of the cheering signs of the times, and calls for devout gratitude to Him to whose good providence it is to be ascribed — the Author of all peace and concord.

It is evident that, under such circumstances, new wants will arise; new schools must be established; the number of teachers must be increased, and their qualifications elevated; and new books in the various departments of musical literature, will be required. The call for a new book of church music has been already heard, and it is with great pleasure that the editor, grateful for the very favorable reception of former works by the musical public, now presents another effort for their approbation, in "The Modern Psalmist"

During a recent tour in Europe, it was a leading object with him to obtain materials for a work like this. In the prosecution of this design he visited many of the most important cities, and obtained from distinguished composers of different nations much manuscript music; and also a great variety of recent musical publications, English, German, and French, which had not before reached this country. From these sources the selections of new music found in this volume, have been chiefly made. From the old English psalm tunes and German chorals of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, down to the compositions of the present day, selections have been made, embracing a diversity of style in melody, in harmony, and rhythmical construction, hitherto unknown in psalmody, and by which its boundaries have been very much enlarged.

Efforts have been made to give to the subordinate parts, particularly the tenor, a character as pleasing and melodious as is consistent with the preservation of the principal melody. It has also been an object to bring the several parts not only within the limits of the voice, but, in general, within the compass of its richest and most effective tones. Psalmody has often been written too high — favorable, indeed, for screaming, but unfavorable for singing.

In the department of Occasional Pieces, as Anthems, Motetts, Sentences, &c., the work will, also, be found to contain great variety. These are, mostly, short, easy, and adapted to various occasions. "Is it appropriate to public worship?" "Will it be useful to the choir?" or, "Is it suited to the singing-school?" are questions which have been asked in relation to every piece. Many of the Motetts and Sentences will be appreciated by those choirs whose custom it is to begin the exercises of the Sabbath by voluntary singing.

In the department of Chants a wider range has been taken, than is customary in common singing-books. In addition to the chants of the Episcopal church, (two sets of which have been inserted,) quite a number of others will be found, consisting of selections from some of the most lyrical parts of the Psalms, with appropriate music, mostly in the form of single chants. A peculiarity of this part of the work consists in the appropriation of more of the poetry than is usual to the chanting note; thus producing more of the recitation of the chanting note, and less of the singing of the cadence, than is common in this form of church music. Perhaps the best general direction that can be given in relation to the time in which a chant should be sung, is this — "*Sing about as fast as a good reader, under similar circumstances, would deliver the words.*" Many well-taught choirs sing much faster than this; but it is believed that an adherence to the above rule will be found the most favorable to devotional effect. It is gratifying to know that choirs at the present time are turning their attention more to this excellent form of church music than in former years. It is to be hoped that the time is not distant, when chanting will be generally introduced into public worship.

It will be perceived that the four parts have been compressed, and are printed upon two staves; the treble and the alto being on the upper, and the tenor and base on the lower staff. Although this method of printing is new in this country, it is common in Europe, and is, indeed, almost the only one in which the German publications of church music appear. Its principal advantages are as follows: —

1. It presents each part in its true place, or proper pitch.
2. It gives a clearer relative view of the several parts, and, at the same time, a much more satisfactory and connected one of the harmony, and of the whole composition.
3. It is, perhaps, the best form in which the music can appear for the organist. Playing the music as it is here written, the two upper parts with the right, and the two lower with the left hand, is one of the best exercises for the practice of psalmody, that he who is studying the organ can have.
4. It is much more convenient for those who wish to study the arrangement of vocal parts, or the counterpoint of psalmody.
5. By this method of printing, upwards of one third more matter is brought into the same space.

The only objection which can be urged against it is, that it is not so easy to read the several parts; but this objection will only be made by those who have been long accustomed to the other mode of printing. Even these, however, and all who can be said to have learned to read psalmody tolerably well, will find no difficulty in reading from this book after a very little practice in it. And it is certainly quite as easy for a new beginner as the other mode of printing.

The introductory department (Elements of Vocal Music,) contains much new matter, and has been prepared with particular reference to adult singing-schools. While the same general method of analysis has been followed as in the "Manual of Instruction of the Boston Academy of Music," the present work will be found to differ from that in the following particulars: —

1. The "Manual" is addressed to the teacher, and not only contains an explanation of the things which are necessary to be taught, but also points out minutely the way in which instruction is to be given. It professes to teach how to teach. The present work, however, is not designed as a manual for the teacher, but rather as a text-book for the scholar. While it contains, in a didactic form, all those doctrines or principles necessary for the pupil, it leaves the teacher to pursue his own method of explanation and illustration.
2. Another peculiarity consists in the great number of practical exercises, or lessons for singing, which it contains. This is, indeed, altogether a new feature in a book of this kind, the advantages of which must be apparent to every one who has had experience as a teacher. In the use of this work, the teacher will be, to a considerable extent, relieved from the labor of writing on the Black Board; and much time will be saved to the class. It is not supposed, however, that these, or any other lessons, can supersede the use of the Black Board. This will still be important in every school for the purpose of such illustrations as are constantly necessary. But while the Black Board (and also the larger Exercises*) will still be desirable and important, much of the time and labor heretofore bestowed in writing the lessons will be saved. The additional lessons contained in chap. xxiii. are highly important for the purposes mentioned on page 46.

It seems proper to remark, in conclusion, that a large portion of the Modern Psalmist consists of copyright music. Every tune to the name of which a star (*) is annexed in either of the indexes at the end of the volume, has either been arranged, adapted, or composed for this work, or taken from other recent works of the Editor, and is therefore property.

* "MUSICAL EXERCISES," by the Editor of this work, lately printed, in large characters, to be seen across the school-room

ELEMENTS OF VOCAL MUSIC.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

§ I. Musical sounds may be
1. *Long* or *Short.*
2. *High* or *Low.*
3. *Soft* or *Loud.*

§ II. In the elementary principles of music there are three departments:
1. RHYTHM. This is founded on the first of the above distinctions, and treats of the *length* of sounds.
2. MELODY. This is founded on the second distinction, and treats of the *pitch* of sounds.
3. DYNAMICS. This is founded on the third distinction, and treats of the *power* of sounds.

§ III. GENERAL VIEW.

Distinctions.	*Departments.*	*Subjects.*
LONG OR SHORT.	RHYTHM.	LENGTH.
HIGH OR LOW.	MELODY.	PITCH.
SOFT OR LOUD.	DYNAMICS.	POWER.

QUESTIONS.

How many distinctions exist in musical sounds?
What is the first distinction? What the second? What the third?
How many departments are there in the elementary principles of music?
What is the first department called? What the second? What the third?
What distinction is that from which arises Rhythm? Melody? Dynamics?
What is the subject of Rhythm? What of Melody? What of Dynamics?
What is that department called which relates to the Length of sounds? Pitch? Power?

CHAPTER II.

RHYTHM.

DIVISIONS OF TIME, BEATING TIME, ACCENT.

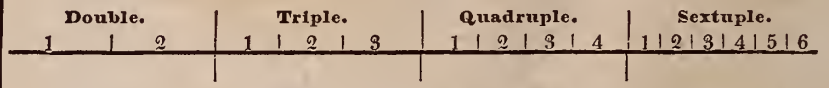
§ IV. The length of sounds is regulated by a division of the time occupied in the performance of music into equal portions.

§ V. The portions of time into which music is divided are called MEASURES.

§ VI. Measures are divided into PARTS OF MEASURES.

§ VII. A measure with TWO parts is called DOUBLE measure.
" THREE " " TRIPLE measure.
" FOUR " " QUADRUPLE measure.
" SIX " " SEXTUPLE measure.

Illustration.



§ VIII. The character used for separating measures is called a BAR—thus, |

NOTE. Observe the difference between a *measure* and a *bar*. Do not call a *measure*, a *bar*.

§ IX. To aid in the computation and accurate division of time, certain motions of the hand are made. This is called *Beating Time.*

NOTE. Every person learning to sing should give strict attention to beating time. Experience proves that where the habit of *beating* time is neglected, the ability to *keep* time is seldom acquired.

§ X. Double measure, or Double time, has two motions, or beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Upward.* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XI. Triple time has three beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither;* third, *Upward.* Accented on the first part of the measure.

§ XII. Quadruple time has four beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Hither;* third, *Thither;* fourth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and third parts of the measure.

§ XIII. Sextuple time has six beats: first, *Downward;* second, *Downward;* third, *Hither;* fourth, *Thither;* fifth, *Upward;* sixth, *Upward.* Accented on the first and fourth parts of the measure.

NOTE. The *hither* beat is made horizontally to the left, the *thither* beat to the right. For the first downward beat, in Sextuple time, let the hand fall half the way, and for the second, the remainder.

§ XIV. One measure in Quadruple is equivalent to two measures in Double time; and one measure in Sextuple is equivalent to two measures in Triple time.

NOTE. The most important requisite in all good performance is accuracy of time. It is this that binds a choir together, and carries them safely through the most difficult rhythmical combinations. To acquire the habit of keeping good time requires much patience and perseverance; and it is in this that those who commence learning to sing are most likely to fail.

QUESTIONS.

How do we regulate the length of sounds in music?
What are those portions of time called into which music is divided?
What portions of time are there smaller than measures?
How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
On which part of the measure is double time accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
What is that character called which is used for separating measures?
What is the use of beating time?
How many beats has double time? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

NOTE. Beat the time and sing the following lessons; first to the syllable *la,* afterwards to the words *Holy, Glory,* &c.

1. *Double time.*

la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la
Ho - - ly	Glo - - ry	Hon - or	Pow - er				

2. *Triple time.*

la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la
Har - mo - ny	Joy - ful - ly	Beau - ti - ful	Glo - ri - ous								

3. *Quadruple time.*

la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la

4. *Sextuple time.*

la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la

CHAPTER III.

RHYTHM—OF NOTES.

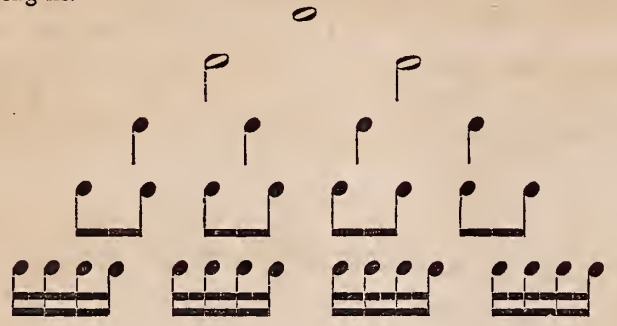
§ XV. The length of sounds is indicated by the form of certain characters called NOTES.

§ XVI. There are five kinds of notes in common use, viz:

WHOLE NOTE		(*Semibreve.*)
HALF NOTE		(*Minim.*)
QUARTER NOTE		(*Crotchet.*)
EIGHTH NOTE		(*Quaver.*)
SIXTEENTH NOTE		(*Semiquaver.*)

§ XVII. Besides the above there are sometimes used THIRTY-SECONDS SIXTY-FOURTHS —and also, DOUBLE notes .

§ XVIII. The following table exhibits the notes in common use, with their relative lengths.



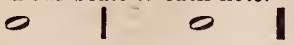
EXERCISES. To be sung to the syllable *la.*

Quadruple Time.

1. Quarter notes. One quarter to each beat.

2. Half notes. Two beats to each note.

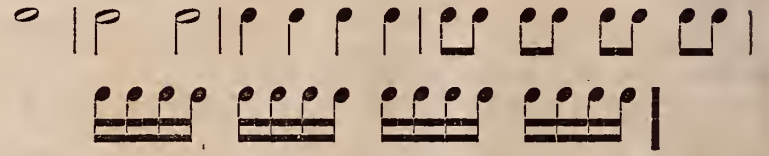
3. Whole notes. Four beats to each note.



4. Eighth notes. Two notes to each beat.

5. Sixteenth notes. Four notes to each beat.

6. All the notes in common use.



§ XIX. A Dot (•) adds one half to the length of a note. Thus a dotted half is equal in length to three quarters .

QUESTIONS.

What are those characters called which are used to indicate the length of sounds?
How many kinds of notes are there in common use?
What is the longest note called? &c.
How much does a dot add to the length of a note?

NOTE. The school having proceeded thus far in Rhythm, Melody may be advantageously introduced, and the scale explained, &c. as in chapters 10 and 11.

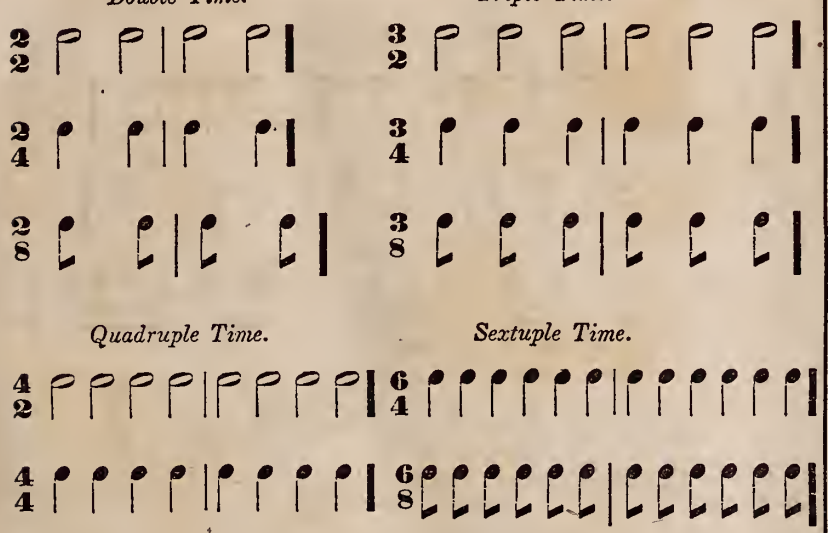
CHAPTER IV.

RHYTHM—VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ XX. Each kind of time may have as many *varieties* as there are different notes. These varieties are obtained by the use of the different notes on each part of the measure.

§ XXI. Time is marked by figures which express the number of parts and contents of the measure; the upper figure or NUMERATOR showing the number of parts, or *kind of time;* and the lower figure or DENOMINATOR denoting the particular note used on each part of the measure, or the *variety of time.*

Examples of the most common varieties of measure.



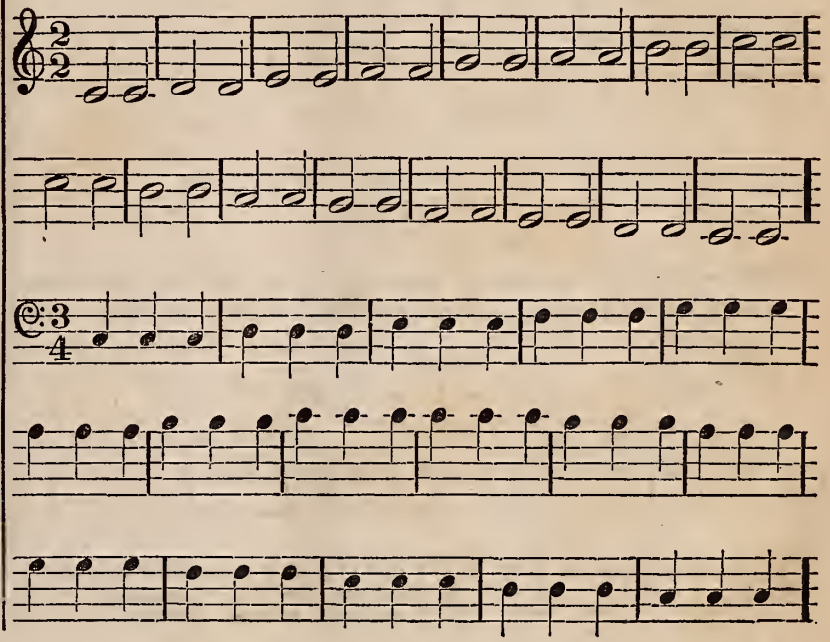
NOTE. It is to be observed, that notes have no *positive*, but only a *relative* length. The example 2-2 is not necessarily either slower or quicker than 2-4; 3-2 is neither slower nor quicker than 3-8, &c. The different varieties of time in each of the above examples are *practically* the same. To the *eye* they are different, to the *ear* alike.

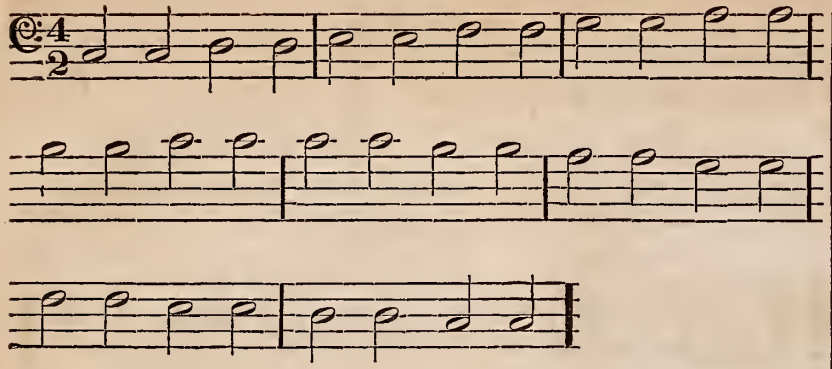
QUESTIONS.

How many varieties are there in each kind of time?
How are they obtained? How designated?
What does the upper figure show? The lower?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Rhythm and Melody united.

NOTE. As it is presumed that in every singing school, Melody will have been introduced, and the scale explained, before this chapter, rhythmical exercises are now given in connexion with the scale, in preference to a constant repetition of the same sound to the syllable *la.*



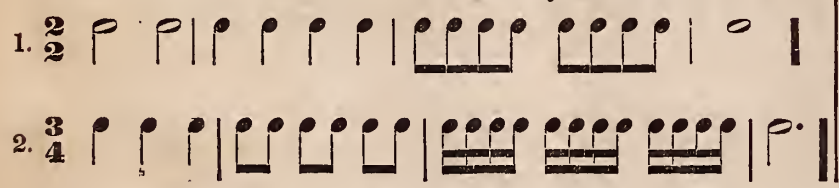


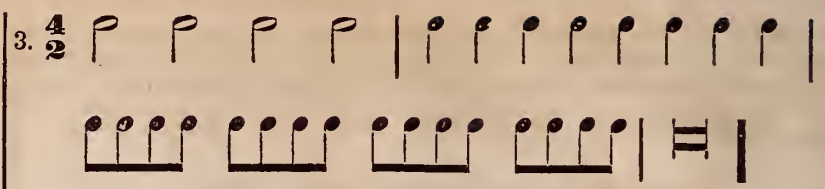
CHAPTER V.

RHYTHM—DIFFERENT NOTES APPLIED TO THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF MEASURE; AND DIFFERENT NOTES IN THE SAME MEASURE.

§ XXII. Different notes may occur in every variety of measure.

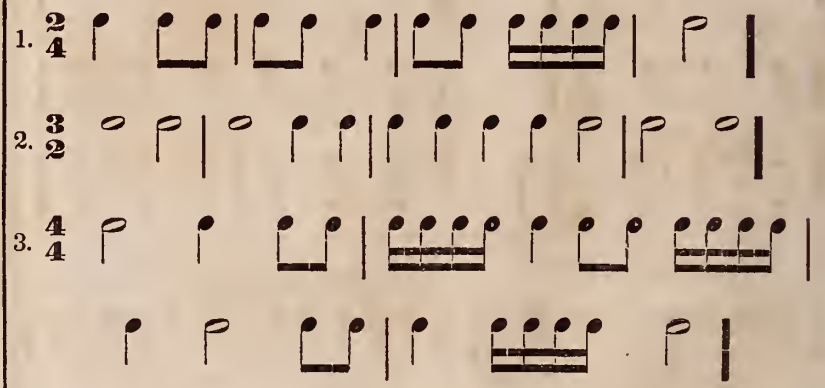
PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Syllable *la.*





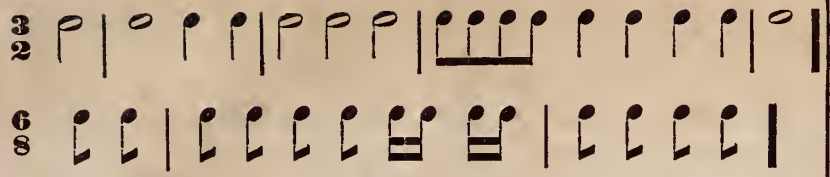
§ XXIII. Different notes may occur in the same measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



§ XXIV. The singing may commence on some other part of the measure than the first.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.



CHAPTER VI.

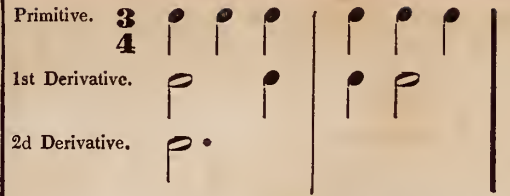
RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION, OR PRIMITIVE AND DERIVED RELATIONS. ONE NOTE TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE.

§ XXV. The shortest note used in a measure, or rhythmical phrase, is taken as the standard, by which to determine the relative length of every other. The shortest notes therefore, may be considered as primitive, or as constituting the PRIMITIVE RELATION of the measure, from which all other relations (form, order, or combination of notes,) are derived.

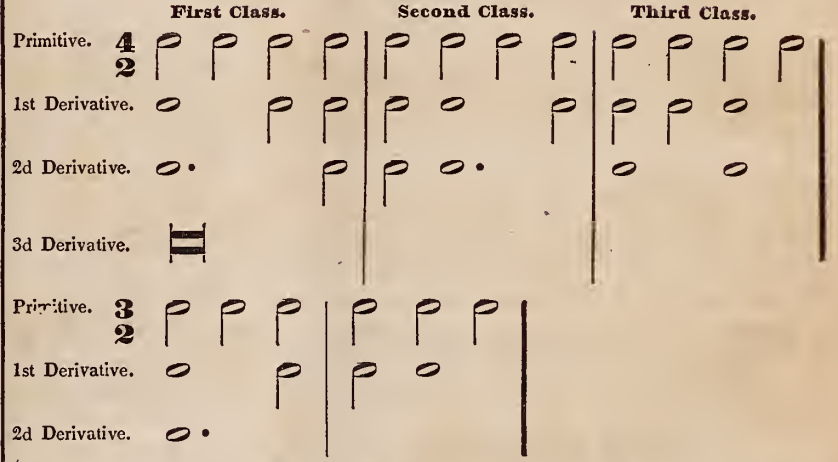
§ XXVI. DERIVED RELATIONS are obtained from the primitive relation, by uniting two or more of the primitive notes.

EXAMPLE.

Quarter Relations.



Half Relations.



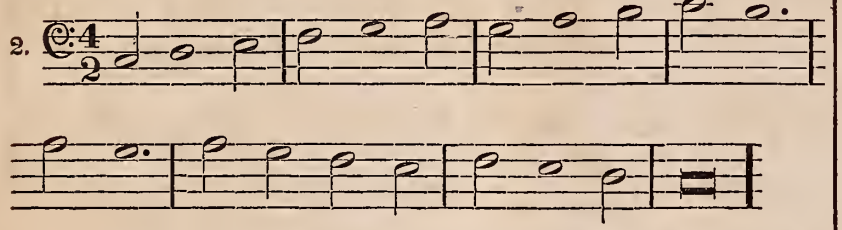
NOTE. It will be observed that in the first class the union commences with the first note of the measure; in the second class it commences with the second note, &c. The above classification differs from that laid down in the "Manual of Instruction," the union of all the parts of the measure being here put down in the first class, where it seems properly to belong. The second derivative in the third class, may be considered as irregular.

§ XXVII. When a note commences on an unaccented, and is continued on an accented part of the measure, it is called a SYNCOPATED NOTE. (See first and second derivatives in second class.)

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. The scale in different rhythmical relations.

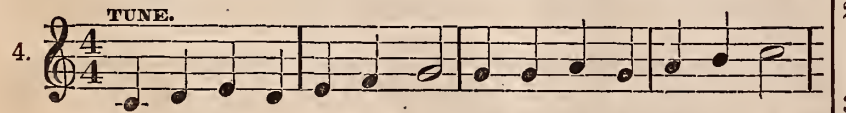
1.

2.

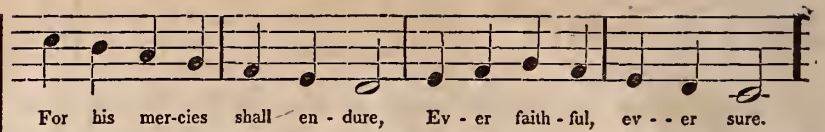


3.

4. TUNE.



Let us with a joy - ful mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind;



For his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - - er sure.

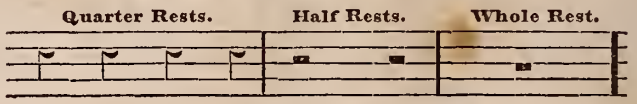
CHAPTER VII.

QUARTER, HALF AND WHOLE RESTS.

§ XXVIII. When a measure, or part of a measure is to be passed over in silence, it is indicated by a character called a REST.

§ XXIX. Each note has its corresponding Rest.

EXAMPLE.



EXERCISES.

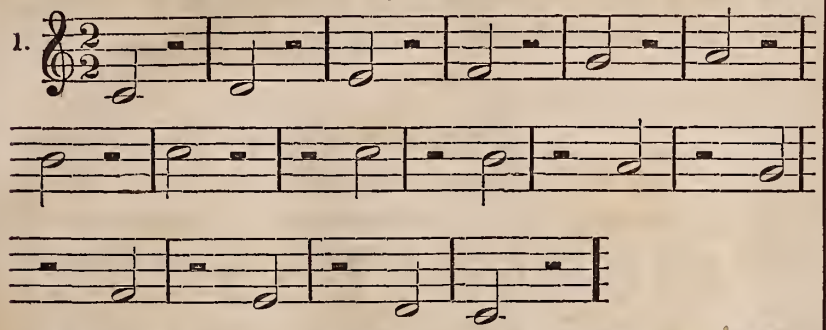
1.

2.

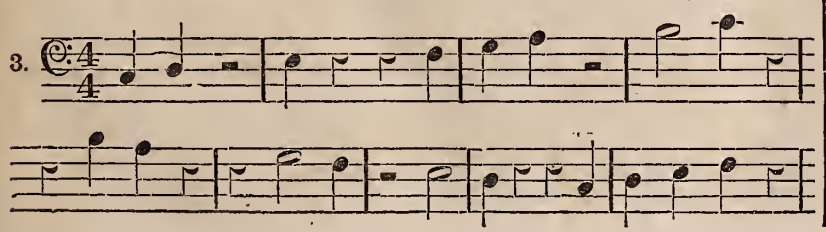
3.

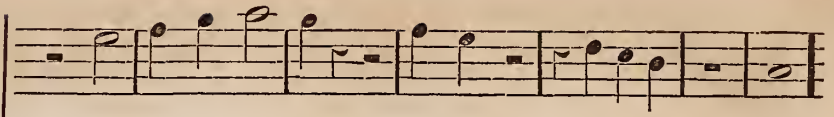
4.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Rhythm and Melody. The scale with rests.

1. 

2.

3. 

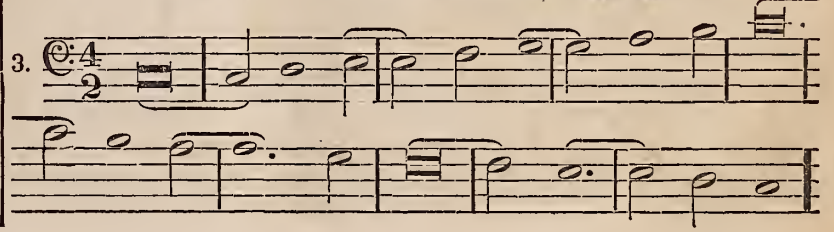


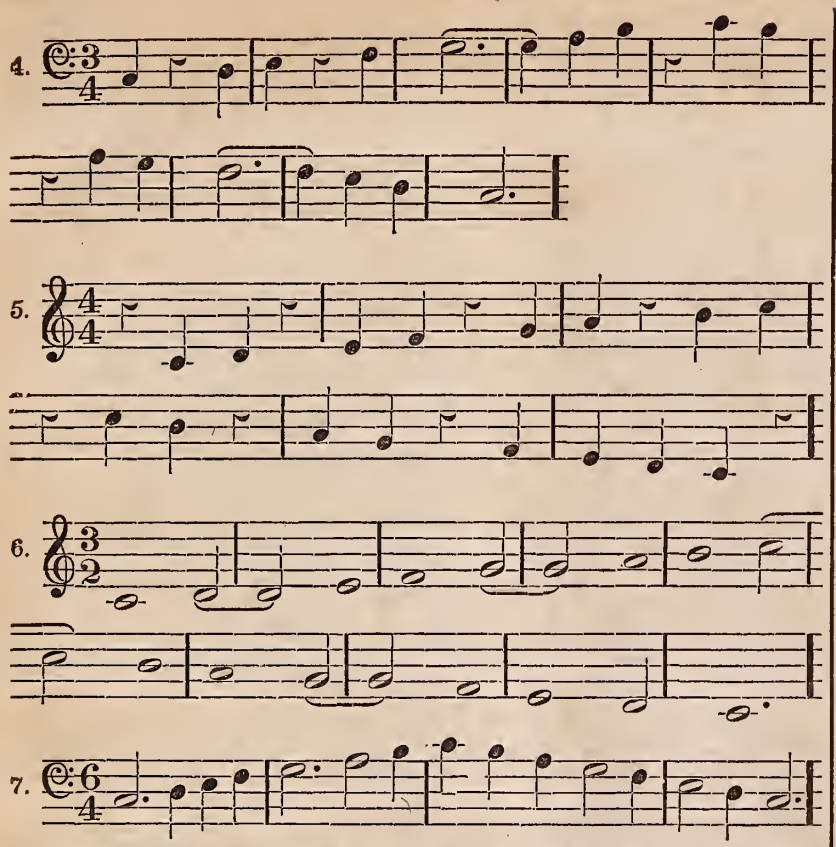
§ XXX. Two notes tied together represent one sound.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1.

2.

3. 



NOTE. Chapters 12, 13 and 14 in Melody, and perhaps more, may now be introduced. This is also a favorable time to introduce Dynamics, so far as to explain and practice the different dynamic degrees.

CHAPTER VIII.

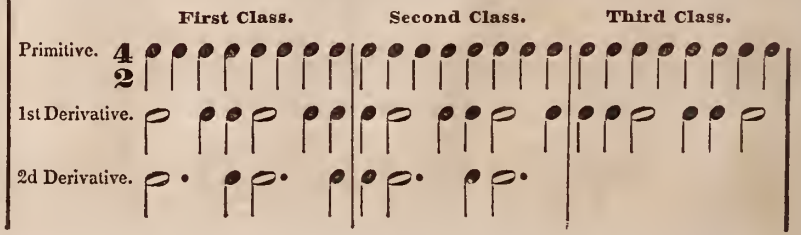
RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATON OF NOTES, CONTINUED FROM CHAPTER VI. TWO PRIMITIVE NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. EIGHTH RESTS. TRIPLETS. REPEAT.

§ XXXI. See § XXV and § XXVI.

EXAMPLES.

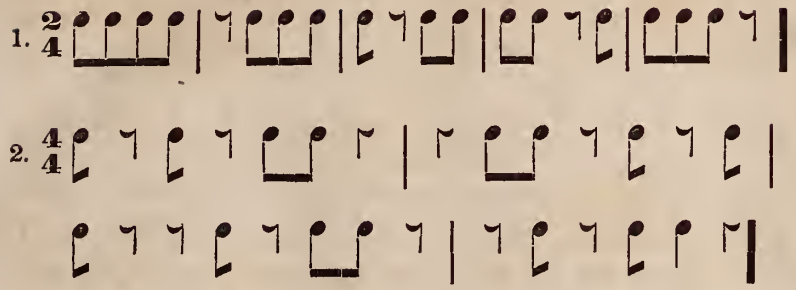
Eighth Relations.

Quarter Relations.



§ XXXII. Eighth rests.

EXAMPLE.

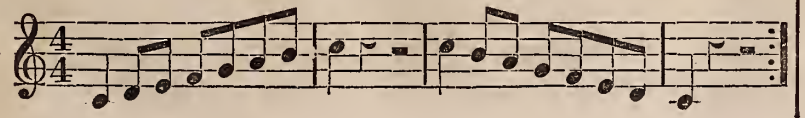


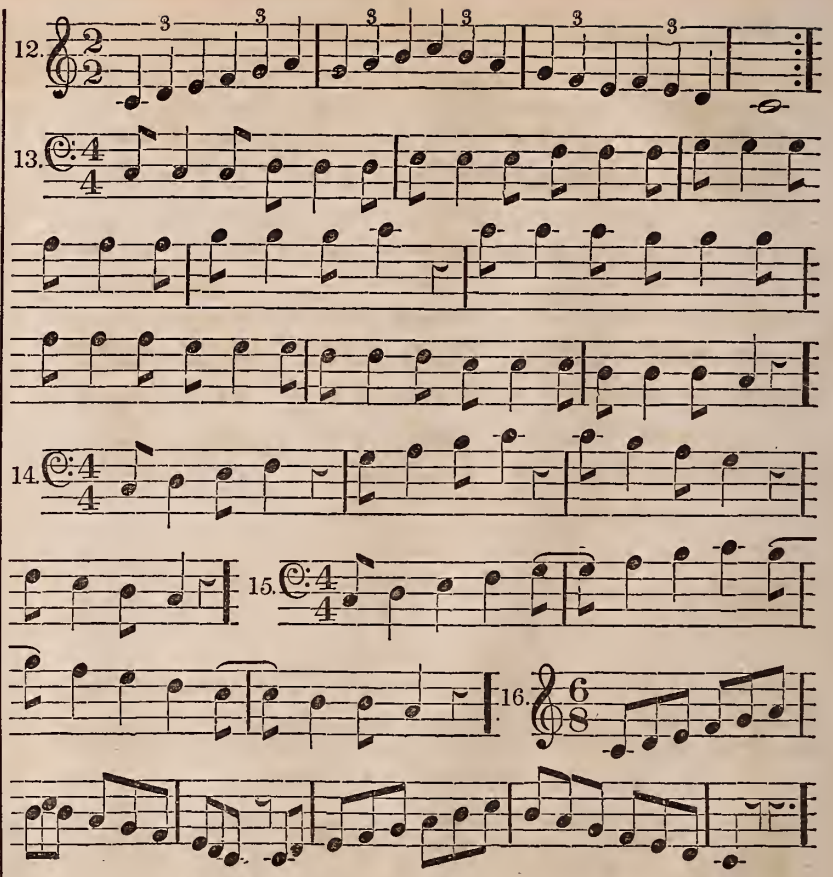
§ XXXIII. Three notes are sometimes sung to one beat, or part of a measure. The figure 3 is placed over such notes, and they are called TRIPLETS.

EXAMPLE.

§ XXXIV. REPEAT. Dots across the staff require the repetition of the strain.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. The scale in different rhythmical relations, with rests, triplets and repeats.





NOTE. Where singing schools are only kept for a short time, it may be thought inexpedient to introduce chapter 9.

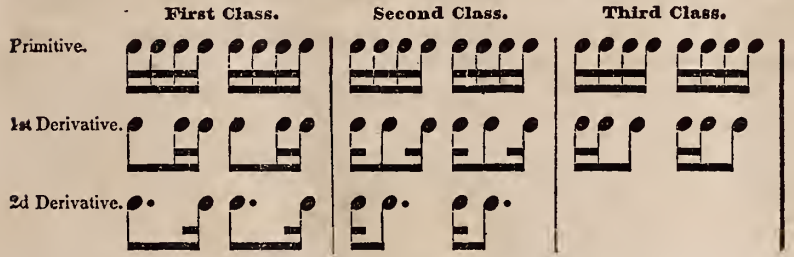
CHAPTER IX.

RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION OF NOTES CONTINUED FROM CHAPTER VIII. FOUR PRIMITIVE NOTES TO EACH PART OF THE MEASURE. DOUBLE DOTS. SIXTEENTH RESTS.

§ XXXV. See § XXV and § XXVI.

EXAMPLE.

Sixteenth Relations. Double Time.



§ XXXVI. A dotted note or rest is sometimes lengthened by a *second dot*, which adds to it one fourth of the note, or one half of the first dot.

§ XXXVII. Sixteenth Rests.

EXAMPLE.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

PART SECOND.

MELODY.

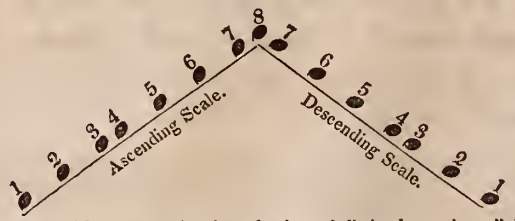
CHAPTER X.

THE SCALE. (DIATONIC SCALE, MAJOR.)

§ XXXVIII. At the foundation of Melody lies a series of eight sounds called the SCALE.

§ XXXIX. The sounds of the scale are designated by numerals, viz: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT.

Illustration.



NOTE. The scale should be sung to the class slowly and distinctly, to the syllable *la*, or to numerals, beginning at a suitable pitch, ascending and descending several times until they may be supposed to have a clear idea of it, when they may be required to sing it themselves. A few will almost always be found, say from five to ten in a class of a hundred, who cannot at first get the sounds right. These cannot go on with the others to advantage to either party, but if they can practise in a separate class they may, probably, by extra exertion, succeed. As the difficulty in such cases is almost always with the ear, listening to the singing of others is quite as important to such persons as any attempt at singing themselves.

§ XL. The difference of pitch between any two sounds is called an INTERVAL. Thus, from one to two is an interval, &c.

§ XLI. In the scale, there are five larger and two smaller intervals, the former called TONES and the latter SEMI-TONES.

XLII. The semitones occur between the sounds three and four, and seven and eight; between the other sounds the interval is a tone.

QUESTIONS.

What is the second distinction in musical sounds?
What is that department called which is founded on this distinction?
Of what does Melody treat?
What is that series of sounds called which lies at the foundation of Melody?
How many sounds are there in the scale?
How do we designate, or speak of the sounds of the scale?
What is the difference of pitch between two sounds called?
How many intervals are there in the scale?
What are the larger intervals called? What the smaller?
How many tones are there? How many semitones?
What is the interval from one to two? From two to three? From three to four? &c.

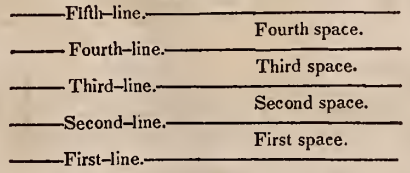
CHAPTER XI.

MELODY—THE STAFF, LETTERS, CLEFS AND SYLLABLES.

§ XLIII. The pitch of sounds is determined by a character called a STAFF.

§ XLIV. The Staff consists of five lines, and the spaces between them.

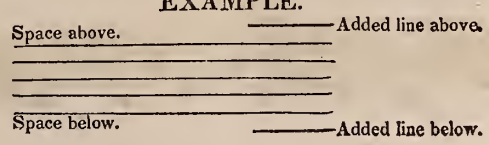
EXAMPLE.



XLV. Each line and space is called a DEGREE; thus there are nine degrees: five lines and four spaces.

§ XLVI. When more than nine degrees are wanted, the spaces below or above the staff are used; also additional lines called ADDED lines.

EXAMPLE.



§ XLVII. The following letters, representing the sounds of the scale, are applied to the staff: C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C.

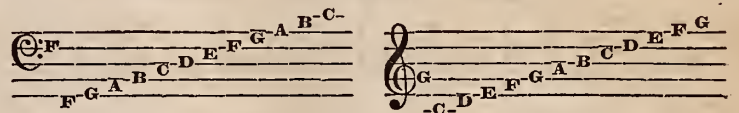
§ XLVIII. The position of the letters upon the staff is determined by a character called a CLEF.

§ XLIX. There are two clefs in common use: the F or BASE clef, and the TREBLE or G clef.

§ L. The Base clef is placed on the fourth line, and fixes on it the letter F, which it is designed to represent.

§ LI. The Treble clef is placed on the second line, and fixes on it its letter, G.

EXAMPLE.



§ LII. The sound one is written on the letter C, and the other sounds of the scale follow in regular order.

§ LIII. In singing the scale, the following syllables are applied to its several sounds:

Written,	Do,	RE,	MI,	FA,	SOL,	LA,	SI,	Do.
Pronounced,	*Doe*,	*Ray*,	*Mee*,	*Fah*,	*Sole*,	*Lah*,	*See*,	*Doe*.

EXAMPLE.

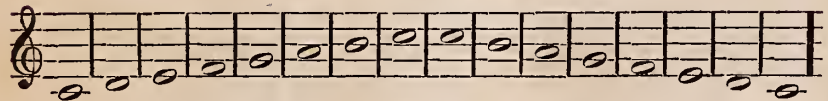
The Scale—Base clef. *The Scale—Treble clef.*

QUESTIONS.

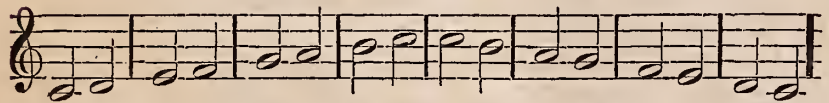
What is that character called which represents the pitch of sounds?
What is the Staff? How many lines? How many spaces?
What is each line and space called?
How many degrees are there in the Staff?
(Pointing to the staff on the Black Board) Which line is this? Which space? &c.
What fixes the definite pitch of the sounds upon the staff?
What character is that which determines the position of the letters?
How many clefs are there?
On which line is the Base clef written? On which line the Treble?
On what letter is One written? On what letter is Two?
What syllable is applied to One? What to Two?
Is the staff a rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic character?

Quadruple Time.

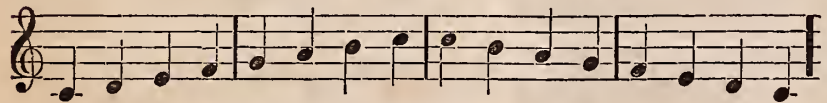
Whole notes. Four beats to each note.



Half notes. Two beats to each note.



Quarter notes. One note to each beat.



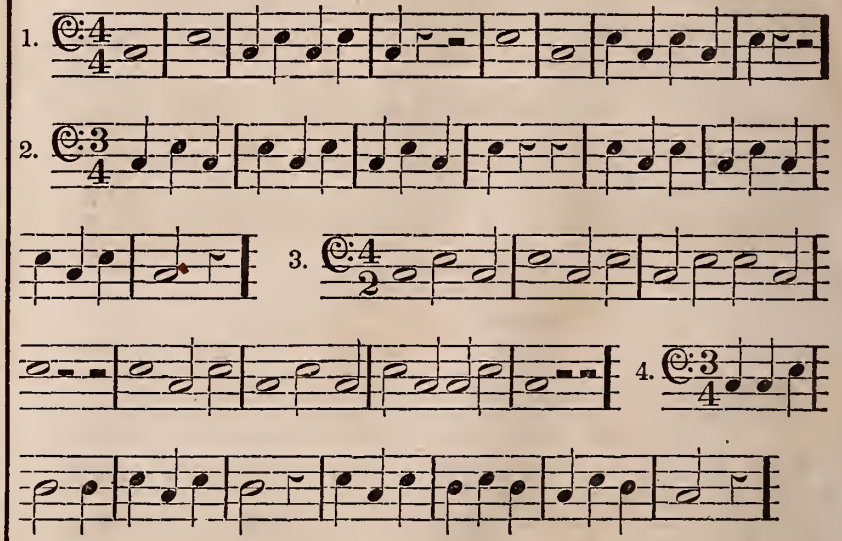
Eighth notes. Two notes to each beat.

NOTE. Chapters 4, 5, 6 and 7 in Rhythm may follow this.

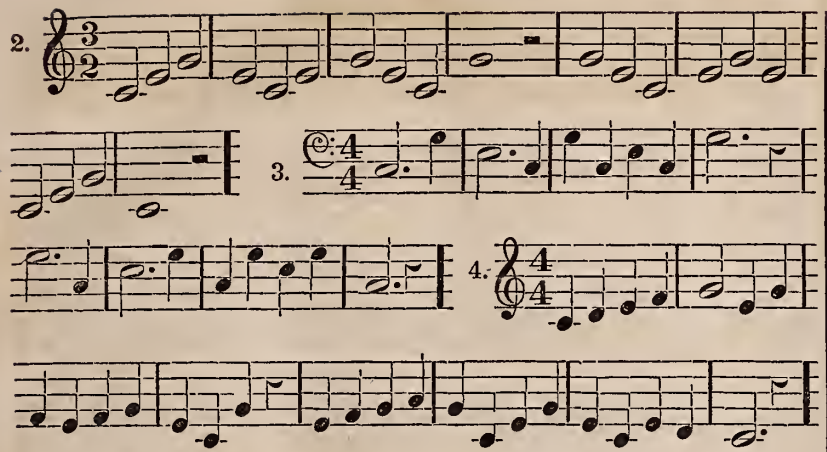
CHAPTER XII.

LESSONS IN WHICH THE VARIOUS SOUNDS OF THE SCALE PROCEED NOT ACCORDING TO THEIR REGULAR ORDER OF PROGRESSION, BUT BY SKIPS.

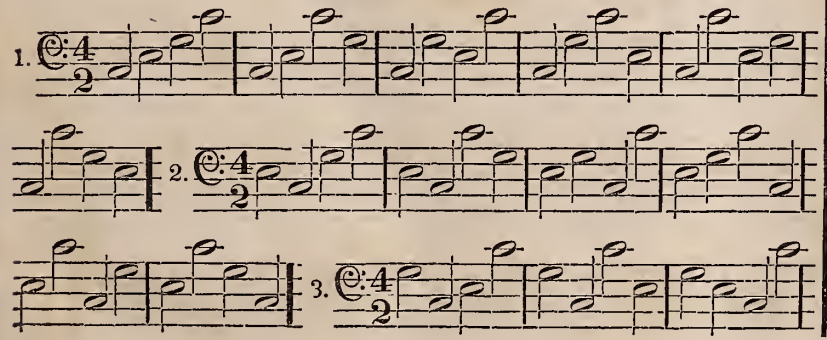
§ LIV. One and three.

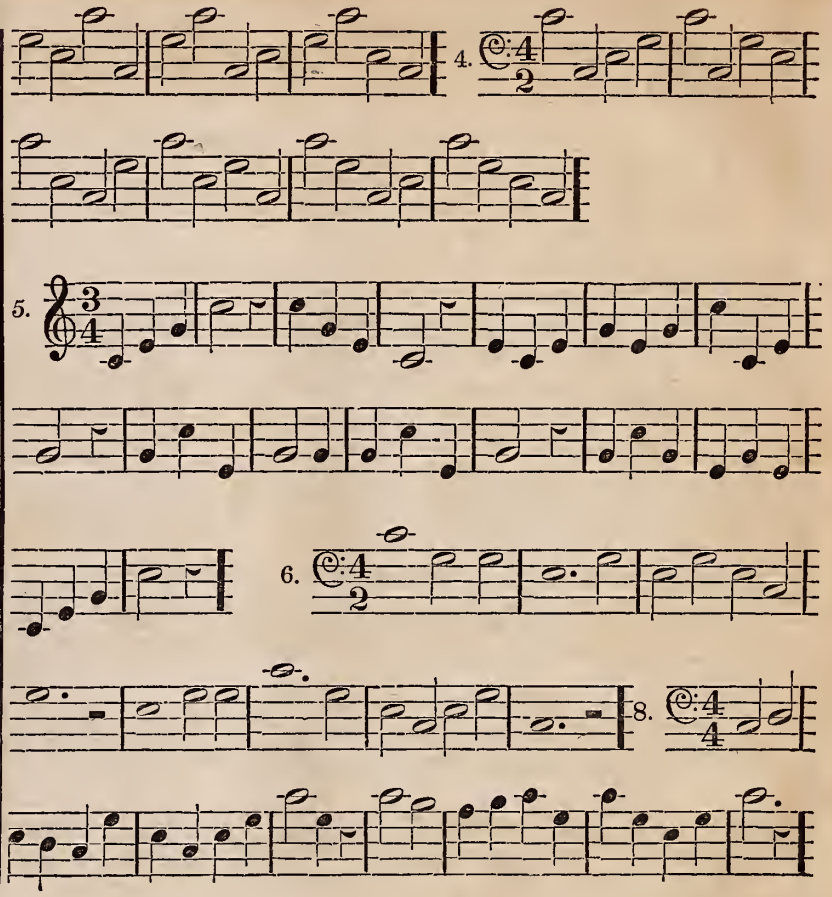


§ LV. One, three and five.



§ LVI. One, three, five and eight.





8.

§ LVII. One, three, five, eight and seven.

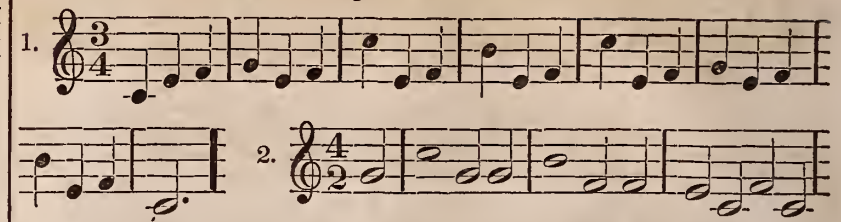
1.

2.

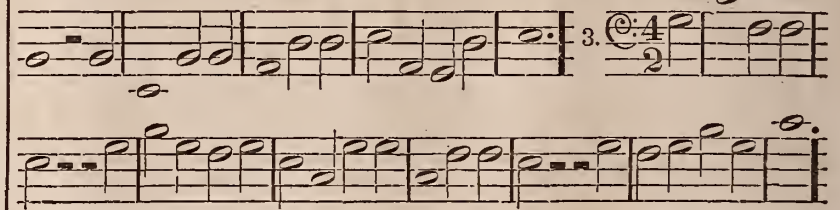
3.

§ LVIII. One, three, five, eight, seven and four.

1.



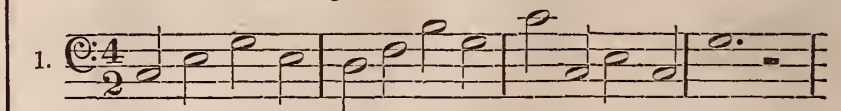
2.

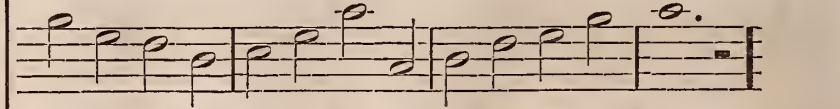


3.

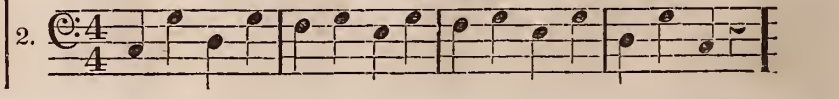
§ LIX. One, three, five, eight, seven, four and two.

1.





2.

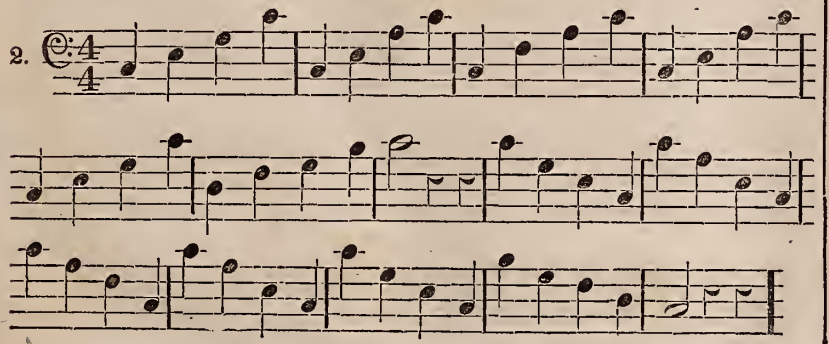


3.

§ LX. One, three, five, eight, seven, four, two and six.

1.

2.



CHAPTER XIII.

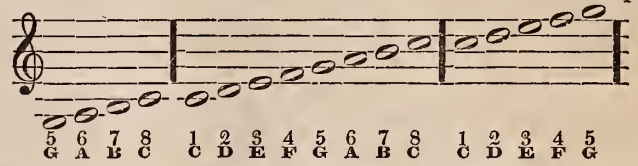
EXTENSION OF THE SCALE AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

LXI. When sounds above eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

§ LXII. When sounds below one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale.

EXAMPLE.

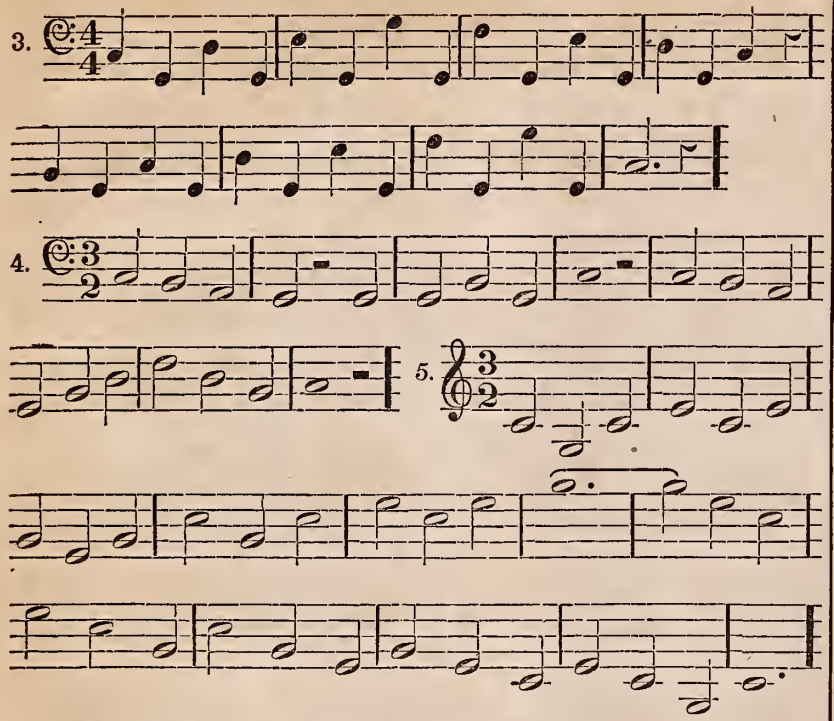
Scale extended downwards. *Scale extended upwards.*



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1.

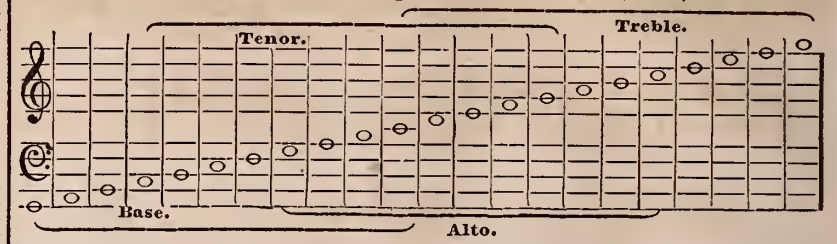
2.



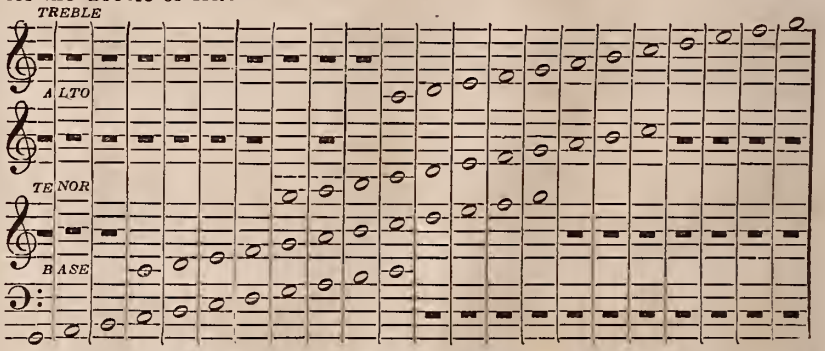
§ LXIII. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes, viz: lowest male voices, or BASE; highest male voices, or TENOR; lowest female voices, or ALTO; highest female voices, or TREBLE. Boys, before their voices change, sing the Alto.

NOTE. Besides the above distinctions, there is also the BARITONE, between the Base and Tenor; and the MEZZO SOPRANO, between the Alto and Treble.

§ LXIV. The following example exhibits the usual compass of the human voice, and also that of the different parts, as Base, Tenor, Alto, Treble.



§ LXV. The Treble or G clef is used for the Alto and often for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble or Alto.



NOTE. It is important that the difference of pitch between male and female voices be fully explained and illustrated.

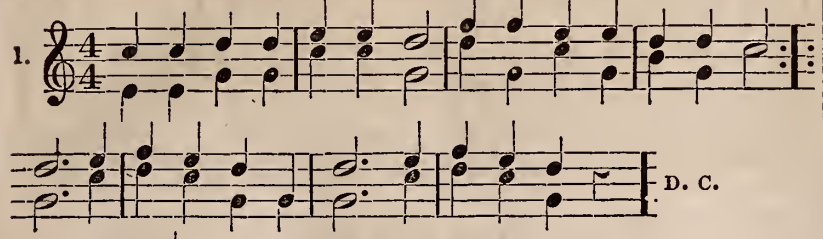
QUESTIONS.

When sounds above eight are sung, as what are we to regard eight?
When sounds below one are sung, as what are we to regard one?
Into how many classes is the human voice divided?
What are the lowest male voices called? What are the highest called?
What are the lowest female voices called? What are the highest called?

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN TWO PARTS.

NOTE. The Treble and Alto may sing the upper part, and the Tenor and Base the lower; or the Treble and Tenor may sing the upper, and the Alto and Base the lower. In some schools it may be thought best to omit these lessons.

1.



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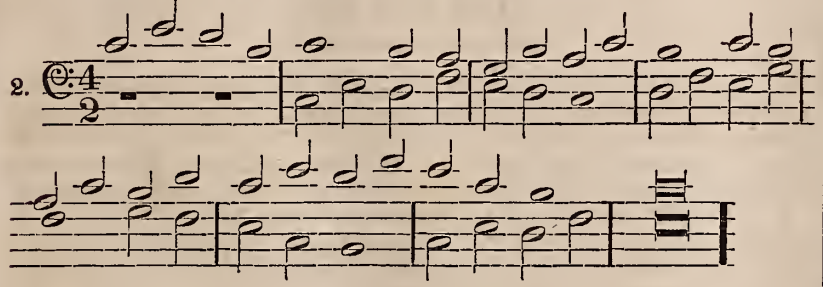

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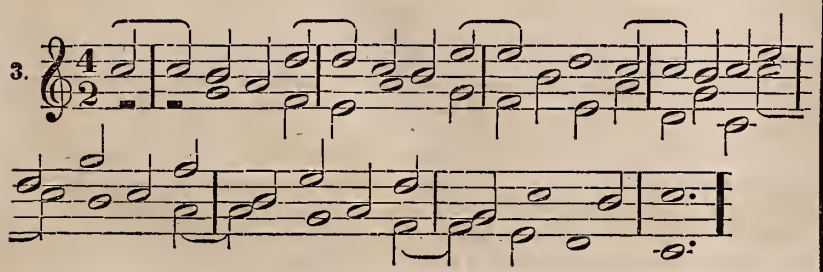

4.

NOTE. Lesson 5 is to be sung in two parts, the second voice beginning after the first has sung two measures.

5.

6.

7. EBER. S. M. Ps. 23. 4TH PT.

1. The Lord my shep - herd is; I shall be well sup-
2. He leads me to the place, Where heaven - ly pas - ture

plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
grows; Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

8. EDEN. 10s & 11s. Ps. 149.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing;
2. Let them his great name de - voutly a - dore; In loud swelling strains his praises express,

In their great Cre- a - tor let all men re-joice, And heirs of sal - vation be glad in their King.
Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless

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CHAPTER XIV.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.

§ LXVI. Between those sounds of the scale which are a tone distant, we may have an intermediate sound a semitone distant from each; thus, intermediate sounds may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between those sounds are already semitones, and there is no smaller practicable interval.

§ LXVII. The notes representing intermediate sounds may be written on the same degree of the staff with either of the sounds between which they occur. Thus the note representing the sound between 1 and 2 may be written upon the same degree of the staff as either of these sounds.

§ LXVIII. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the *lower* of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of elevation called a SHARP (♯) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be *sharped;* as, *Sharp one*, *Sharp two*, &c. or C♯, D♯, &c. A sharp raises the pitch of a note half a tone.

§ LXIX. When the note representing an intermediate sound is written on the same degree of the staff as the *upper* of the two sounds between which it occurs, a sign of depression called a FLAT (♭) is placed before it, and the note, or letter, or sound is said to be *flatted;* as, *Flat seven*, *Flat six*, &c. or B♭, A♭, &c. A flat lowers the pitch of a note half a tone.

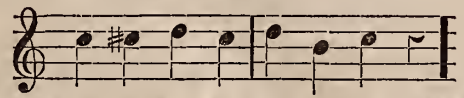
§ LXX. In the application of syllables to the *sharped* sounds, the vowel sound is changed to *ee*. Thus sharp one is di, (pronounced *dee*,) sharp two ri, &c. In the application of syllables to the *flatted* sounds, the vowel sound is changed to *a*. Thus the flat seven is se, (pronounced *sa*,) flat six le, &c.

§ LXXI. A scale of thirteen sounds, including all the intermediate sounds, and twelve intervals of a semitone each, is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

EXAMPLE. The Chromatic Scale, Numerals, Letters and Syllables.

§ LXXII. A sharp or a flat affects the letter on which it is placed throughout the measure in which it occurs.

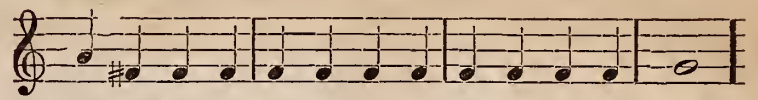
EXAMPLE.



NOTE. In the above example the sharp affects both Cs in the first measure, but not the C in the second measure.

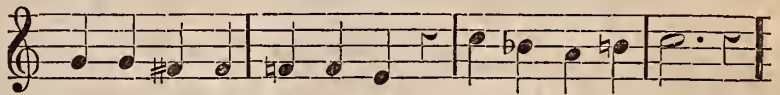
LXXIII. When a sharped or flatted note is continued on the same degree of the staff from one measure to another without any intervening note, the influence of the sharp or flat is also continued.

EXAMPLE.



§ LXXIV. When it is necessary to contradict a flat or a sharp, or to take away the effect of either of these characters, a character called a NATURAL (♮) is used.

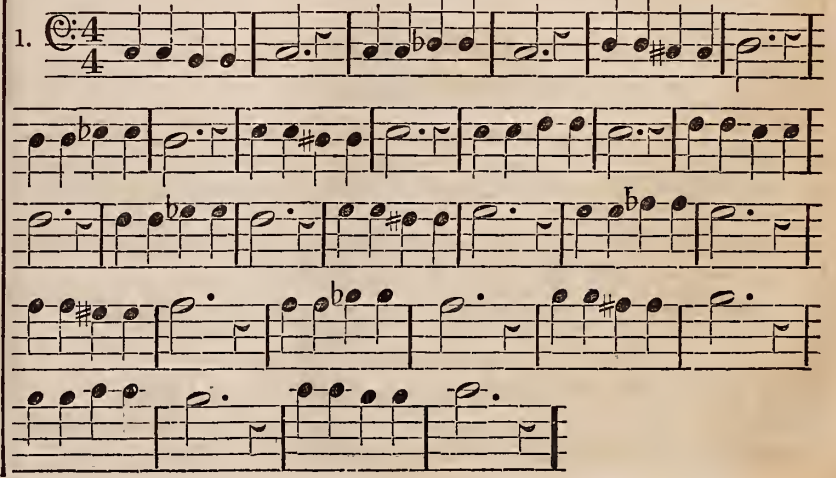
EXAMPLE.



§ LXXV. A sharped note naturally leads to the next degree above it, and a flatted note to the next degree below it. Hence it is easy to sing a sharped note in connexion with the note next above it, and a flatted note in connexion with the note next below it.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1.



CHAPTER XV.

DIATONIC INTERVALS.

§ LXXVI. In addition to those intervals called Tones and Semitones belonging to the scale in its natural progression, there are also other intervals occasioned by skipping; as, SECONDS, THIRDS, FOURTHS, FIFTHS, SIXTHS, SEVENTHS and OCTAVES.

§ LXXVII. Intervals are always reckoned from the lower sound upwards, unless otherwise expressed.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. DIATONIC INTERVALS.

NOTE. Diatonic, because they are produced by skips in the diatonic scale.

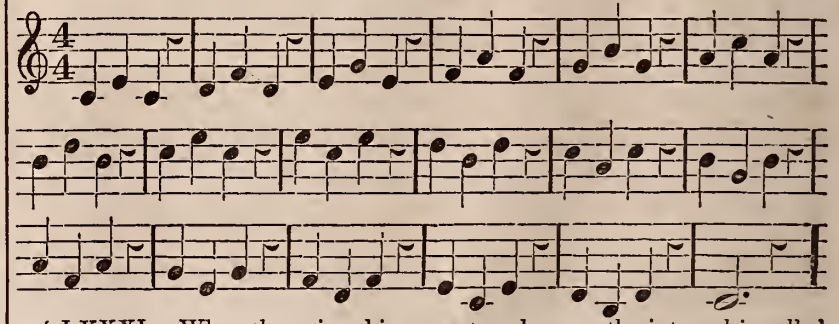
§ LXXVIII. Two sounds being the same pitch, are called UNISON.

§ LXXIX. When the voice proceeds from any sound to that on the next degree of the staff, the interval is called a SECOND.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Unisons and Seconds.

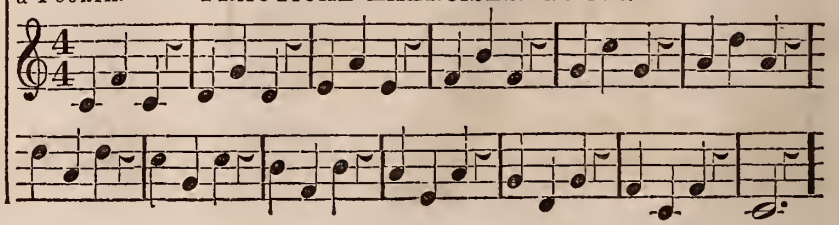
§ LXXX. When the voice skips over one degree, the interval is called a THIRD.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Thirds.



§ LXXXI. When the voice skips over two degrees, the interval is called a FOURTH.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Fourths.



§ LXXXII. When the voice skips over three degrees, the interval is called a FIFTH.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Fifths.

§ LXXXIII. When the voice skips over four degrees, the interval is called a SIXTH.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Sixths.

§ LXXXIV. When the voice skips over five degrees, the interval is called a SEVENTH.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Sevenths.

§ LXXXV. When the voice skips over six degrees, the interval is called an OCTAVE. PRACTICAL EXERCISES. Octaves.

CHAPTER XVI.

MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

NOTE. This chapter may, if thought best, be omitted.

§ LXXXVI. Seconds.

1. A second consisting of a *semitone*, is a MINOR SECOND.
2. A second consisting of a *tone*, is a MAJOR SECOND.

§ LXXXVII. Thirds.

1. A third consisting of a *tone* and a *semitone*, is MINOR.
2. A third consisting of *two tones*, is MAJOR.

§ LXXXVIII. Fourths.

1. A fourth consisting of *two tones* and one *semitone* is a PERFECT FOURTH.
2. A fourth consisting of *three tones*, is a SHARP FOURTH.

§ LXXXIX. Fifths.

1. A fifth consisting of *two tones* and two *semitones*, is a FLAT FIFTH.
2. A fifth consisting of *three tones* and a *semitone*, is a PERFECT FIFTH.

§ XC. Sixths.

1. A sixth consisting of *three tones* and two *semitones*, is MINOR.
2. A sixth consisting of *four tones* and a *semitone*, is MAJOR.

§ XCI. Sevenths.

1. A seventh consisting of *four tones* and two *semitones*, is a FLAT SEVENTH.
2. A seventh consisting of *five tones* and a *semitone*, is a SHARP SEVENTH.

§ XCII. Octave. An OCTAVE consists of *five tones* and two *semitones*.

§ XCIII. MINOR INTERVALS ALTERED TO MAJOR. If the lower note of any *minor* interval is flatted, or the upper one sharped, the interval becomes *major*.

§ XCIV. MAJOR INTERVALS ALTERED TO MINOR. If the lower note of any *major* interval be sharped, or the upper one flatted, the interval becomes *minor*.

§ XCV. EXTREME SHARP INTERVALS. If the lower note of any *major* interval be flatted, or the upper one sharped, the interval becomes SUPERFLUOUS, or EXTREME sharp.

§ XCVI. EXTREME FLAT INTERVALS. If the lower note of any *minor* interval is sharped, or the upper one flatted, the interval becomes DIMINISHED or EXTREME flat.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1. Seconds. Major and minor.

f
p
Sing the ma - jor second, Sing the ma - jor second, Sing the mi - nor
f
second, Sing the ma - jor second. Sing the ma - jor second,
p
ff
Sing the major second, Sing the minor second, Sing the major second.

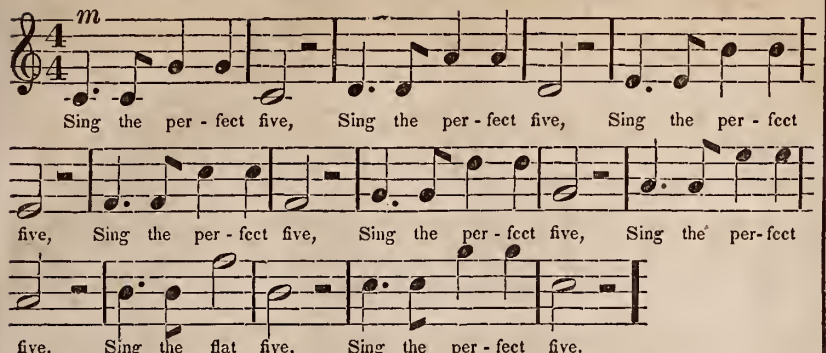
2. Thirds. Major and minor.

f
p
pp
Sing the ma - jor third, Sing the mi - nor third, Sing the mi - nor
m
f
p
third, Sing the ma - jor third, Sing the ma - jor third, Sing the minor
f
third, Sing the mi - nor third. Sing the ma - jor third.

3. Fourths. Perfect and sharp.

m
Sing the per - fect four, Sing the per - fect four, Sing the per - fect
f
m
four, Sing the sharp four, Sing the per - fect four, Sing the per - fect
four, Sing the per - fect four, Sing the per - fect four.

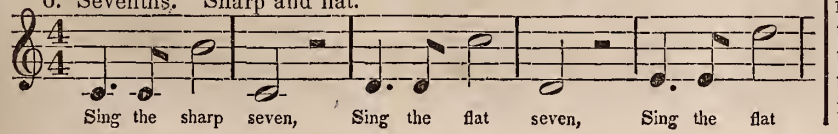
4. Fifths. Perfect and flat.

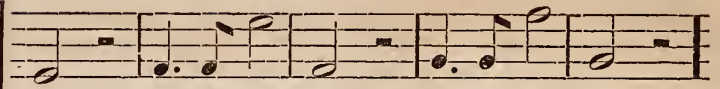

Sing the per - fect five, Sing the per - fect five, Sing the per - fect
five, Sing the per - fect five, Sing the per - fect five, Sing the per - fect
five. Sing the flat five, Sing the per - fect five.

5. Sixths. Major and minor.

Sing the ma - jor six, Sing the ma - jor six, Sing the mi - nor
six, Sing the ma - jor six, Sing the ma - jor six, Sing the mi - nor
six, Sing the mi - nor six, Sing the ma - jor six.

6. Sevenths. Sharp and flat.





7. Octaves. Perfect.

Sing the per - fect oc - tave, Sing the per - fect oc - tave,
Sing the per - fect oc - tave, Sing the per - fect perfect octave, Sing theperfect
perfect octave, Sing the perfect per-fect octave, Sing the per - fect perfect octave.

NOTE. It is not supposed necessary to give examples of minor intervals altered to major §XCIII. or of major altered to minor §XCIV.; or of superfluous or diminished intervals §§ XCV and XCVI.

CHAPTER XVII.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

§ XCVII. When C is taken as one, as it has always been hitherto, the scale is said to be in its natural position; but either of the other letters may be taken as one, in which case the scale is said to be TRANSPOSED.

§ XCVIII. As one is the basis of the scale, the foundation on which it rests, so the letter which is taken for this sound is called the KEY. Thus, if the scale be in its natural position, it is said to be in the KEY OF C; if G be taken as one, the scale is in the KEY OF G, &c. By the key of C, is meant that C is one of the scale, or that the scale is based on C; by the key of G, is meant that G is one of the scale, &c.

§ XCIX. In transposing the scale the proper order of the intervals (tones and semitones) must be preserved. Thus, the interval must always be a *tone* from one to two, and from two to three, a *semitone* from three to four, a *tone* from four to five, from five to six, and from six to seven, and a *semitone* from seven to eight.

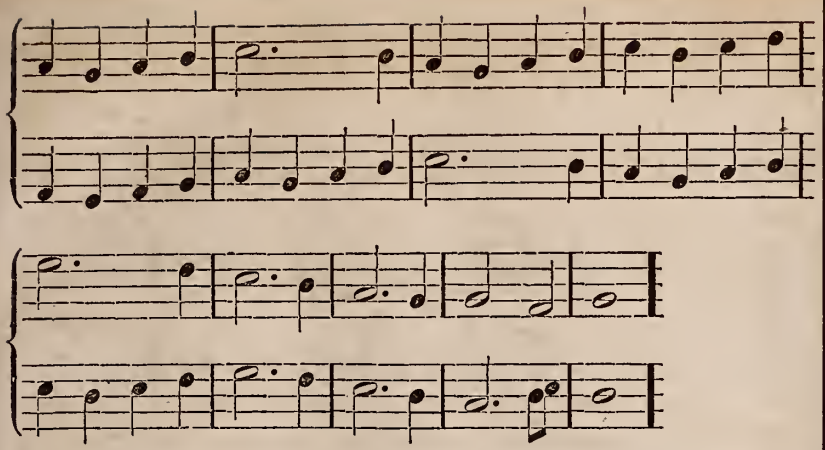
§ C. The interval from one letter to another is always the same, and cannot be changed; thus it is always a *tone* from C to D, and from D to E, a *semitone* from E to F, a *tone* from F to G, from G to A, and from A to B, and a *semitone* from B to C. In the transposition of the scale, therefore, it becomes necessary to introduce sharps and flats, or to substitute sharped or flatted letters for the natural letters, so as to preserve the proper order of the intervals.

§ CI. First transposition by sharps; from C to G, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.

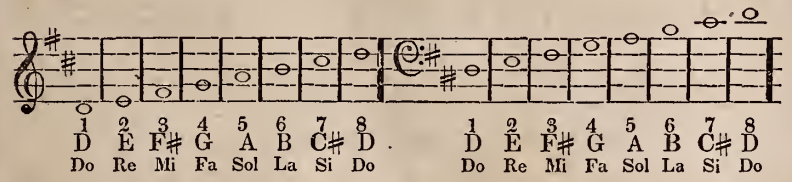
§ CII. SIGNATURE. To preserve the proper order of intervals from *six* to *seven*, and from *seven* to *eight*, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to substitute F♯ for F. The sharp is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the SIGNATURE, (sign) of the key; thus the signature of the key of G is F♯. The signature of the key of C is said to be natural.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN G.

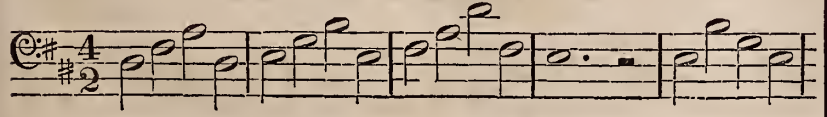


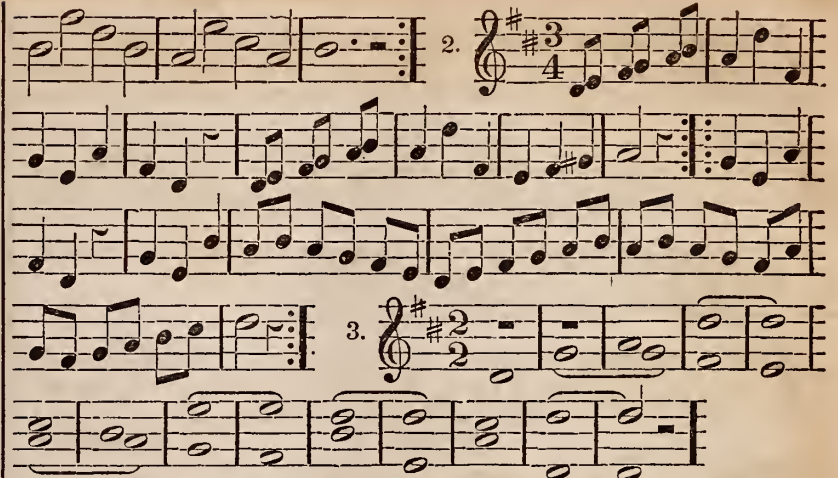
§ CIII. Second transposition by sharps; from G to D, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



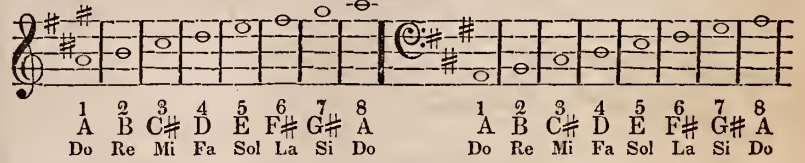
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN D.





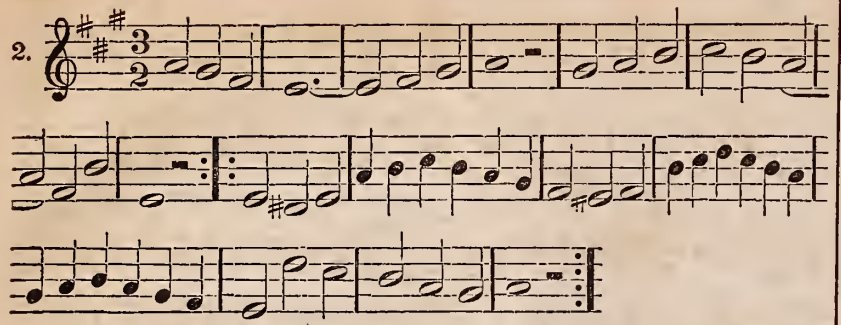
§ CIV. Third transposition by sharps; from D to A, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN A.

2.



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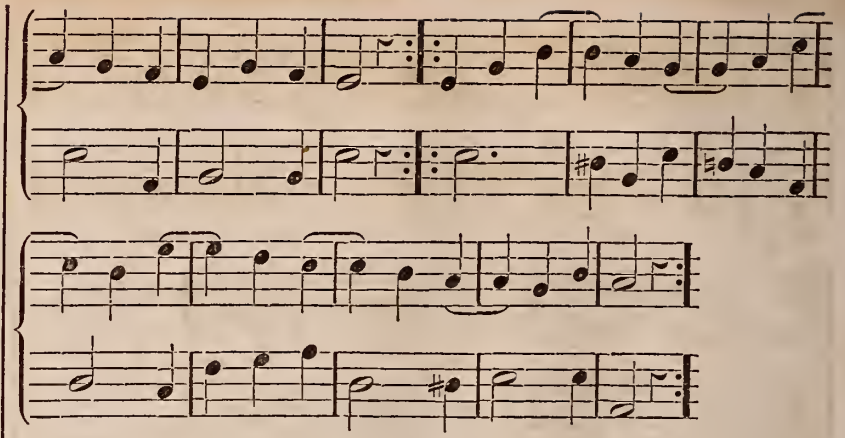
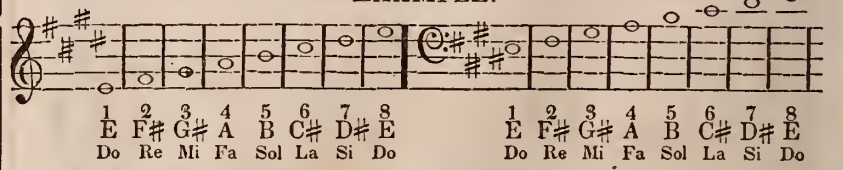
4.



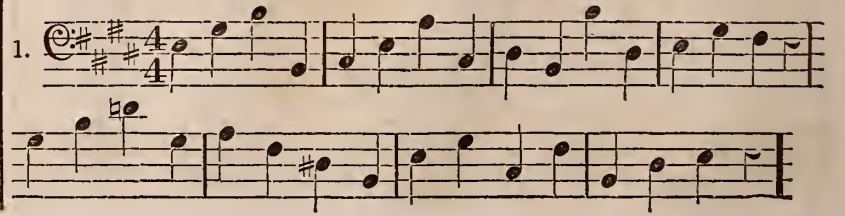
§ CV. Fourth transposition by sharps; from A to E, a fifth higher, or a fourth lower.

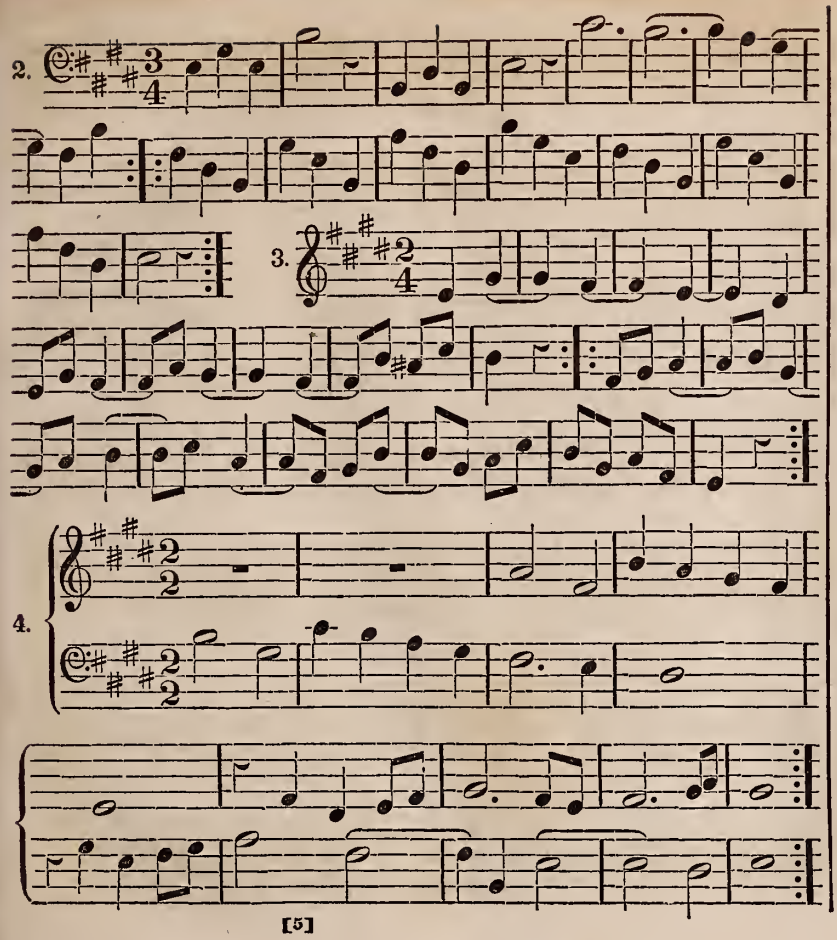
EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E.

1.

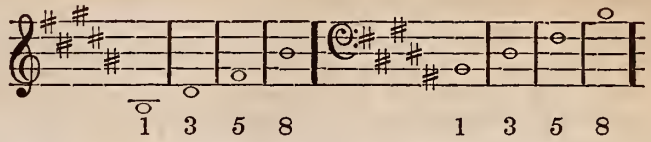




[5]

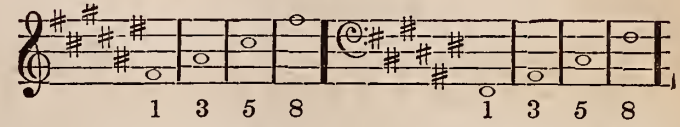
§ CVI. Fifth transposition by sharps. Key of B. (Same as C♭.)

EXAMPLE.



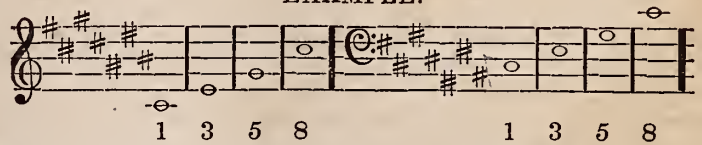
§ CVII. Sixth transposition by sharps. Key of F♯. (Same as G♭.)

EXAMPLE.



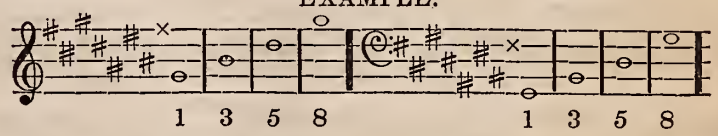
§ CVIII. Seventh transposition by sharps. Key of C♯. (Same as D♭.)

EXAMPLE.



§ CIX. Eighth transposition by sharps. Key of G♯. (Same as A♭.)

EXAMPLE.



§ CX. In the above transposition a new character has been introduced on F♯, called a DOUBLE SHARP.

§ CXI. The scale may be still further transposed by double sharps, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be obtained by transposition by flats. The keys beyond E are seldom used.

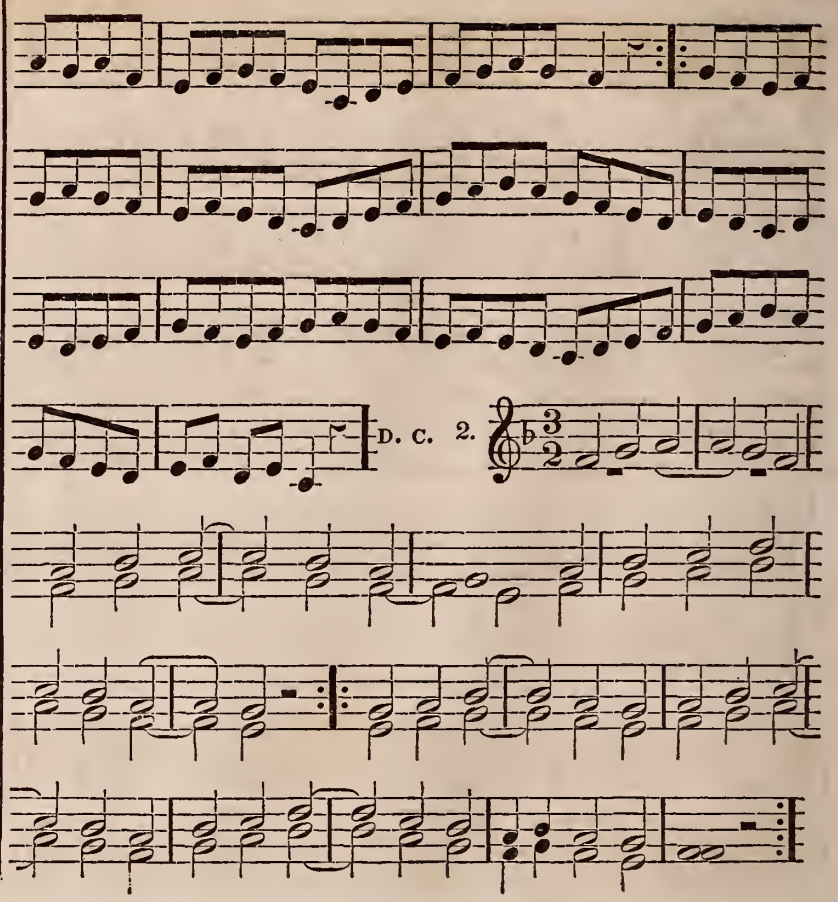
§ CXII. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions the scale has been removed a fifth, (or a fourth downwards) and that at each transposition a new sharp on the fourth has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The sharp fourth transposes the scale a fifth.*

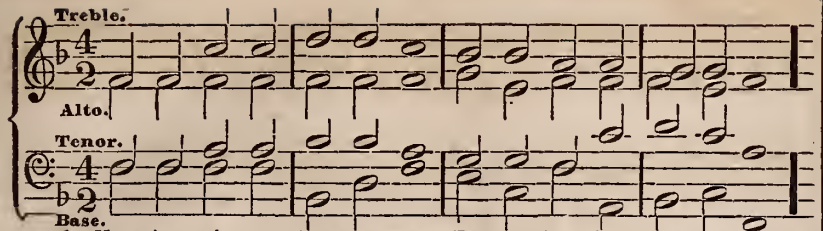
§ CXIII. First transposition by flats; from C to F, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

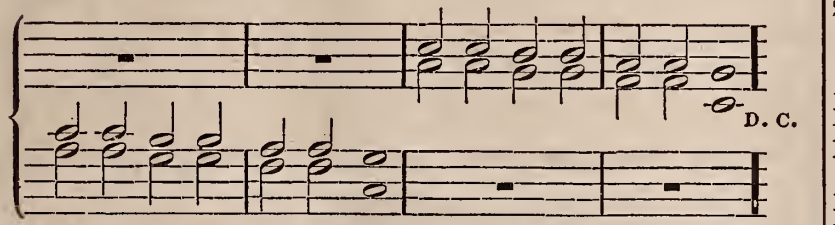
§ CXIV. SIGNATURE. To preserve the proper order of intervals from *three* to *four*, and from *four* to *five*, in the above transposition of the scale, it is necessary to substitute B♭ for B. The flat is placed immediately after the clef, and is called the signature; thus the signature of the key of F is B♭.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN F.





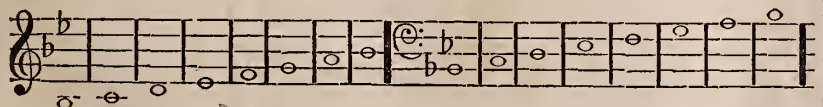
1. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Far too long has been thy stay—
2. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let me feel the spring-tide ray;
3. Haste thee, win - ter, haste a - way, Let the spring come, bright and gay;



Far too long thy winds have roared, Snows have beat, and rains have poured.
Let the fields be green a - - gain; Quick-ly end thy drea - ry reign.
Let thy chill - ing breez - es flee, Drea-ry win - ter haste from me.

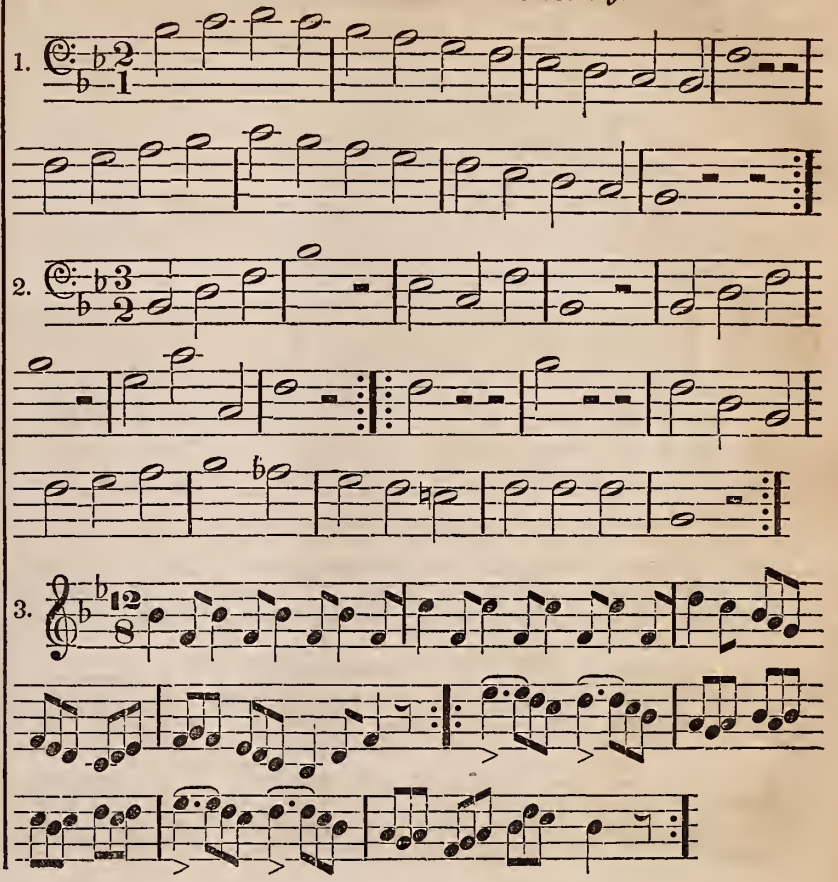
§ CXV. Second transposition by flats; from F to B♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭		B♭	C	D	E♭	F	G	A	B♭
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do		Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do

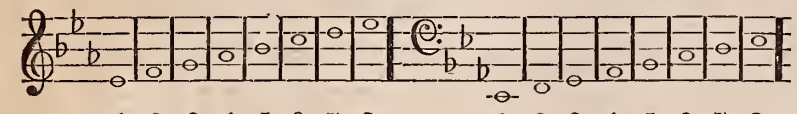
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN B♭.



4.

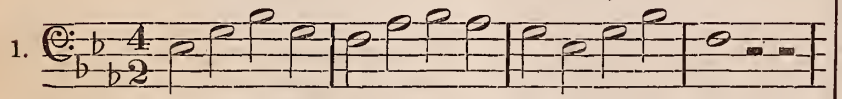
§ CXVI. Third transposition by flats; from B♭ to E♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

EXAMPLE.

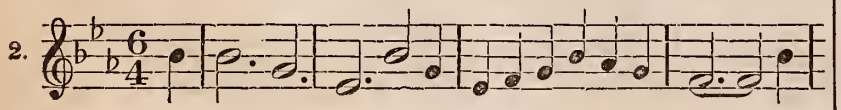


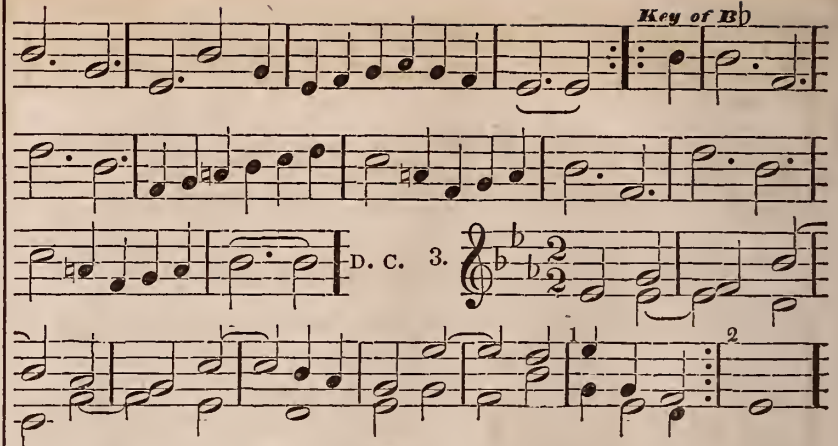
PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN E♭.

1.



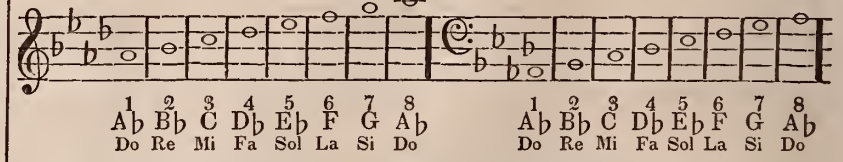
2.





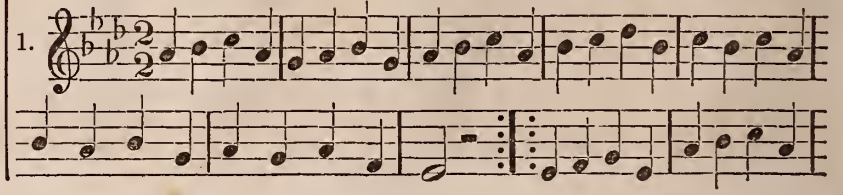
§ CXVII. Fourth transposition by flats; from E♭ to A♭, a fourth higher, or a fifth lower.

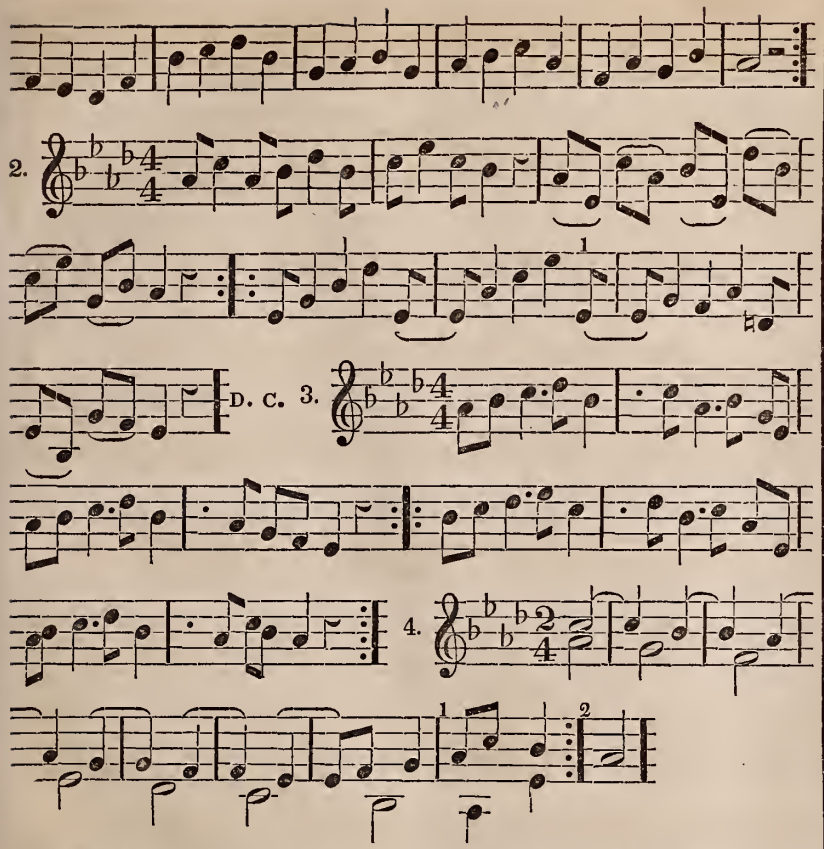
EXAMPLE.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN A♭.

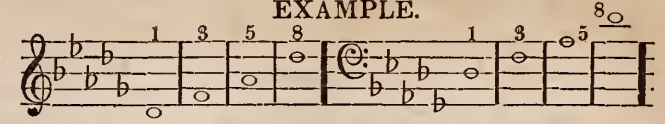
1.





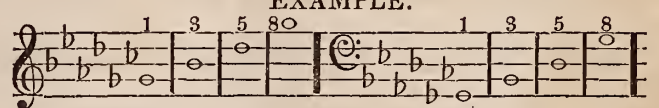
§ CXVIII. Fifth transposition by flats. Key of D♭. (Same as C♯.)

EXAMPLE.



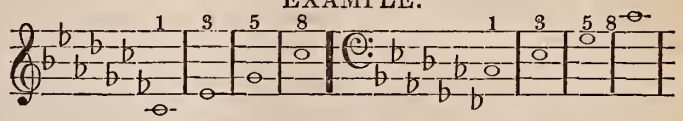
§ CXIX. Sixth transposition by flats. Key of G♭. (Same as F♯.)

EXAMPLE.



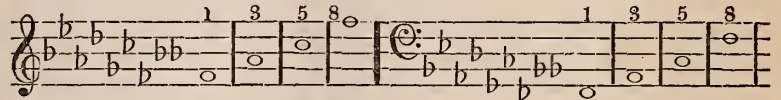
§ CXX. Seventh transposition by flats. Key of C♭. (Same as B.)

EXAMPLE.



§ CXXI. Eighth transposition by flats. Key of F♭. (Same as E.)

EXAMPLE.



§ CXXII. In the above transposition a new character is introduced on B♭, called a DOUBLE FLAT.

§ CXXIII. The scale may be still further transposed by double flats, but it is unnecessary, inasmuch as the same variety can be obtained by transposition by sharps. The keys beyond A♭ are seldom used.

§ CXXIV. It will be observed that in each of the foregoing transpositions by flats, the scale has been removed a fourth (or fifth downwards), and that at each transposition a new flat on the seventh has been found necessary. Hence the following RULE: *The flat seventh transposes the scale a fourth.*

CHAPTER XVIII.

MINOR SCALE.

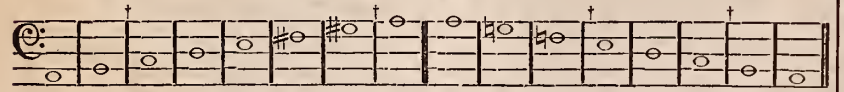
§ CXXV. In addition to the major scale as at Chapter X, and the chromatic scale as at § LXXI, there is another scale in which the intervals (tones and semitones,) are differently placed, which is called the MINOR SCALE.

NOTE. The word *mode* is often used in connexion with major and minor; as, *Major mode* and *Minor mode.*

§ CXXVI. In the ascending minor scale the semitones occur between *two* and *three*, and *seven* and *eight;* in descending between *six* and *five*, and *three* and *two*.

§ CXXVII. The minor scale in its natural position commences with A, or A is taken as one.

EXAMPLE. Scale in A minor.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F	G♯	A	A	G	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	*Fi*	*Si*	La	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

† Semitones.

§ CXXVIII. In the ascending minor scale, *six* and *seven* are altered from the signature, both being sharped; but in descending, all the sounds remain unaltered from the signature.

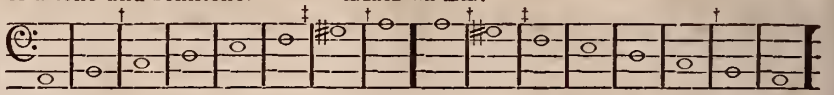
§ CXXIX. When the major and minor scales have the same signature they are said to be related. Thus the key of C major is the relative major to A minor; and the key of A minor is the relative minor to C major.

§ CXXX. The relative minor to any major key is found a sixth above it, or is based upon its sixth; and the relative major to any minor key is found a third above it, or is based upon its third.

§ CXXXI. It will be observed that the letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor. Thus the syllable *Do* is applied to C in both cases, although it is *one* in the major and *three* in the minor mode.

§ CXXXII. There is another form in which the minor scale is often used, in which there are *three* intervals of a semitone each, *three* of a tone, and *one* of a tone and semitone.

EXAMPLE.



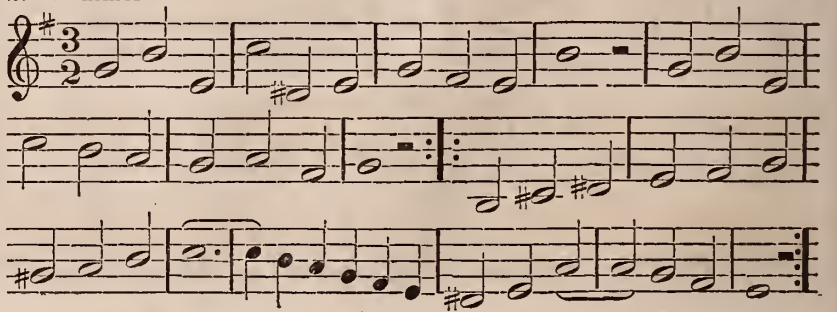
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
A	B	C	D	E	F	G♯	A	A	G♯	F	E	D	C	B	A
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	*Si*	La	La	*Si*	Fa	Mi	Re	Do	Si	La

† Semitones. ‡ A tone and semitone—superfluous or extreme sharp second.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN MINOR KEYS.

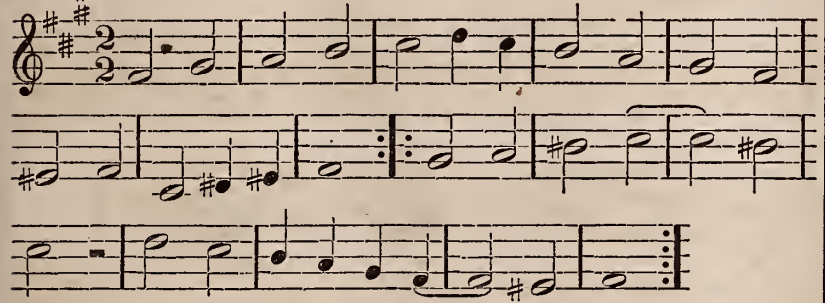
1. A minor.

2. E minor.

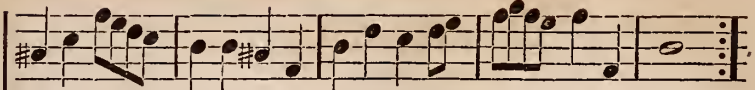


3. B minor.

4. F♯ minor.

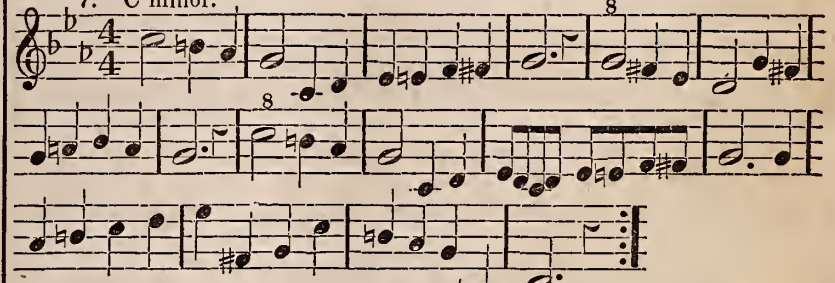


5. D minor.



6. G minor.

7. C minor.



8. F minor.

CHAPTER XIX.

MODULATION.

§ CXXXIII. When in a piece of music the scale is transposed, such change is called MODULATION.

§ CXXXIV. The particular note by which the change is effected, is called the *note of modulation.*

§ CXXXV. When a modulation occurs, the melodic relations of the sounds are immediately changed, and it is necessary for the singer to understand and feel this change, and to be governed by it.

§ CXXXVI. If possible the change should be made in the mind of the performer before the note of modulation occurs, as this will enable him to get the true sound of that note.

§ CXXXVII. In such changes as usually occur in psalmody, extending only to one or two measures, it is not necessary to change the syllables, but merely to alter the vowel sound, or termination of the syllable as at § LXX; but where the change is continued for sometime, the solmization of the new key should be adopted.

§ CXXXVIII. The most common modulations are, 1st. from *one* to *five*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fifth; 2d. from *one* to *four*, or from any key to that which is based upon its fourth. These changes occur in almost every piece of music.

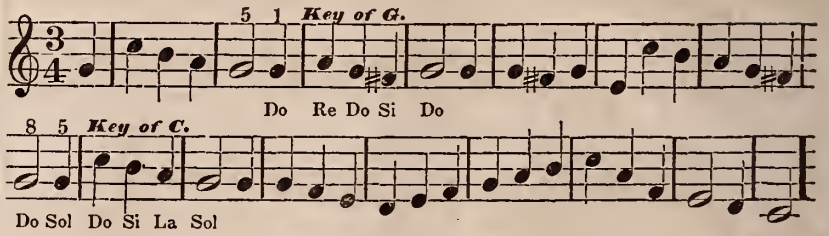
§ CXXXIX. First modulation. From one to five. This change is produced by *sharping the fourth*, which (sharp fourth) becomes seven in the new key. The sharp fourth is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fifth.

§ CXL. Second modulation. From one to four. This change is produced by *flatting the seventh*, which (flat seventh) becomes four in the new key. The flat seventh is therefore the note of modulation between any key and its fourth.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

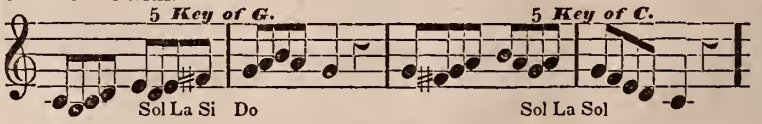
NOTE. The figures over the notes show the proper places for making the changes.

1. To the fifth.



2. To the fifth.

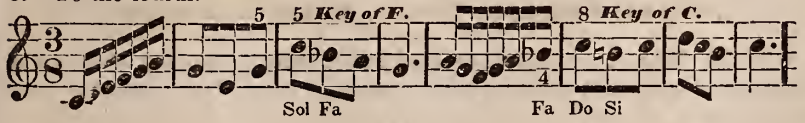
3. To the fifth.



4. To the fourth.

5. To the fourth.

6. To the fourth.



CHAPTER XX.

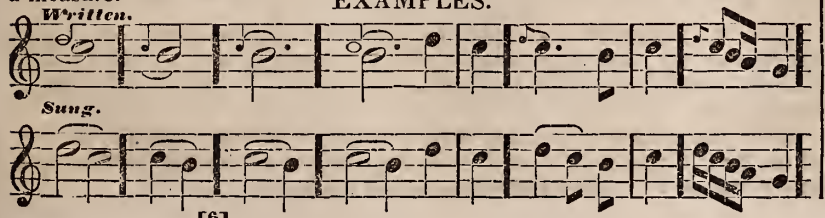
PASSING NOTES, SHAKE, TURN, LEGATO AND STACCATO, AND MISCELLANEOUS CHARACTERS.

NOTE. The contents of this chapter may be introduced at any convenient time during the course.

§ CXLI. PASSING NOTES. Ornamental or grace notes are often introduced into a melody that do not essentially belong to it; they are commonly written in smaller characters, and are called PASSING NOTES.

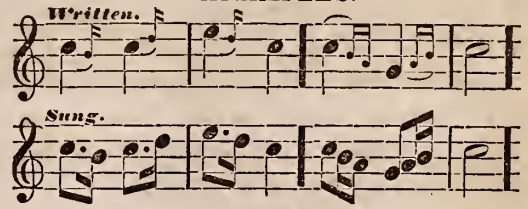
§ CXLII. APPOGIATURE. When a passing note precedes an essential note, it is called an APPOGIATURE. The appogiature occurs on the accented part of a measure.

EXAMPLES.



§ CXLIII. AFTER NOTE. When a passing note follows an essential note, it is called an AFTER NOTE. The after note occurs on the unaccented part of a measure.

EXAMPLES.



§ CXLIV. SHAKE. The shake (tr) consists of a rapid alternation of two sounds, as in the following example. It has no place in common psalmody, but should be much cultivated by those who would acquire smoothness and flexibility of voice.

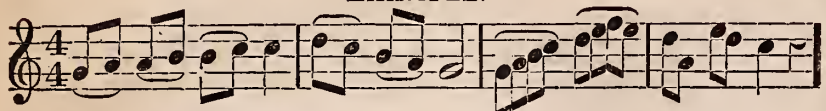
EXAMPLE.

§ CXLV. TURN. The turn (~) consists of a principal sound, with the sounds next above and below it. It should be performed with care and neatness, but not too quick.

EXAMPLES.

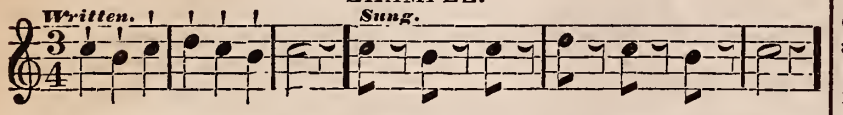
§ CXLVI. LEGATO. When a passage is performed in a close, smooth and gliding manner, it is said to be LEGATO. (⌒)

EXAMPLE.



§ CXLVII. STACCATO. When a passage is performed in a pointed, distinct and articulate manner, it is said to be STACCATO. (! ! ! !)

EXAMPLE.



§ CXLVIII. TIE. A character called a TIE is used to show how many notes are to be sung to one syllable. It is also used to denote the legato style. (⌒)

§ CXLIX. PAUSE. When a note is to be prolonged beyond its usual time, a character (𝄐) called a PAUSE is placed over or under it.

§ CL. DOUBLE BAR. A double bar (𝄁) shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

§ CLI. BRACE. A brace is used to connect the staves on which the different parts are written.

§ CLII. DIRECT. The direct (𝄭) is sometimes used at the end of a staff to show on what degree the first note of the following staff is placed.

PART THIRD.

DYNAMICS.

CHAPTER XXI.

DYNAMIC DEGREES. PIANO, MEZZO AND FORTE.

§ CLIII. MEZZO. A sound produced by the ordinary exertion of the vocal organs, is a *medium* or *middle* sound; it is called MEZZO, (pronounced *mĕt-zo*) and is marked *m*.

§ CLIV. PIANO. A sound produced by some restraint of the vocal organs, is a *soft* sound; it is called PIANO, (pronounced *pee-án-o*) and is marked *p*.

§ CLV. FORTE. A sound produced by a strong or full exertion of the vocal organs, is a *loud* sound; it is called FORTE, and is marked *f*.

NOTE. Mezzo, Piano and Forte are Italian words, which, by long usage, have become technical terms in Music, and are used by all nations.

EXAMPLE.

§ CLVI. PIANISSIMO. If a sound is produced by a very small, but careful exertion of the vocal organs, softer than *piano*, yet so loud as to be a good audible sound, it is called PIANISSIMO, (pronounced *pee-an-ís-si-mo*) and is marked *pp*.

§ CLVII. FORTISSIMO. If a sound is produced with still greater exertion of the vocal organs than is required for *forte*, but not so loud as to degenerate into a scream, it is called FORTISSIMO, and is marked *ff*.

EXAMPLES.

CHAPTER XXII.

DYNAMIC TONES.

§ CXLVIII. ORGAN TONE. A sound which is commenced, continued and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an ORGAN TONE. (═══)

NOTE. Sing the scale in whole notes as at p. 18, to the vowel sound ah, applying the *organ tone.*

§ CXLIX. CRESCENDO. A sound commencing soft and gradually increasing to loud, is called CRESCENDO. (*cres.* or <)

NOTE. Sing the scale as at p. 18, to the vowel sound ah, applying the *crescendo*

§ CL. DIMINUENDO. A sound commencing loud and gradually diminishing to soft, is called DIMINUENDO. (*dim.* or >)

NOTE. Sing the scale as at p. 18, (ah,) applying the *diminuendo.*

§ CLI. SWELL. An union of the crescendo and diminuendo, produces the SWELLING TONE, or SWELL. (<>)

NOTE Sing the scale very slow, (ah,) applying the *swell.*

§ CLII. PRESSURE TONE. A very sudden *crescendo*, or *swell*, is called a PRESSURE TONE. (< or <>)

EXAMPLE.

§ CLIII. EXPLOSIVE TONE. A sound which is struck suddenly, with very great force, and instantly diminished, is called an EXPLOSIVE TONE; also FORZANDO, or SFORZANDO. (> or *sf. fz.*)

EXAMPLES.

NOTE. Aspirate the first h in the syllable hah, with great power.

§ CLIV. The proper application of dynamics constitutes the form of musical expression.

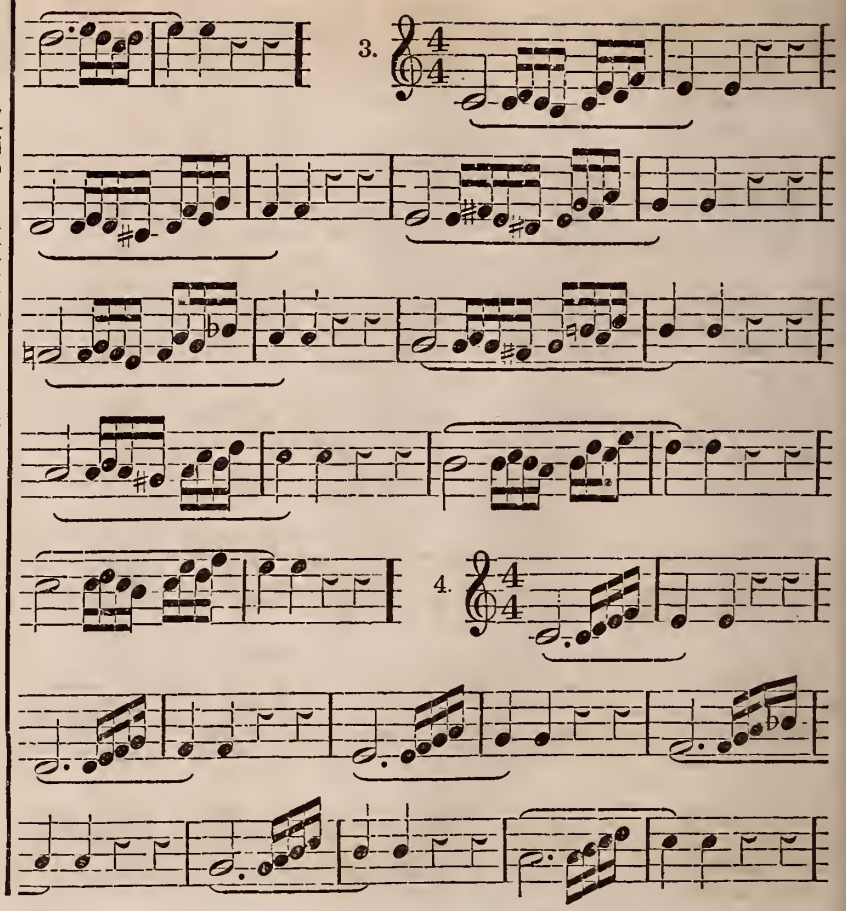
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

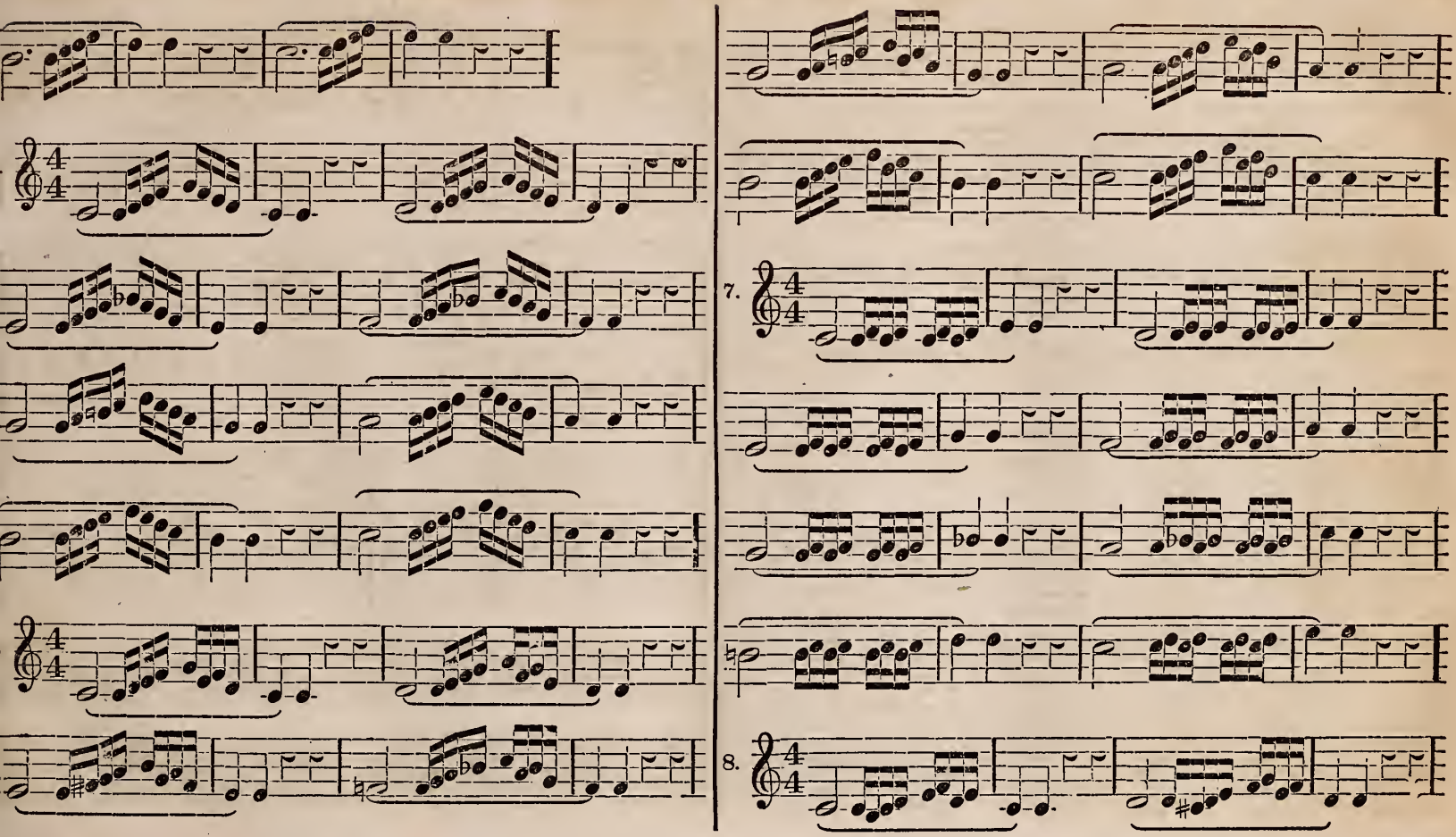
10.
Do Sol --- Do --- Mi Do Re --- Fa --- Si Do
11.
12.
13.
p cres. f cres.
ff f dim. m p dim. pp
14.
m dim. p f dim. m
ff dim. f dim. p cres. f
15.
p cres. f dim. p cres. f
1 2
16.
17.
cres.
cres. dim. cres.
dim. cres. dim. cres. f

CHAPTER XXIII.

ADDITIONAL LESSONS.

NOTE. The following lessons are designed to promote flexibility of voice, neatness and accuraey of execution. They may be sung to *Amen*, (Ah-men,) or to any of the words on page 48, selecting one word and repeating it throughout the lesson. In singing the words, be careful that the vowel sound be exactly right, and that the consonants are given very quick and with great force. When thus sung, they furnish excellent exercises in articulation.

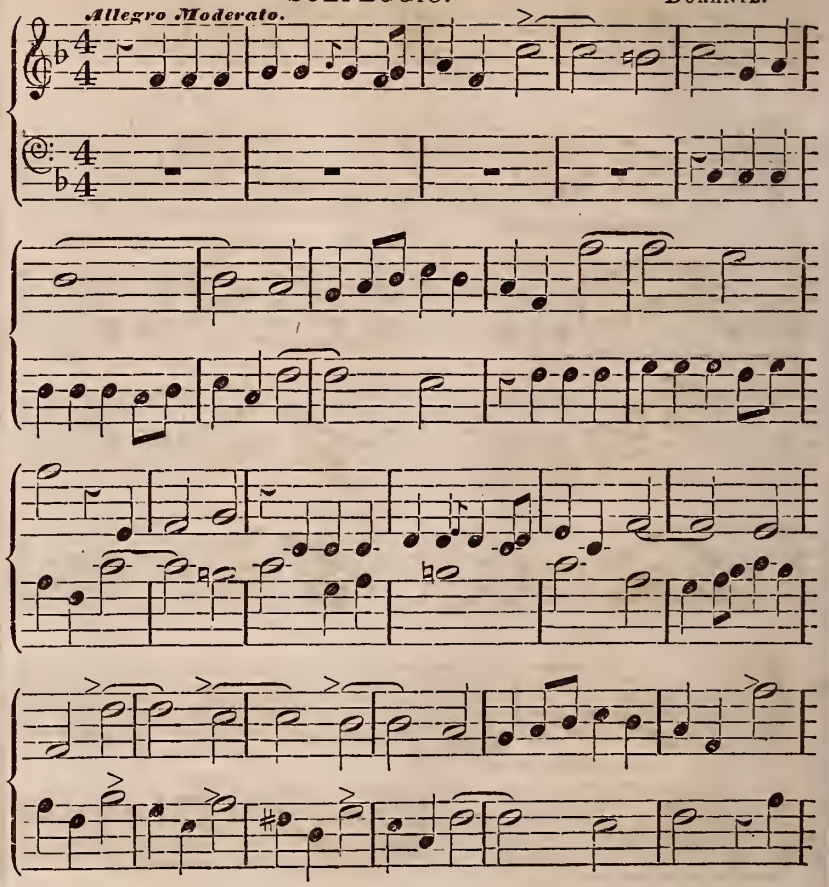


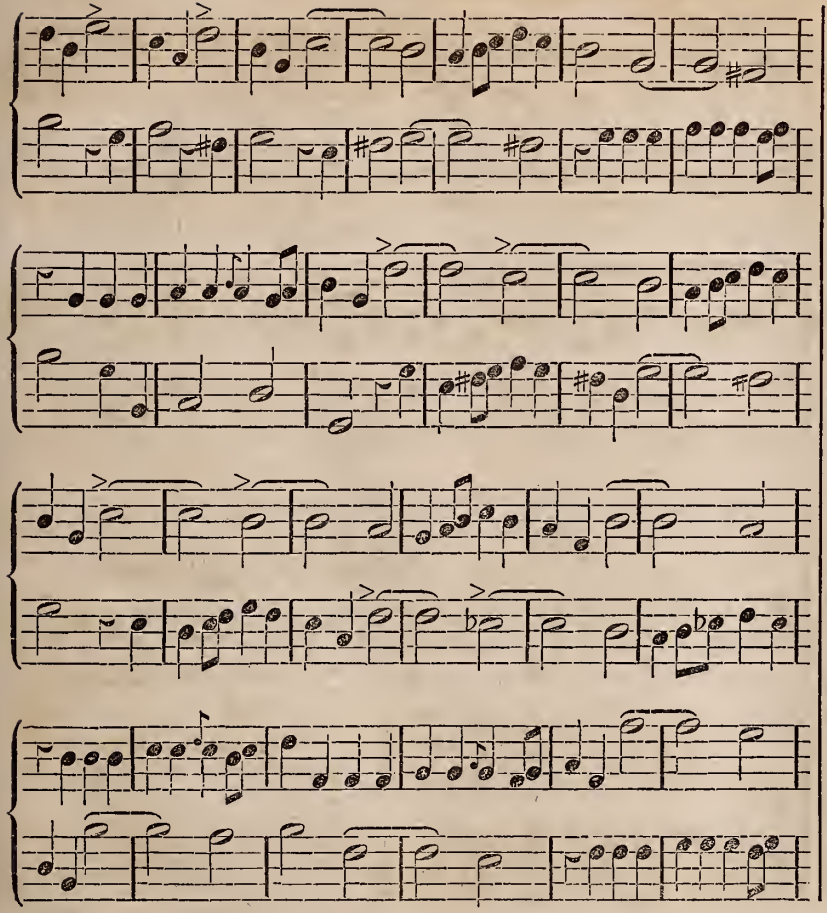

7.
8.

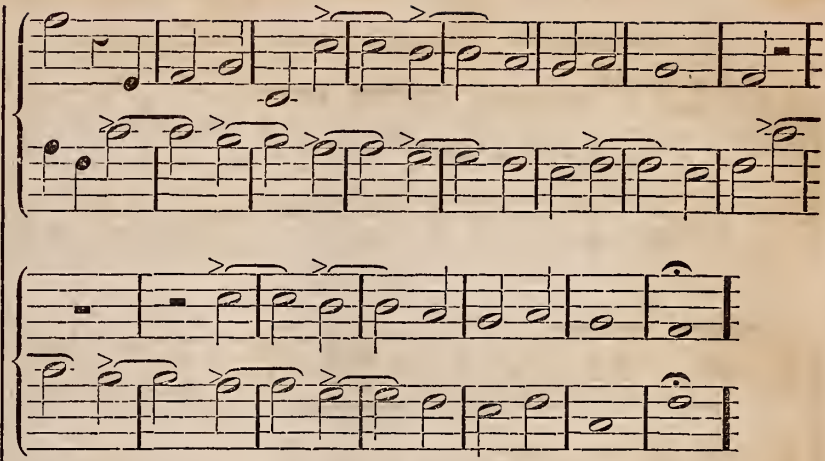
LIST OF WORDS DESIGNED TO BE SUNG TO THE FOREGOING LESSONS.

Daily	Pass it	Greet him	Brightly	Formal	Under
Fail not	Have it	Dreary		Coral	Dull one
Hail him	Class mate	Treason	Dimly		Trust not
Fragrant	Grasp it		Drilling	Rob not	Husky
Grateful	Clasp it	Let me	Willing	Frosty	Frustrate
Hateful	Vastly	Get it	Whip him	Costly	
Gracious	Faster	Measure	Trill it.	Lofty	Pull it
Traitor	Waft it	Pleasure			Foot it
Trading	Dancing	Treasure	Sofa	Coming	Wood work
	Glancing	Fretful	Shoulder	Lovely	Good one
Father	Chanting	Dreadful	Soak it	Comrade	Could not
Hark ye		Tell me	Hopeful	Combat	Should not
Laughing	Washing		Coat gone	Worship	
Charming	Waspish	Earthly	Slothful	Nothing	Boiling
Harm not	Want not	Sternly	Roaring		Toiling
	Squashes	Learning		Use it	Joyful
Falling	Swallow	Person	Prove it	Cure it	Broil it
Calling		Mercy	Rule it	Tune it	Spoil it
Warming	Dare not	Firmly	Move it	Prune it	
Draw it	Rarely	Fervor	Truly	Human	How now
Brawl not	Prayerful	Perfect	Fruit ripe	Dew drop	Loudly
Drawl not	Parent	Virtue	Gloomy	Due him	Roundly
Yawn not	Careful		Rural	Sue him	Sound it
		Lightly	Truant	Tumid	Growling
Hat fits	Fearful	Child like		Lurid	Found it
Bat it	Dreaming	Gliding	Mortal		Bound it
Had none	Gleaming	Try it.	Morsel	Tub full	House full

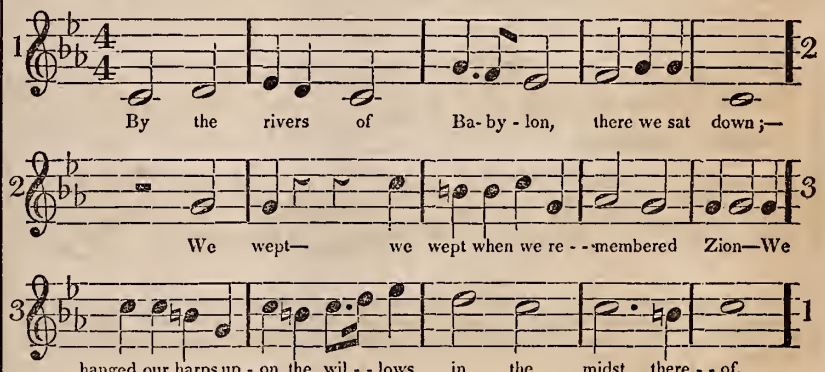
SOLFEGGIO. DURANTE.



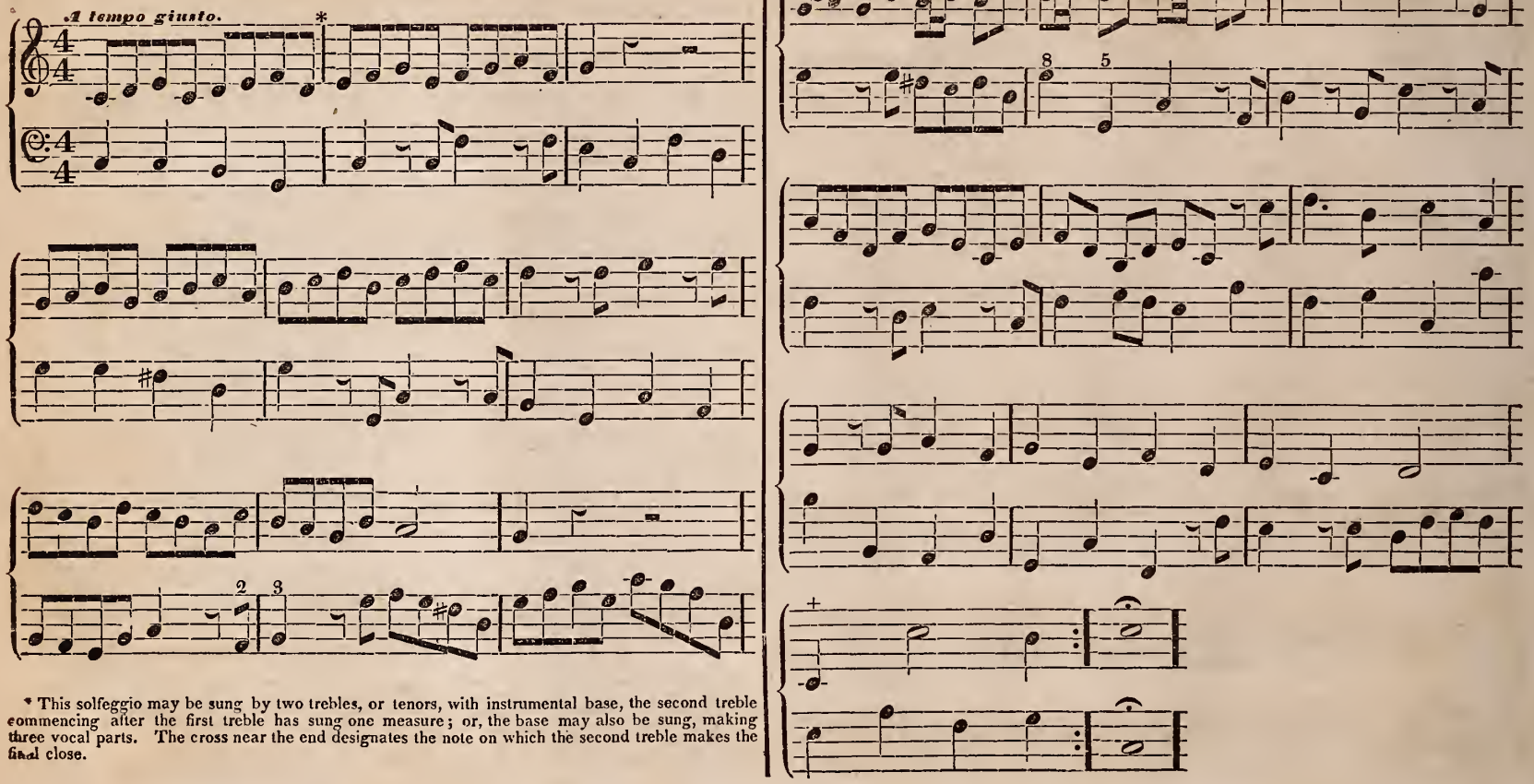




ROUND.


1
2
By the rivers of Ba- by - lon, there we sat down;—
2
3
We wept— we wept when we re - - membered Zion—We
3
1
hanged our harps up - on the wil - - lows in the midst there - - of.

SOLFEGGIO. [CANON.]* SABBATINI.



* This solfeggio may be sung by two trebles, or tenors, with instrumental base, the second treble commencing after the first treble has sung one measure; or, the base may also be sung, making three vocal parts. The cross near the end designates the note on which the second treble makes the final close.

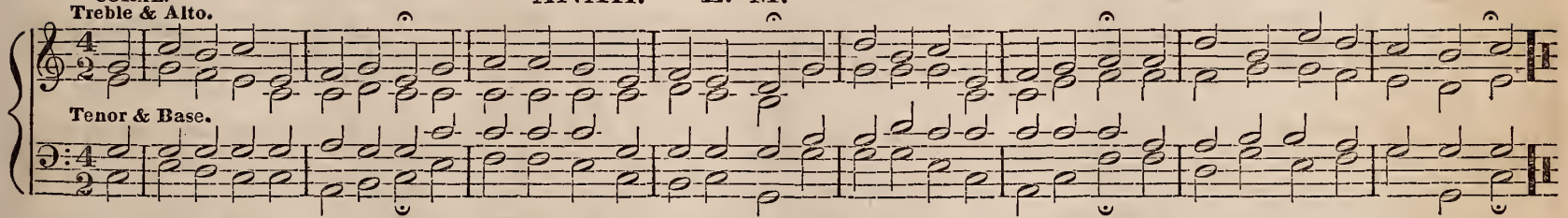
A. An Italian preposition signifying at, by, &c.
Accelerando. Accelerating.
Adagio. Slow.
Adagio Assai or *Molto.* Very slow and expressive.
Adagio Cantabile e Sostenuto. Very slow, singing and sustained.
Ad libitum. At pleasure.
Affettuoso. Tender and affecting.
Affrettando. Hurrying the time.
Agitato. With agitation.
Alla. In the style of.
Alla Breve. A species of common time $\frac{2}{2}$.
Alla Capella. In church style.
Allegrissimo. Very quick.
Allegretto. Less quick than Allegro.
Allegro. Quick.
Allegro Comodo. Conveniently quick.
Allegro assai. Very quick.
Allegro con Fuoco. Quick and animated.
Allegro di Molto. Exceeding quick.
Allegro Furioso. Rapid and vehement.
Allegro ma non troppo. Quick, but not too quick.
Allegro Vivace. Very quick.
Altissimo. Applicable to the notes that are above F in alt.
Amabile. In a gentle and tender style. Amiably.
Amateur. A lover but not a professor of music.
Amoroso, or *Con Amore.* Affectionately, tenderly.
Andante. Gentle, distinct, and rather slow, yet connected.
Andante non Troppo. Slow, but not too slow.
Andante Cantabile. In easy time and singing style.
Andante con moto. In moderate time, and with emotion.
Andantino. Somewhat quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *Con Anima.* Animated.
Anthem. A vocal composition, the words of which are taken from the Bible.
Antiphone. Music sung in alternate parts.
A piacere. At pleasure.
A poco piu lento. Somewhat slower.
A poco piu mosso. Quicker and with more emotion.
Arcato, Arco, or *Col Arco.* With the bow.
Ardito. With ardor and spirit.
Arietta. A little air or melody.
Arioso. In a singing, air-like manner.
Arpeggio. Not together but in quick succession.
Assai. Very, more or much, as *Allegro Assai,* or *Adagio Assai.*
A tempo. Return to the time previously observed.
A tempo giusto. In strict and exact time.
Bacarole. Airs sung by the Venetian Gondoliers, or boatmen.
Baritone. Between the base and tenor.
Ben. Well.
Bene Placito. A phrase which gives liberty to introduce ornaments, or to vary from the text.
Ben Marcato. In a pointed and well marked manner.
Bis. Twice.
Bravura. A song, requiring great spirit and volubility of execution.
Brillante. Brilliant.
Brio, or *Brioso.* Fervor, warmth, ardor.
Cadence. Closing strain; also a fanciful, extemporaneous embellishment at the close of a song.
Cadenza. Same as the second use of cadence. See Cadence.
Calando. Softer and slower.
Calcando. Pressing on, hurrying.
Calmato. With tranquility, repose.
Cantabile. Graceful, singing style.
Cantata. A vocal composition, of several movements, comprising recitative and air.
Cantante. To be executed by the voice.
Cantando. In a singing manner.
Cantilena. The melody or air.
Canto Fermo. A chant or melody.
Canto. The treble part in a chorus.
Cantus Firmus. The plain song or chant.
Cavatina. An air of only one movement.
Choir. A company or band of singers; also the part of a church where the singers are placed.
Coral, or *Choral.* A slow psalm tune, mostly in notes of equal length.
Chorister. A member of a choir of singers.
Coda. An end or finish.
Col, or *Con.* With.
Col Arco. With the bow.
Colla Parte. With the part,
Commodo. In an easy and unrestrained manner.
Con affetto. With expression.
Con Brio. With fervor.
Concitato. Disturbed, agitated.
Con Dolcezza. With delicacy.
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo.* With mournful expression.
Conductor. One who superintends a performance of music.
Con Eleganza. With elegance.
Con Espressione. With expression.
Con Espressione Dolorosa. With mournful expression.
Con Flessibilita. With flexibility, or freedom of voice.
Con Fuoco. With ardor, with fire.
Con Furia. With fury. perturbation.
Con Grazia. With grace and elegance.
Con Impeto. With force.
Con Impeto Dolorosa. With pathetic energy.
Con Justo. With chasteness and exactitude.
Con Moto. With emotion.
Conservatorio. A public music school.
Con Spirito. With animation, spirited.
Con Stromenti. With instruments.
Contralto. The lowest female voice.
Concitato. With agitation and vehemence
Coro. Chorus.
Da. For.
Da Camera. For the chamber.
Da Capella. For the church.
Da Capo. Begin the strain again, or from the sign.
Decani. The Priests, in contra-distinction to the lay or ordinary choristers.
Decrescendo. To diminish.
Del. By.
Delicatamente. Delicately.
Delicato. Do.
Dessus. The Treble.
Devozione. Devotion.
Dilettante. An admirer and patron of music.
Di Molto. Much, or very.
Divoto. Devotional.
Di Grado. By degrees.
Dolce. Soft, sweet, gentle.
Dolcezza. Sweetness, softness.
Dolcemente. In a sweet and graceful style.
Dolente. Sorrowfully, pathetically.
Doloroso. Mournful.
E. And.
Elegante. With elegance.
Energico, or *Con Energia.* With energy.
Espressivo. Expressively.
Estinte, or *Estinto.* Dying away, in regard to time and power
Fermato. With firmness and decision.
Fieramente. Bold, and with vehemence.
Fine, or *Fin.* The end.
Flebile. Tenderly, mournfully.
Focoso, or *Con Fuoco.* With fire.
Forzando, forz. or *fz.* See Sforzando.
Forza, or *Forzato.* Same as Forzando.
Fugue. A composition which repeats, or sustains in its several parts throughout the subject with which it commences, and which is always led off by some one of its parts.
Fugato. In the fugue style.
Fuga. A Fugue.
Fughetto. A short fugue.
Furioso, or *Con Furia.* With vehemence and agitation.
Giusto. In just and steady time.
Glissando. In a gliding manner.
Grazioso. Smoothly, gracefully.
Grandioso. In a grand style.
Gran Gusto. Do.
Grave. A very slow and solemn movement.
Graziosamente, or *Con Grazia.* Same as Grazioso.
Gusto, Gustoso, or *Con Gusto.* With taste, elegantly
Impetuoso. With impetuosity.

Impressario. The conductor of a concert.
Innocente, or *Innocentemente.* In an artless and simple style.
Intrada, or *Introduzione.* Introduction
Istesso. The same: as, *Istesso tempo*, the same time.
Lachrimoso, or *Lagrimoso.* Mournful, pathetic.
Lamentevole. Slow and plaintive.
Lamentando, Lamentabile, or *Lamentevole.* Mournfully.
Languente, or *Languido.* With langor.
Larghissimo. Extremely slow.
Larghetto. Not so slow as largo.
Largo. Slow and solemn.
Largo di molto. Very slow.
Legato. Close, gliding, connected style.
Legatissimo. In the closest and most gliding manner.
Leggiero. In a light, free, easy manner
Lentando. Gradually slower and softer.
Lento, or *Lentamente.* Slow.
Loco. As written.
Ma. But.
Madrigal. A composition for voices in the ancient style of imitation and fugue.
Maestoso. With dignity, majesty.
Maestro Di Capella. Chapel Master, or conductor of the Chapel [Music.
Mancando. Growing faint and feeble.
Manual. The key board.
Marcato. Strong and marked style.
Meno. Less.
Messa di Voce. Moderate swell, &c.
Mesto, or *Mestoso.* Pensive and dolorous style.
Moderato. In moderate time.
Modesto. With modesty.
Molto. Much, or very.
Morendo. Gradually dying away.
Mordente. A beat or transient shake.
Mormorando. With a gentle murmuring sound.
Mosso. Emotion.
Motetto. A piece of sacred music in several parts.
Motivo. The principal subject.
Moto. Emotion, movement.
Non. Not.
Obligato. Applied to a continuous and indispensable accompaniment.
Orchestra. A company or band of instrumental performers; also that part of a theatre occupied by the band.
Ordinario. As usual.
Ottava. Octave.
Parlando. In a speaking or declamatory manner.
Partitura. The full score.
Pastorale. Applied to easy and graceful movements in $\frac{6}{8}$ or $\frac{12}{8}$
Perdendosi Gradually diminishing of time, and decrease of sound.
Piangendo. Plaintively.
Piangevole. Despondingly, dolefully.
Piacere. At pleasure.
Pienamente. In full harmony.
Pieno, or *Piena.* Full.
Pietoso. In a religious style.
Piu. More.
Pizzicato. Snapping the violin string with the finger.
Poco. A little.
Poco a Poco. By degrees, gradually.
Pomposo. In a grand and imposing style.
Portamento. The manner of sustaining and conducting the voice. Gliding from one note to another.
Portando la Voce. Sustaining the voice.
Posato. Quietly, steadily.
Precisione. With precision.
Presto. Quick.
Prestissimo. Very quick.
Primo. First.
Quasi. As if.
Rallentando. Slower and softer by degrees. Lentando.
Ravvivando. Reviving, animating.
Recitando. An expression in vocal music, implying a speaking manner of performance.
Recitante. In the style of recitative.
Recitative. Musical declamation.
Replica. Repeat.
Rinforzando, Rinf. or *Rinforzo.* With strong force or emphasis
Ritornello. A short intermediate symphony.
Ripieno. Applied to such parts as are intended to fill up the full chorus.
Risoluto. With resolution, boldness.
Ritardando. Slackening the time.
Ritenuto, or *Ritenente.* Decrease in the speed of the movement.
Scherzando. In playful style
Segue. It follows—as *Segue Duetto*—the duett follows.
Semplice. Chaste and simple.
Sempre. Throughout, always, as *Sempre Forte*, loud throughout.
Senza. Without.
Serioso. Serious.
Sforzando, or *Sfortzato.* With strong force, or emphasis.
Siciliana. A movement of a light graceful character.
Simile In like manner.
Slentando. Slackening the time.
Smorzando. A gradual diminution of tone or softer and softer.
Smanioso. With fury.
Soave. Soft, Sweet. See Dolce.
Soggetto. The subject or theme.
Solfeggi. Plural of Solfeggio.
Solfeggio. A vocal exercise.
Soli. Plural of Solo
Solo. For a single voice or instrument.
Sopra. Above.
Sostenuto. Sustained.
Sotto. Under, Below.
Sotto Voce. With subdued voice.
Spiritoso. With animation.
Spiccato. Pointedly, distinctly.
Staccato. Short, detached and distinct.
Stentato. In a lingering manner, with delay.
Strepitoso. In a noisy, boisterous manner.
Stromenti. Instruments.
Subito. Quick.
Tacet. Be silent.
Tardo. Slow.
Tasto Solo. Without chords.
Tempo. Time,
Tempo a piacere. Time at pleasure.
Tempo di Capella. Two double notes in a measure, or $\frac{4}{1}$.
Tempo Giusto. In exact time.
Tema. Subject or theme.
Tempo Rubato. Implies a slight deviation from strict time, by protracting one note and curtailing another, but so that the time of the measure be not altered in the aggregate.
Ten. Tenuto.
Tenuto. Hold on. See Sostenuto.
Timoroso. With timidity.
Toccato. Prelude.
Tremando. Trembling.
Tremolo. Do.
Tremulando. Do.
Tutti. The whole. Full chorus.
Un poco Ritenuto. Rather gentle and restrained.
Un. A: as *un poco*, a little.
Va. Go on: as, *Va Crescendo*, continue to increase in boldness.
Veloce. In rapid time.
Vigoroso. In a bold and energetic style.
Vivace. Quick and cheerful.
Vivacissimo. Very lively.
Vivo. Cheerful.
Virtuoso. A proficient in art.
Voce di Petto. The chest voice.
Voce di Testa. The head voice.
Voce Sola. Voice alone.
Volata. Rapid flight of notes.
Volante. In a light and rapid manner
Volti Subito. Turn over quickly.

THE

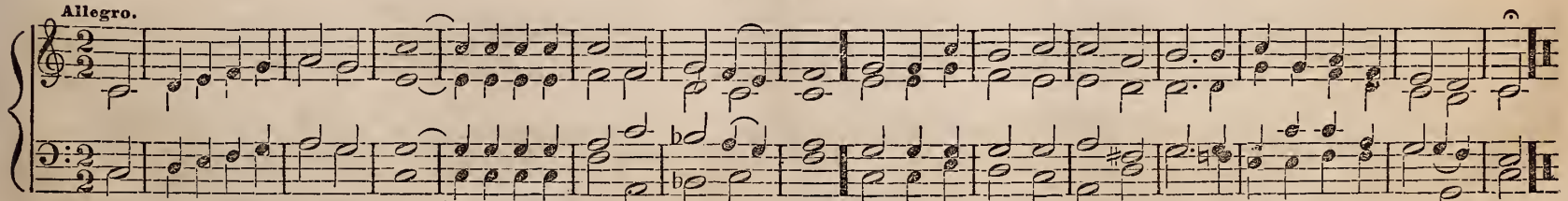
MODERN PSALMIST.

ANAH. L. M.



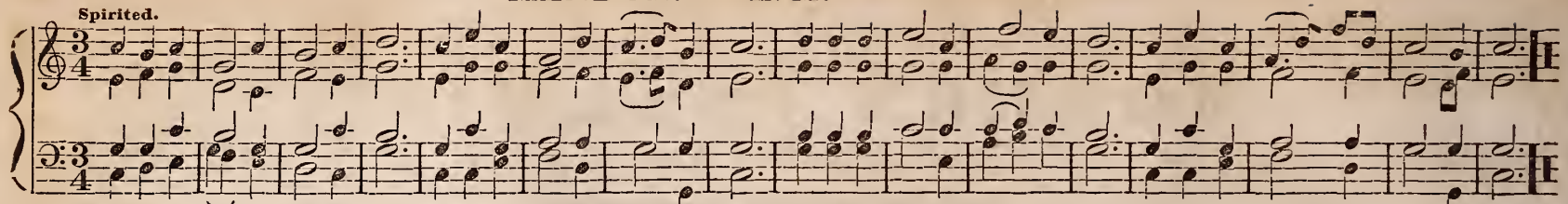
1. Ye migh-ty ru - lers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while be-fore his throne ye stand, His great and power-ful acts re - cord.
2. Oh ren-der un - to God a-bove The hon - ors which to him be - long; And in the tem - ple of his love, Let wor - ship flow from eve - ry tongue.

CARMI. L. M.

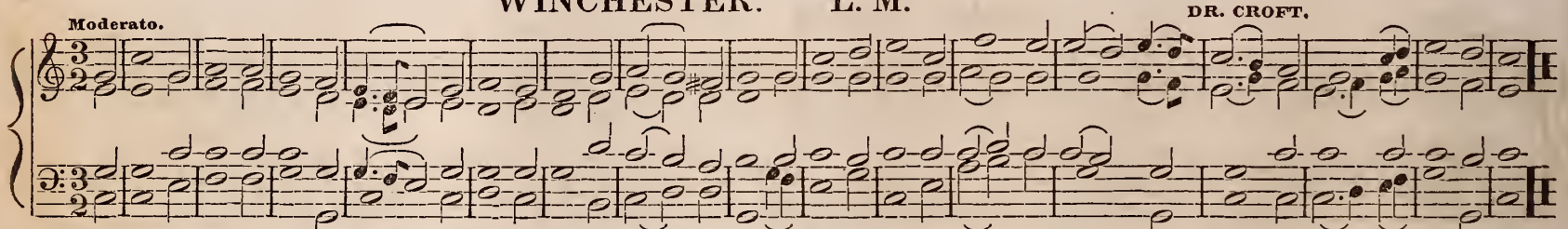


Lord, I will bless thee all my days; Thy praise shall dwell up - on my tongue; My soul shall glo - ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.
Come, mag-ni-fy the Lord with me; Let every heart ex - alt his name; I sought th'e-ter - nal God—and he Has not ex-posed my hope to shame.

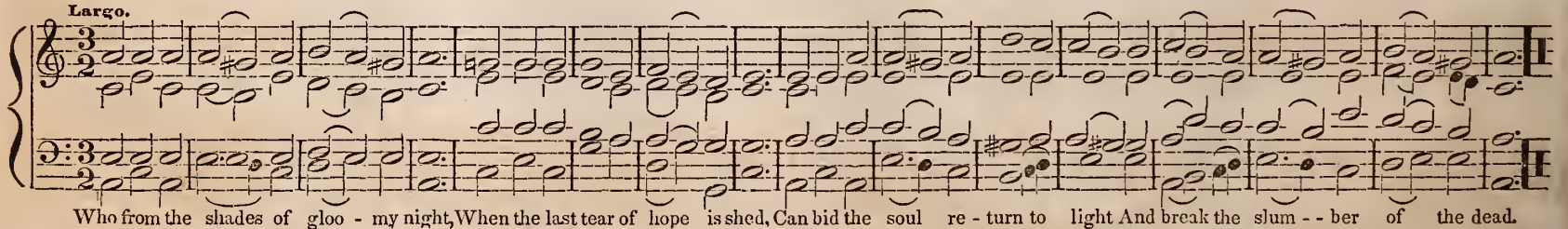
MENDON. L. M.


Spirited.
Loud swell the peal-ing or-gan's notes; Breathe forth your soul in rap-tures high; Praise ye the Lord, with harp and voice, Join the full cho - - - rus of the sky.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

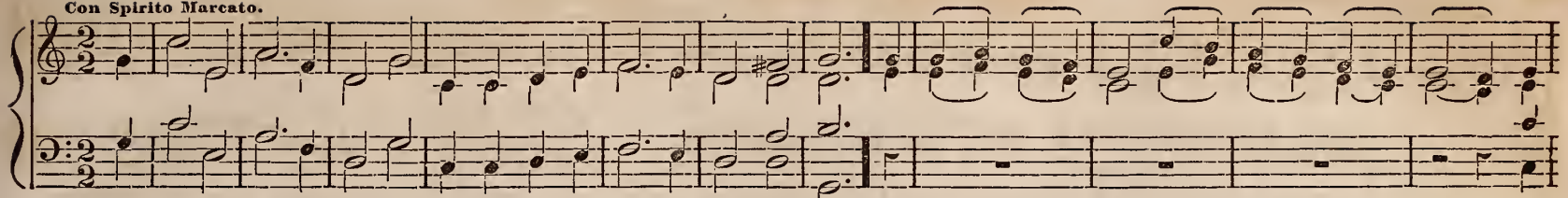

Moderato.
DR. CROFT.
My soul, thy great Cre-a - tor praise; When clothed in his ce-les- tial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty ap-pears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.
How strange thy works! how great thy skill, While eve-ry land thy rich - es fill; Thy wisdom round the world we see— This spacious earth is full of thee.

PENFIELD. L. M.


Largo.
Who from the shades of gloo - my night, When the last tear of hope is shed, Can bid the soul re - turn to light And break the slum - - ber of the dead.

HAMUL. L. M.

Con Spirito Marcato.

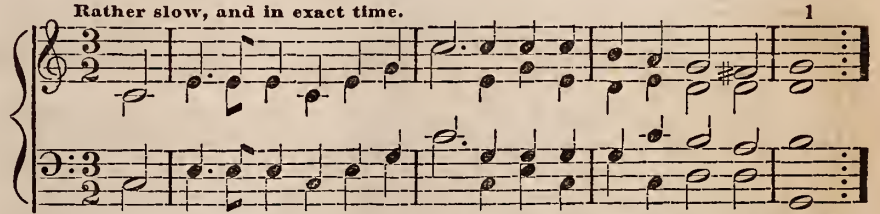


1. A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al - rea - - dy . . is the dawn be - - - gun Which
2. 'Be - hold the way!' ye heralds, cry: Spare not, but lift your voi - ces high: Con - vey the sound from pole to . . pole, 'Glad

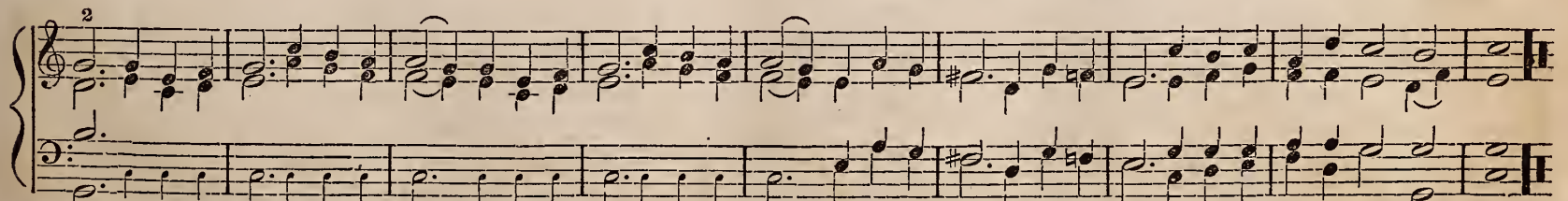
marks at hand a ri - sing sun–Which marks at hand a rising sun!
tidings,' to the captive soul–'Glad tidings,' to the captive soul.

SHINAR. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Rather slow, and in exact time.

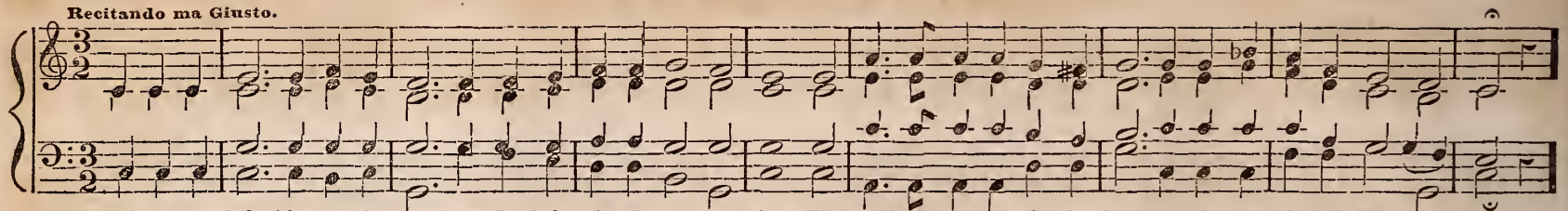


1. When to his temple God descends, He holds communion with his friends,
   His grace and glory there displays, And shines with bright, but friendly
2. 'Tis here we learn the blessed skill To know and do our Maker's will;
   And, while we hear, and sing, and pray, With heavenly joy we soar a -

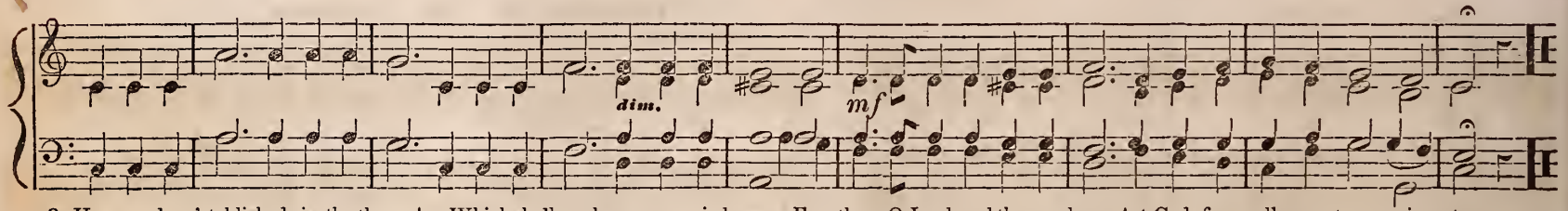


rays. 2. While hovering o'er the happy place, The Spirit sheds his heavenly grace; To fix our thoughts, our hearts to raise, And tune our souls to love and praise.
way. 4. Oh! dearest hours of all I know—Oh! sweetest joys of all be - low: Here would I choose my fixed a - bode, And dwell for-ev-er near my God.

LUZ. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

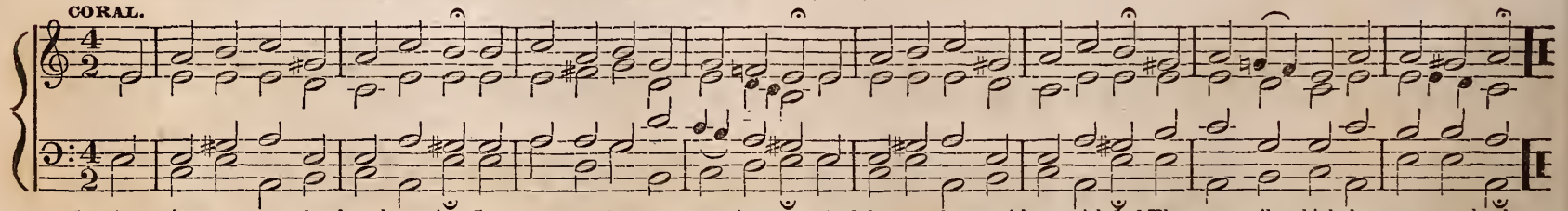


1. With glo - ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns, The world's founda-tions firm-ly laid, And the vast fa - bric still sus - tains.
3. The floods O Lord lift up their voice, And toss their troubled waves on high; But God a - bove can still their noise, And make the angry sea com - ply.



2. How surely 'stablished is thy throne! Which shall no change or period see; For thou, O Lord, and thou a - lone, Art God, from all e - ter - ni - ty.
4. Through endless a - ges stands thy throne; Thy promise, Lord, is ev - er sure; The pure in heart, and they a - lone, Shall find their hope of heaven se - cure.

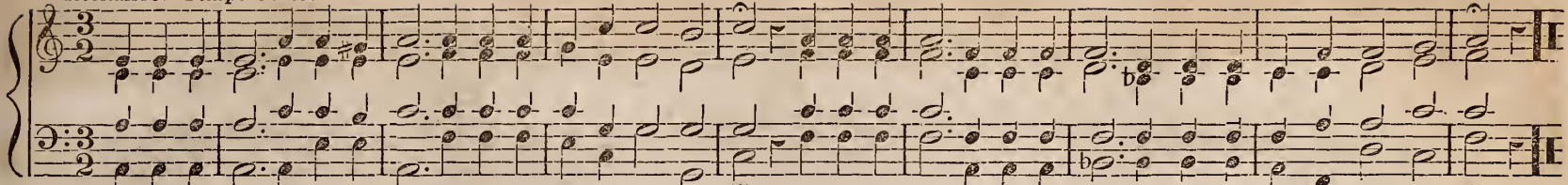
EPHESUS. L. M.



1. A - rise, my ten - der thoughts, arise; Let tor-rents drown my weeping eyes; And thou, my heart, with anguish feel Those e - vils which thou canst not heal.
2. See hu - man be - ings sunk in shame; See scandals poured on Je - sus' name; See God in - sult-ed through his Son, The world a - bused, the soul un-done.

GADARA. L. M.

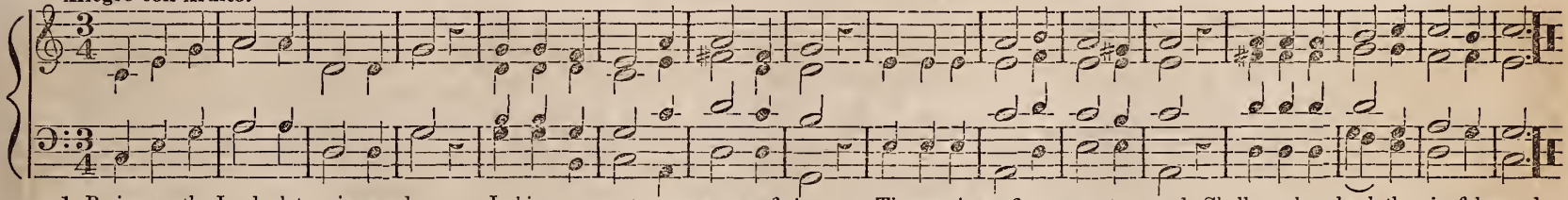
Recitando. Tempo Giusto.



1. The Lord in Zi - on ev - er reigns, And o'er her holds his guardian hand; Her worship and her laws maintains, Which, like himself, unmoved shall stand.
2. Oh come, be-hold what he has done, Whom we delight to call our Lord; The vict'ries, which his arm has won; And faith-ful - ly his deeds re - cord.

ISCAH. L. M.

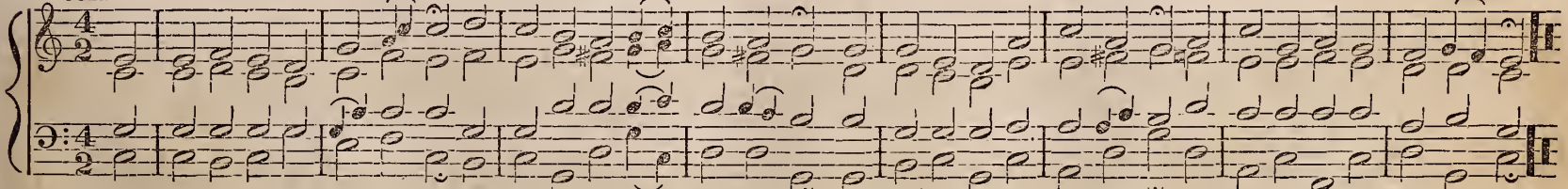
Allegro con Ardito.



1. Praise ye the Lord—let praise employ, In his own courts, your songs of joy, The spacious fir - mament around Shall echo back the joyful sound.
2. Re - count his works in strains divine, His wondrous works, how bright they shine! Praise him for all his mighty deeds, Whose greatness all your praise exceeds.

ABILA. L. M. [GREGORIAN CHANT.]

CORAL.

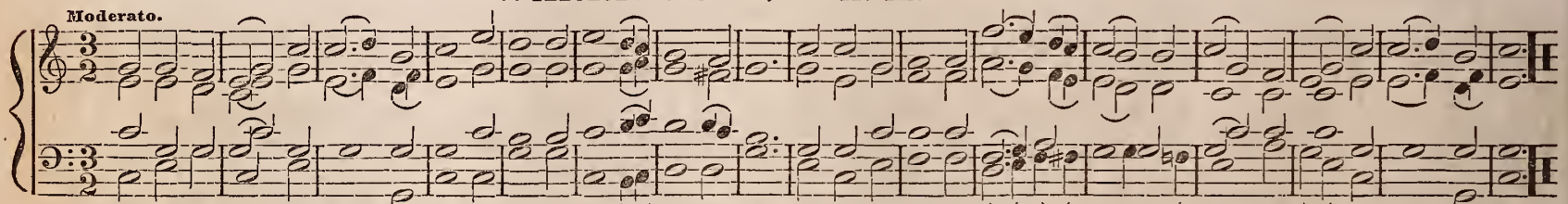


1. O Thou, that hear'st when sinners cry, Though all my crimes before thee lie, Be-hold them not with an - gry look, But blot their memory from thy book.
2. Cre - ate my nature pure within, And form my soul a - - verse to sin: Let thy good Spirit ne'er de - part, Nor hide thy presence from my heart.
3. I cannot live without thy light, Cast out and ban-ished from thy sight; Thine ho-ly joys, my God re - store, And guard me, that I fall no more.

HIRAH. L. M.

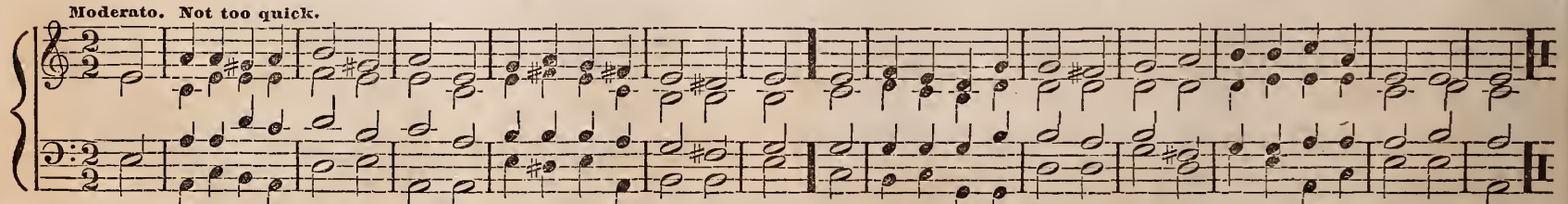
1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, . . Approve the song, and join the praise.
4. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I'll sing the wonders of thy word; Not all the works and names be-low, . . So much thy power and glo - ry show.

WARRINGTON. L. M.



1. Praise ye the Lord— ex - alt his name, While in his ho - ly courts ye wait, Ye saints, that to his house be - long, Or stand at-tend-ing at his gate.
2. Praise ye the Lord— the Lord is good—To praise his name is sweet employ: Is-rael he chose of old, and still His church is his pe - cu - liar joy.

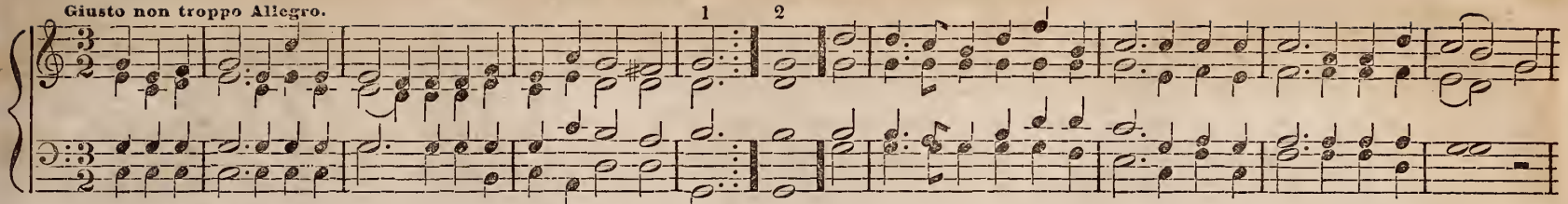
PUNON. L. M.



1. Oh turn, great Ruler of the skies, Turn from my sin thy searching eyes, Nor let th'offences of my hand With-in thy book re - cord - ed stand.
2. Give me a will to thine sub - dued; A conscience pure— a soul re - newed; Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom, An outcast from thy presence, roam.

PARBAR. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

Giusto non troppo Allegro.



1. Far from my tho'ts, vain world, be gone; Let my religious hours a - lone;
   Fain would my eyes my Savior see; I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.
3. Blest Jesus, what delicious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are!
   Nev-er did angels taste a-bove, Redeeming grace and dying love.

2. Oh! warm my heart with holy fire, And kindle there a pure de - sire: Come

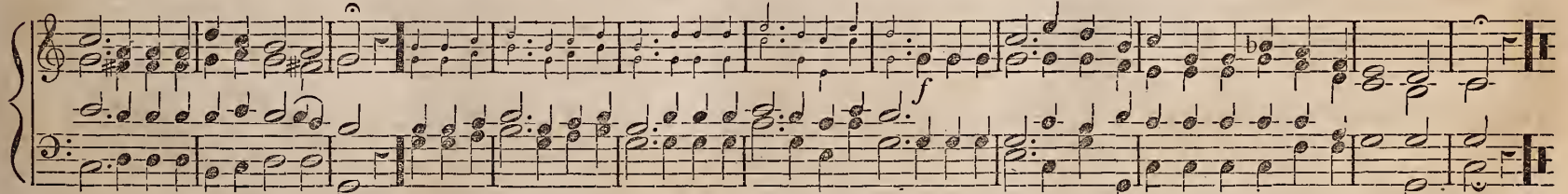
4. Hail, great Immanuel, all di - vine! In thee thy Father's glories shine; Thy

ISRAEL. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

Allegro non troppo Giusto.

sacred Spirit from a - bove, And fill my soul with heavenly love.
glorious name shall be adored, And every tongue confess thee Lord.

1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, awake at
3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting



length, And gird thee with thy Savior's strength!
host Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known: Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.
4. God, from on high, has heard thy prayer; His hand thy ruin shall repair: Nor will thy watchful monarch cease To guard thee in e-ter-nal peace.

PERGA. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

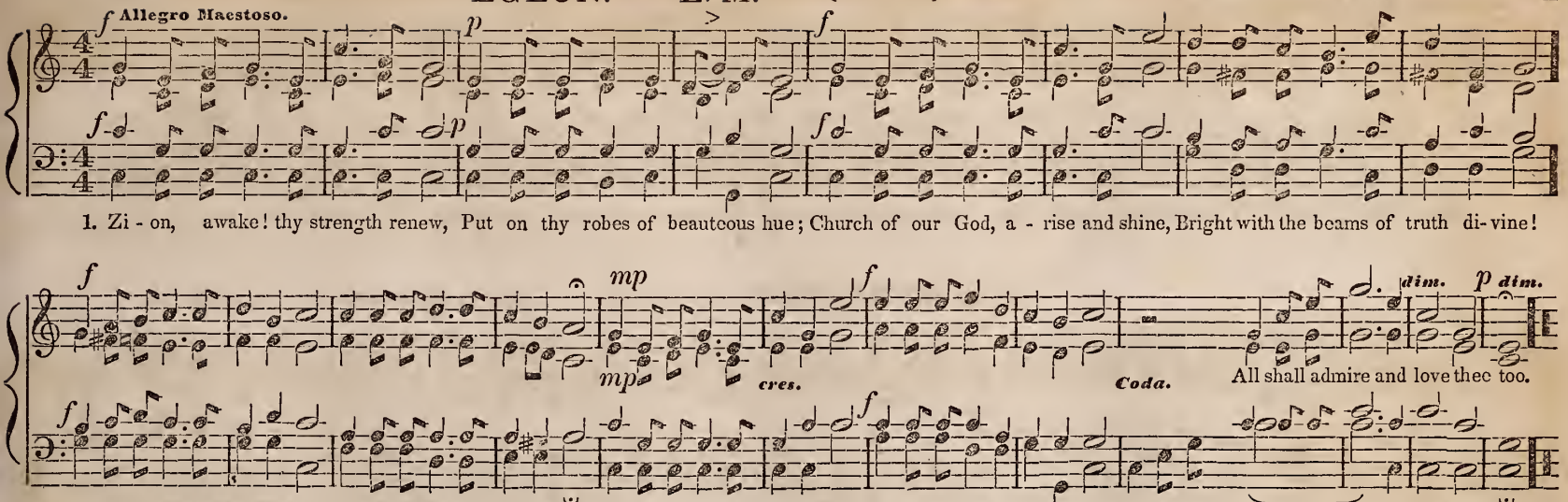
Arranged from MOZART.

Larghetto, un poco Adagio.

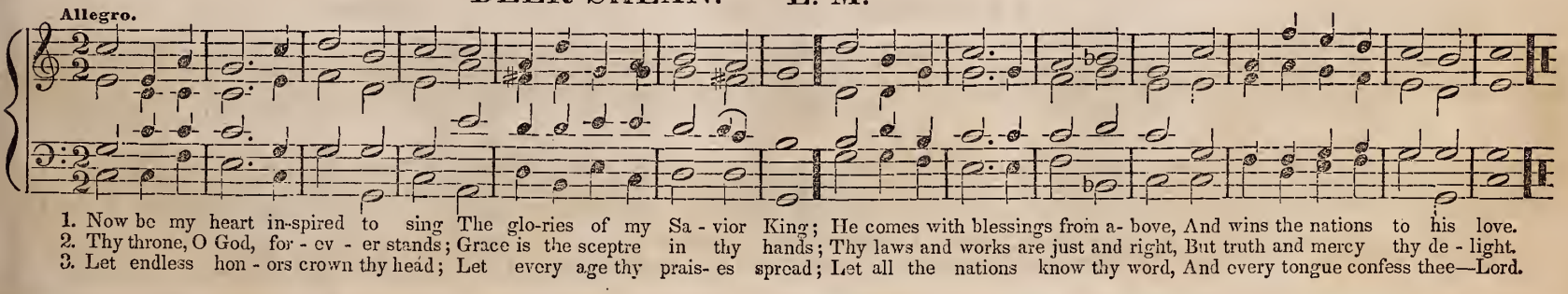
1. Thine earth-ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest a - bove; To that our long - ing souls as - pire, With cheer-ful hope—and strong de - sire.
2. No more fa - tigue—no more dis - tress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which war - ble from im - mortal tongues, Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues.
3. No rude a - larms of ra - ging foes, No cares to break the long re - pose; No midnight shade—no clouded sun— But sa - cred, high, e - - ter - nal noon.
4. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheer-ful hope, and strong de - sire, With cheerful hope, and strong de - sire.

EGLON. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

From G. F. KUBLER.

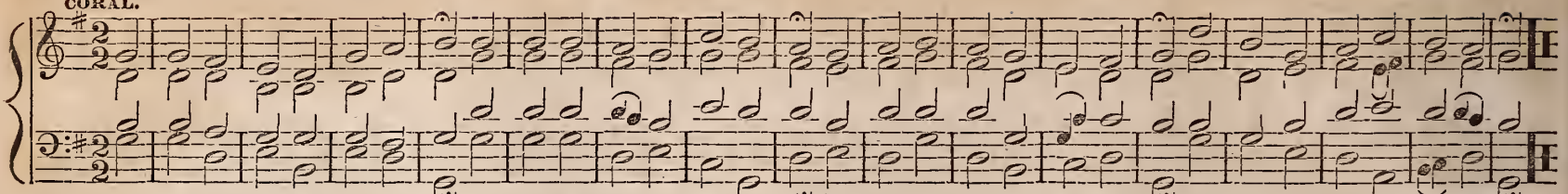

Allegro Maestoso.
1. Zi - on, awake! thy strength renew, Put on thy robes of beauteous hue; Church of our God, a - rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di- vine!
cres.
Coda.
All shall admire and love thee too.
2. Soon shall thy radiance stream afar, Wide as the heathen nations are, Gentiles and kings thy light shall view, All shall admire and love thee too, All shall ad - - mire - - - - - and love thee too.

BEER-SHEAN. L. M.


Allegro.
1. Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Sa - vior King; He comes with blessings from a- bove, And wins the nations to his love.
2. Thy throne, O God, for - ev - er stands; Grace is the sceptre in thy hands; Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mercy thy de - light.
3. Let endless hon - ors crown thy head; Let every age thy prais- es spread; Let all the nations know thy word, And every tongue confess thee—Lord.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. [No. 1—COMMON COPY.]

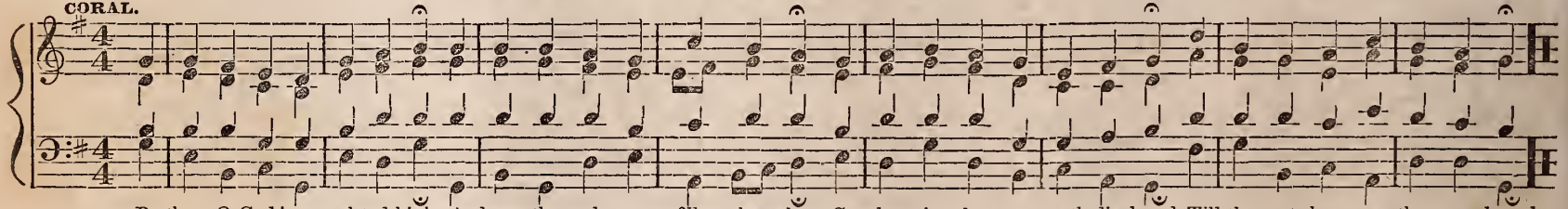
CORAL.



Be thou, O God! ex - al - ted high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o-beyed.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. [No. 2—Harmonized by C. H. RINK.]

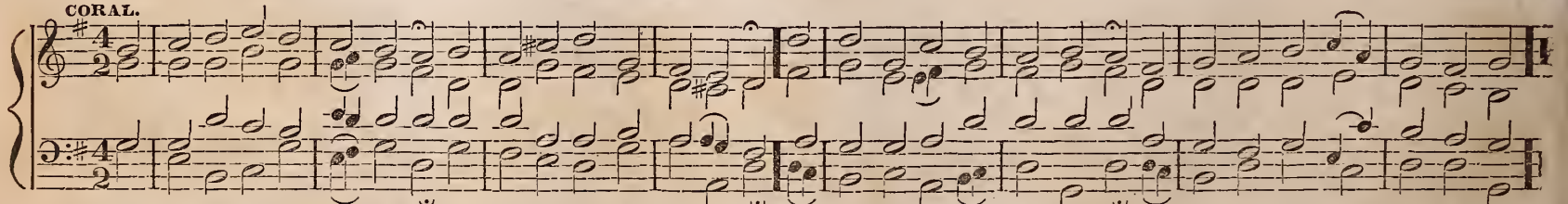
CORAL.



Be thou, O God! ex - al-ted high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there, o - beyed.

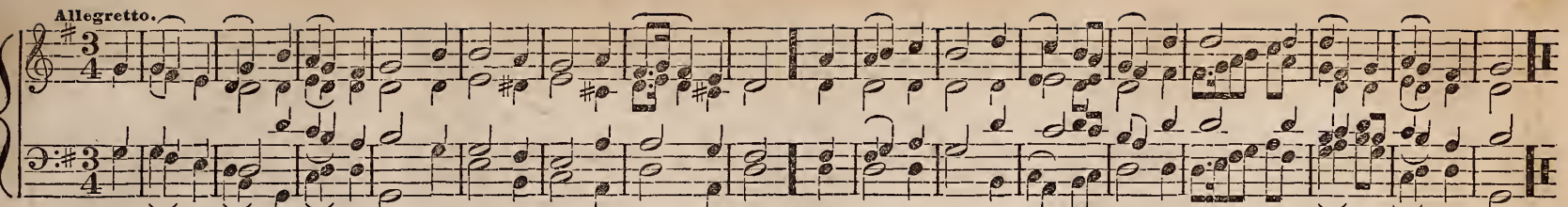
ATROTH. L. M. AUBERLEN.

CORAL.



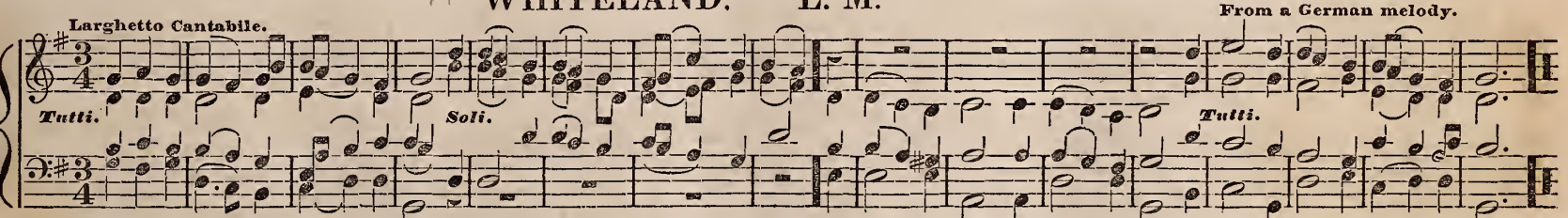
1. Great God my fee-ble na-ture pays Im - mor-tal trib-ute to thy praise; Thy thoughts of love to me surmount The power of num-bers to re-count.
2. These on my heart are still impressed; With these I give mine eyes to rest; And at my waking hour I find Thy love and truth pos - sess my mind.

AHAZ. L. M.



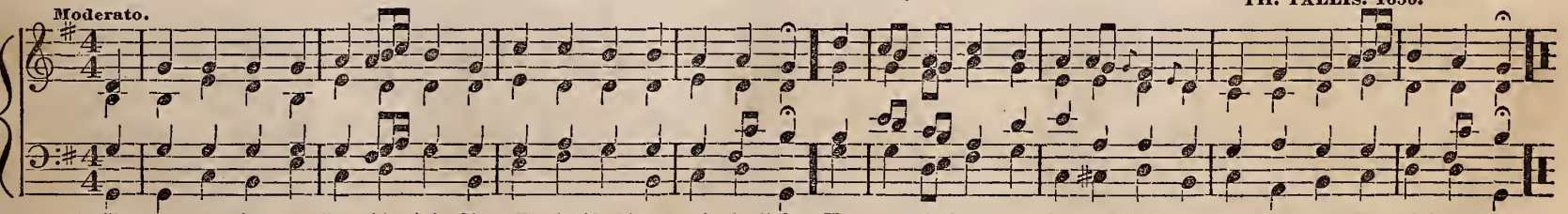
1. The praise of Zion waits for thee, Great God, and praise becomes thy house; There shall thy saints thy glory see, And there per-form their public vows.
2. O thou, whose mercy bends the skies, To save when humble sin - ners pray; All lands to thee shall lift their eyes, And ev' - ry yielding heart o - bey.
3. Soon shall the flocking nations run To Zion's hill, and own their Lord; The rising and the setting sun Shall see the Savior's name adored.

WHITELAND. L. M.



Great God, to thee my evening song With humble gra-ti - - tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

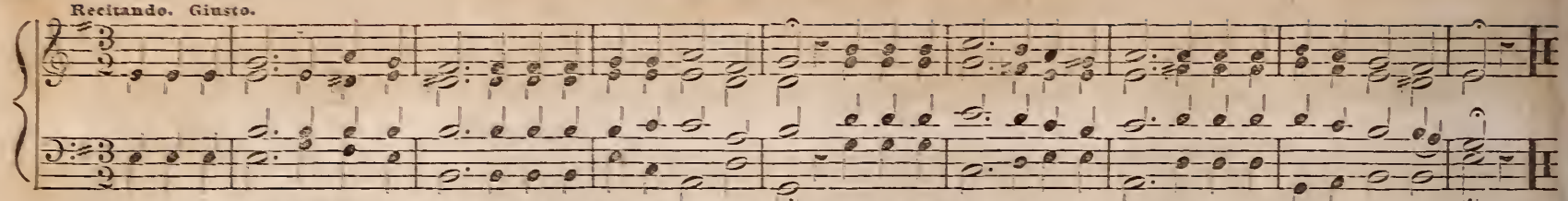
TALLIS' HYMN. L. M.



1. Glo - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me King of kings, Beneath thine own al - mighty wings.
2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

HILKIAH. L. M.

Recitando. Giusto.

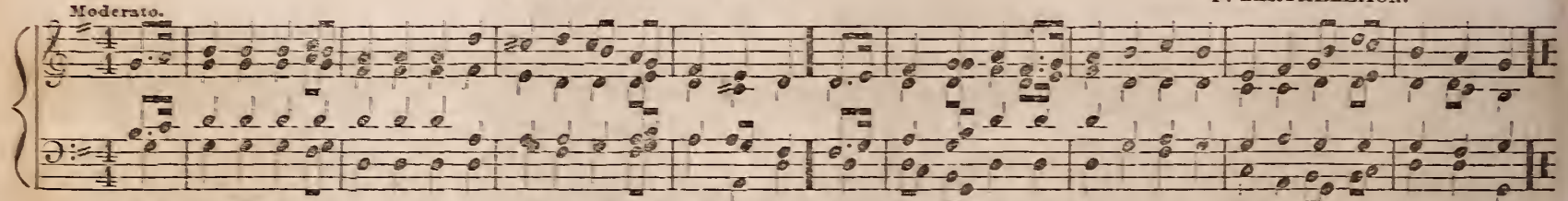


1. I will not mingle with the throng, Whose guilt their sorrow multi - plies; I will not name them with my tongue, Nor join their bloody sac - ri - fice.
2. Preserve thy faithful servant, Lord, Who art the refuge of the just; To me thy sheltering aid af - ford, For in thine arm a - lone I trust.

SEMLEY. L. M.

F. EARTHELEMON.

Moderato.

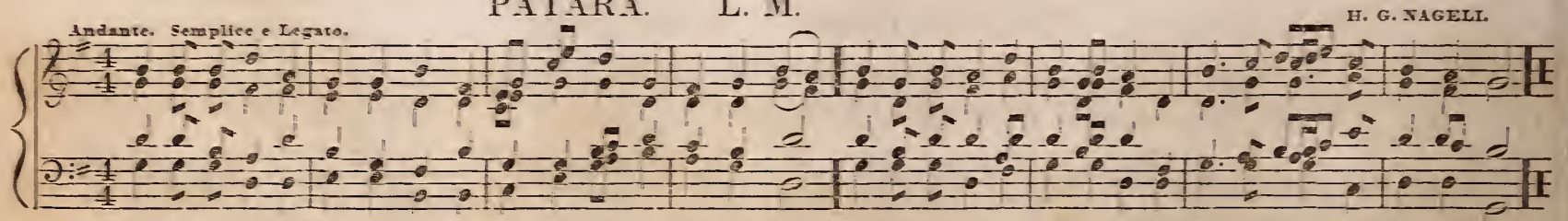


1. With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voices raise: Glad homage pay, with aw-ful mirth, And sing before him songs of praise.
2. For he's the Lord, supremely good, His mercy is for - ev - er sure; His truth, which always firmly stood, To endless ag - es shall endure.

PATARA. L. M.

H. G. NAGELI.

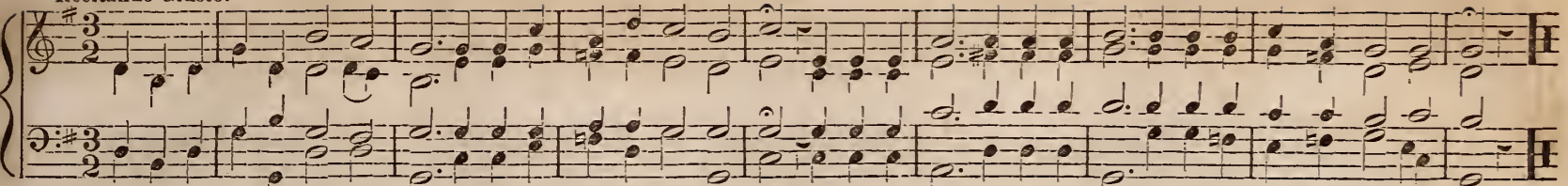
Andante. Semplice e Legato.



1. Come, smiling hope, and joy sincere, Come, make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to depart.
2. O God of hope, and peace divine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine! Forgive my sins, my fears remove, And fill my heart with joy and love.

ZABULON. L. M.

Recitando Giusto.

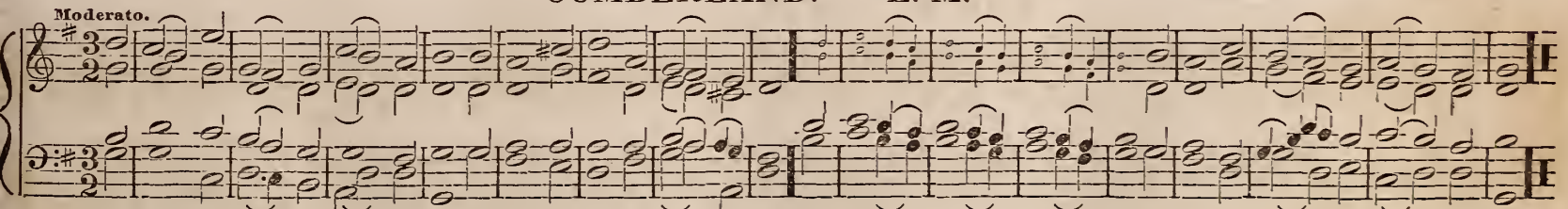


1. I will ex-tol thee, Lord on high; At thy command dis - ea - ses fly; Who, but a God, can speak and save From the dark borders of the grave?
2. Sing to the Lord, ye saints and prove How large his grace, how kind his love; Let all your powers rejoice, and trace The wondrous records of his grace.

CUMBERLAND. L. M.

CAREY.

Moderato.

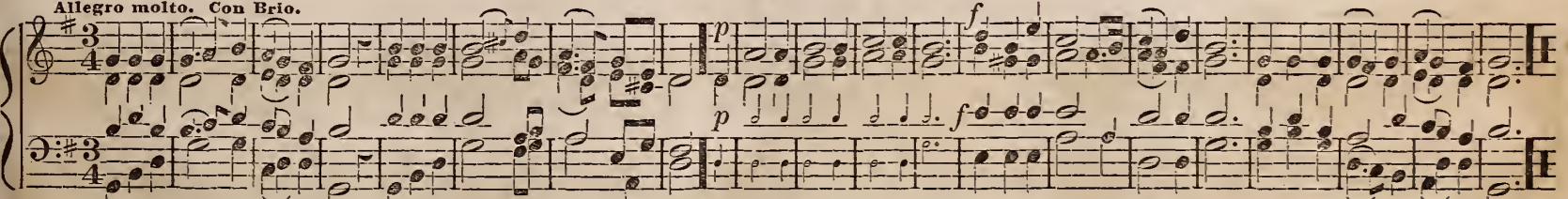


1. My soul in - spired with sa - cred love, God's ho - ly name for - - ev - er bless; Of all his fa-vors mind-ful prove, And still thy grate-ful thanks ex - press.
2. The Lord a - bounds with ten - der love And un - ex - am - pled acts of grace; His wak - ened wrath does slow - ly move, His wil-ling mer - cy flies a - pace.

PARK STREET. L. M.

Arranged from VENUA.

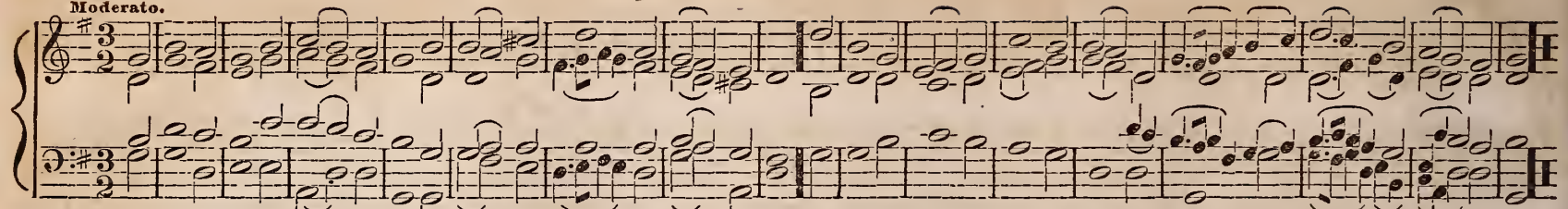
Allegro molto. Con Brio.



1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For unto us a Sa - vior's born; See how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song, Sounds from the bright, ce-les - tial throng, Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptured, list'ning heart, Joy to each raptured, list'ning heart.
3. Come, join the an - gels in the sky, Glory to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth abound, While time revolves and years roll round, While time revolves and years roll round.

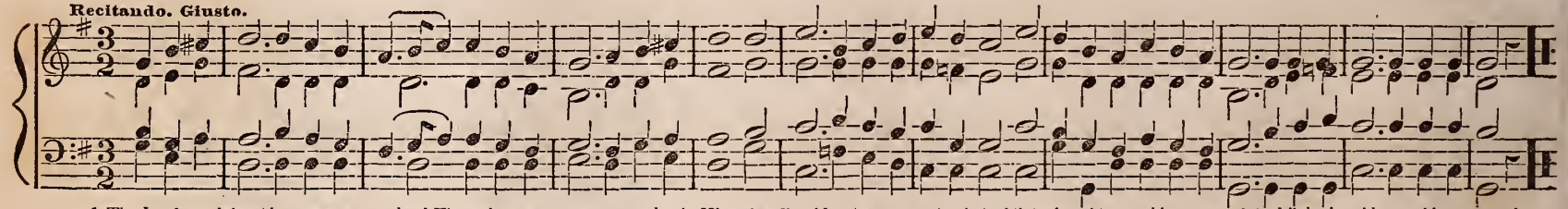
ST. PETER'S. L. M.

HARWOOD.



1. To God the great, the ev - er blest Let songs of hon - - or be addressed; His mercy firm for - ev - er stands; Give him the thanks his love de-mands.
2. Who knows the wonders of thy ways? Who shall ful - fil thy boundless praise? Blest are the souls that fear thee still, And pay their du - ty to thy will.

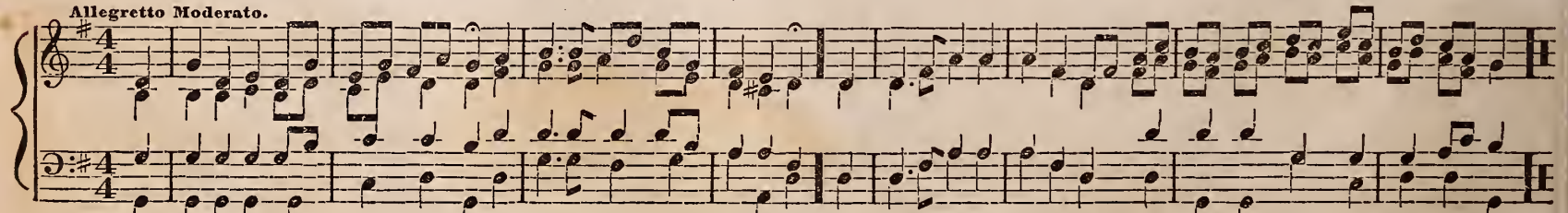
ZIDON. L. M.



1. The Lord proclaims his power a - - loud Through ev-ery ocean, every land; His voice di - vides the watery cloud, And lightnings blaze at his command, And lightnings blaze at his command.
2. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns forever king; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glories sing. Where we his awful glories sing.

PRISCILLA. L. M.

From C. H. RINK.

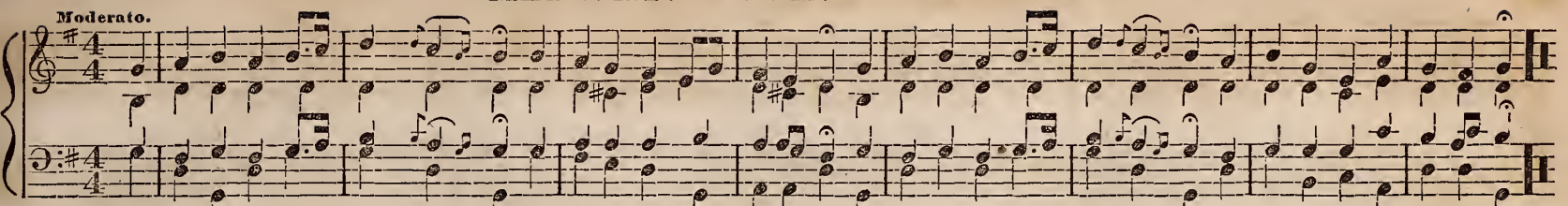


1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread a-broad; My soul shall rest on thee alone, And make thy lov - - ing kindness known.
2. A - wake my glo - ry— wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn arise, And swell your mu - sic to the skies.

MEDWAY. L. M.

From a 'Stabat Mater.'

Moderato.

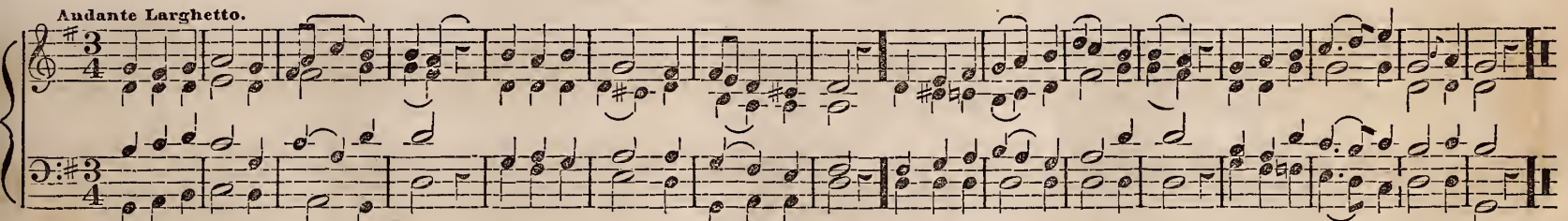


1. Come, O my soul, in sa - - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre-a-tor's praise: But, Oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme.
2. Raised on de - vo - tion's lof - - - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise em-ploy thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

BOWEN. L. M.

From HAYDN.

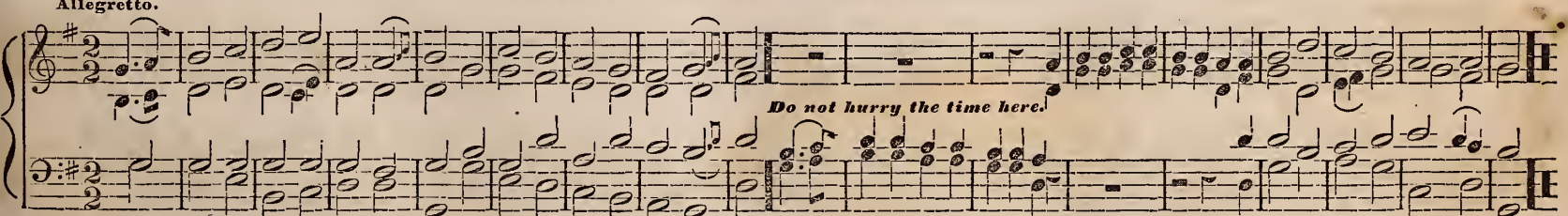
Andante Larghetto.



1. Up to the fields where an - gels lie, And living wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts ascend on high, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.

MORIAH. L. M.

Allegretto.



1. Ye migh-ty ru-lers of the land, Give praise and glo - ry to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand His great and powerful acts record, His great and poweful acts, &c
3. Oh ren-der un - to God a - bove The honors which to him be - long; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from ev'ry tongue, Let worship flow from ev'ry, &c

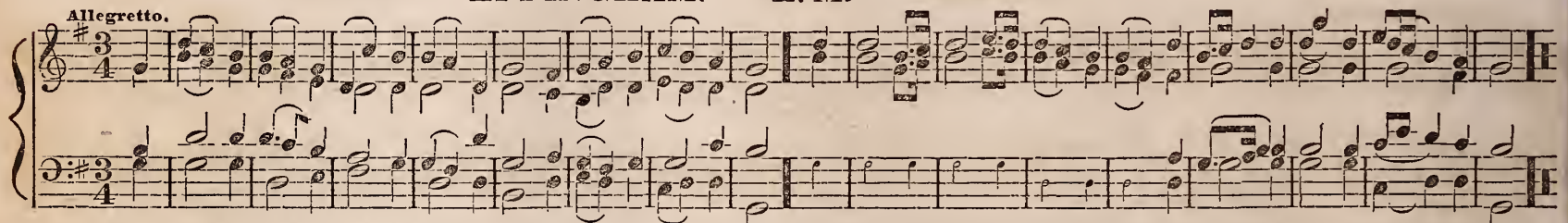
IDUMEA. L. M.

A tempo giusto. Recitando.

1. High in the heavens, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glo-ry shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils thy just and wise designs.
2. For - ever firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foun - dations keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands, Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

Allegretto.

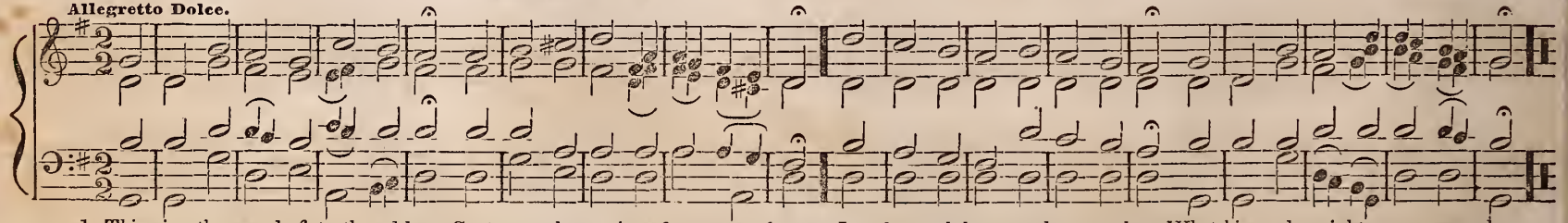


1. The Lord proclaims his power aloud, Through every ocean, ev - ery land; His voice di - vides the watery cloud, And lightnings blaze at his command.
2. The Lord sits sovereign on the flood, O'er earth he reigns forev - er king; But makes his church his blest abode, Where we his awful glo - ries sing.

WATERVILLE. L. M.

S. WEBBE.

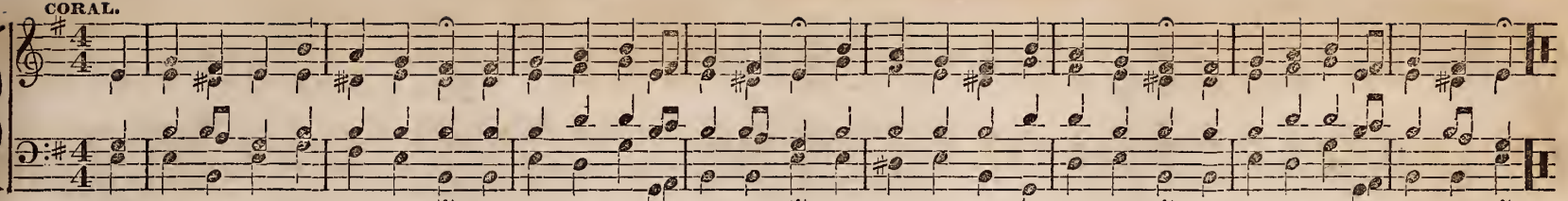
Allegretto Dolce.



1. This is the word of truth and love, Sent to the nations from a - bove: Je - ho - vah here resolves to show What his al - mighty grace can do.
2. This rem - e - dy did wisdom find, To heal dis - eases of the mind; This sovereign balm, whose virtues can Restore the ruined creature, man.

MUNICH. L. M.

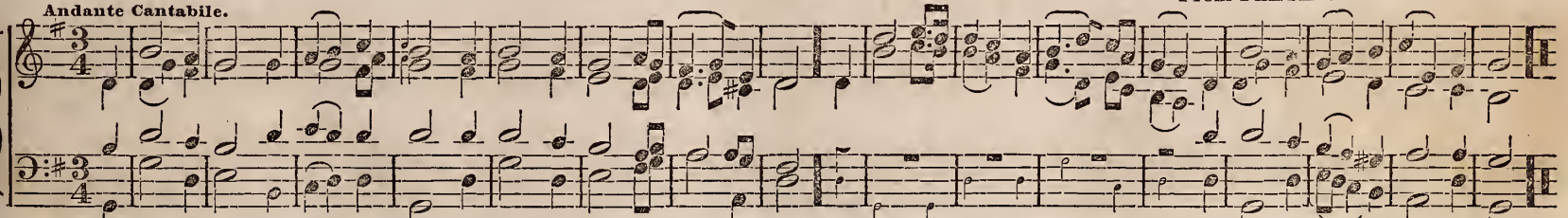
CORAL.



1. How long, O Lord, shall I complain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How long shall I thine absence mourn, And still despair of thy return?
2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re - lief. Be - fore my death conclude my grief; If thou withhold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ever - - lasting night.

SEASONS. L. M.

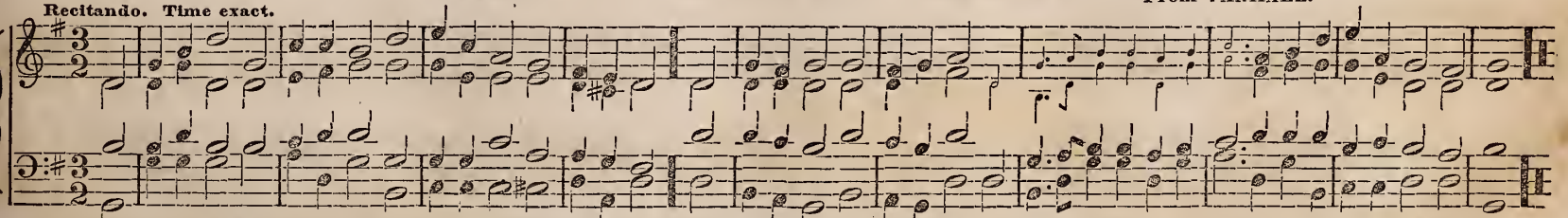
Andante Cantabile. From PLEYEL.



1. The flowery spring, at God's command, Perfumes the air, and paints the land: The summer rays with vig - or shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
2. The changing seasons, months, and days Demand suc - cessive songs of praise; And be the cheerful homage paid, With morning light, and evening shade.

OPHIR. L. M.

Recitando. Time exact. From VANHALL.



1. Oh render thanks to God above, The fountain of eternal love; Whose mercy firm, through ages past, Has stood, and shall forever last, Has stood, and shall forever last.
2. Who can his mighty deeds express, Not only vast but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise, His tribute of immortal praise.

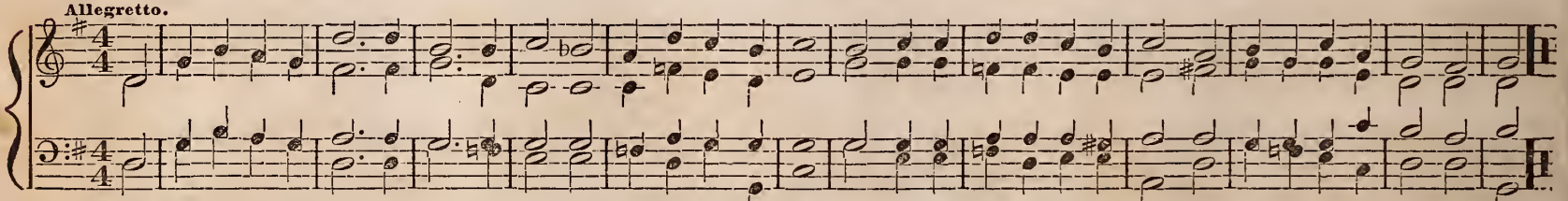
SHALEM. L. M.

1. Je - ho - vah reigns, his throne is high, His robes are light and ma - jes - ty; His glo-ry shines with beams so bright, No mor - tal can sus - tain the sight.
2. His ter - rors keep the world in awe; His jus - tice guards his ho - ly law; His love re - veals a smi-ling face, His truth and promise seal the grace.

EL-PARAN. L. M.

1. A - noth - er six days' work is done; A - noth - er Sab-bath is be-gun: Re - turn, my soul, en - joy the rest; Improve the day thy God has blest.
2. Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise, As grateful incense, to the skies; And draw from heav'n that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows.

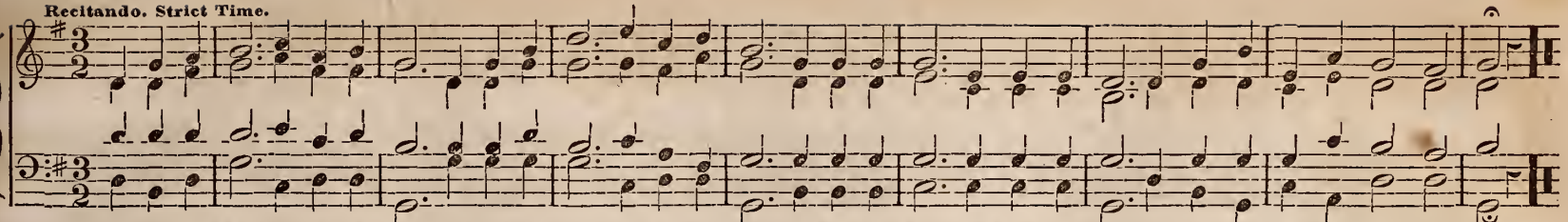
LIBNAH. L. M.



1. Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name, I place my hope, my on - ly trust; Save me from sor-row, guilt, and shame, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - er just
2. Thou art my rock—thy name a - lone The fortress where my hopes re-treat; Oh make thy pow'r and mer-cy known; To safe - ty guide my wandering feet

AZZAH. L. M.

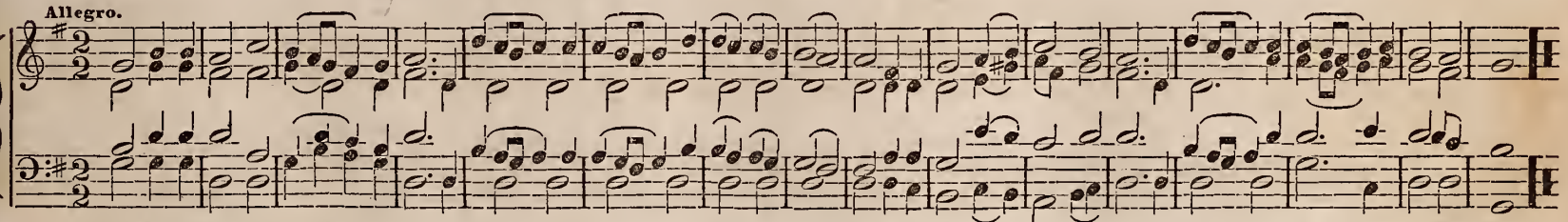
Recitando. Strict Time.



2. The trumpet swells a-long the sky; We hear the joy - ful, solemn sound; The righteous God ascends on high, And shouts of gladness e - cho round.
3. The Lord, who o'er the earth bears sway, Sits on his throne of ho - li - ness; The heathen now his laws o - bey; Let all the earth his praise ex - press.

ARAUNAH. L. M.

Allegro.



1. Give to our God im - mor-tal praise, For just and true are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God be-long, Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
4. Give to the Lord of lords renown; The King of kings with glo-ry crown: His mercies ev - er shall endure, When lords and kings are known no more.

PAPHOS. L. M.

Andante Moderato.

1. The Lord the God of glory, reigns, In robes of maj-es-ty ar - rayed: His rule Om-ni-po-tence sus - - tains, And guides the worlds his hands have made.
2. Ere rolling worlds began to move, Or ere the heavens were spread a-broad, Thy awful throne was fixed a - - bove; From ev-er - last - ing thou art God

REZIN. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

Rather slow, and in exact time.

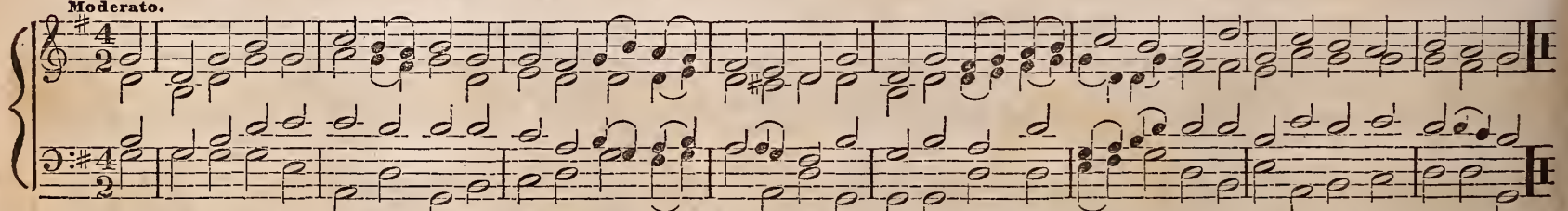
1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are; With long de - sire my spir-it faints, To meet th' as-sem-blies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee!

HAURON. L. M.

From a Gregorian Melody.

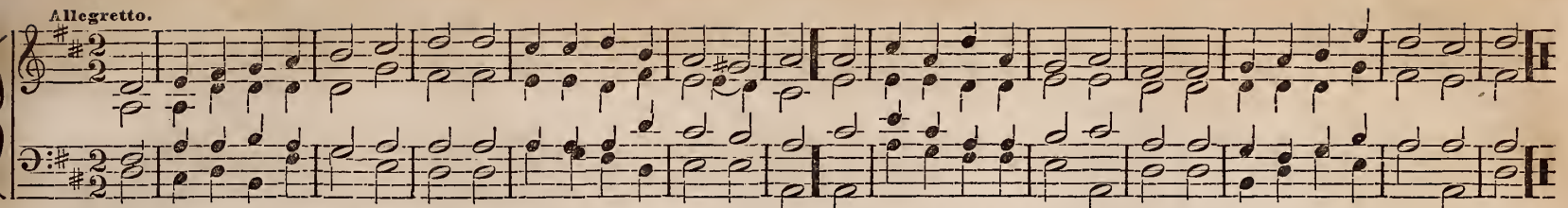
Moderato.



3. Lord, thy commands are clean and pure, En-light-ning our be - cloud-ed eyes; Thy threat'nings just, thy prom-ise sure; Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise.
4. Give me thy counsels for my guide And then re - ceive me to thy bliss; All my de-sires and hopes be-side Are faint and cold compared with this.

BASHAN. L. M.

Allegretto.

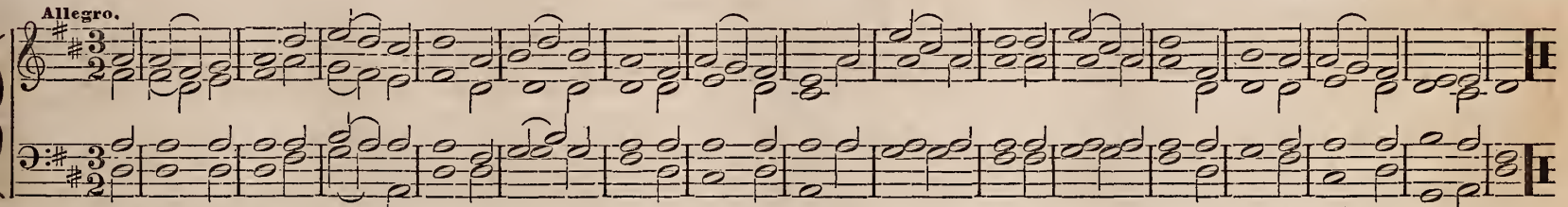


1. No more, my God—I boast no more Of all the du-ties I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the merits of thy Son.
2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My form-er pride I call my shame, And nail my glo-ry to his cross.

CHEMOSH. L. M.

Russian Air.

Allegro.

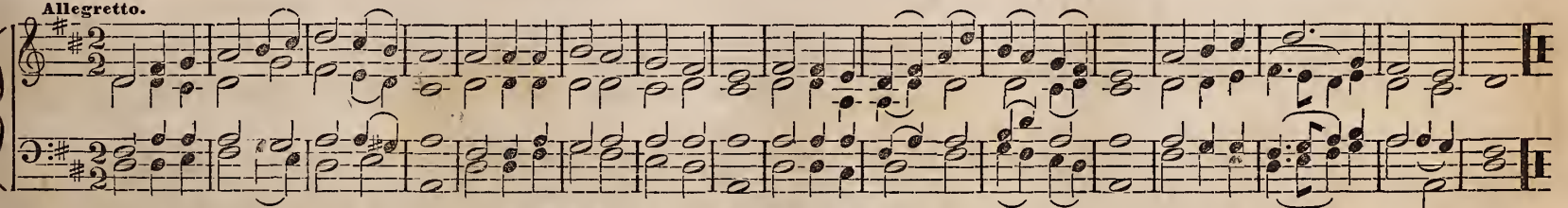


1. How blest the sa-cred tie, that binds In sweet com - mu - nion kin-dred minds! How swift the heav-'nly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!
5. Nor shall the glow-ing flame ex - pire, When dim - ly burns frail na - ture's fire: Then shall they meet in realms a - bove—A heav'n of joy— a heav'n of love.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

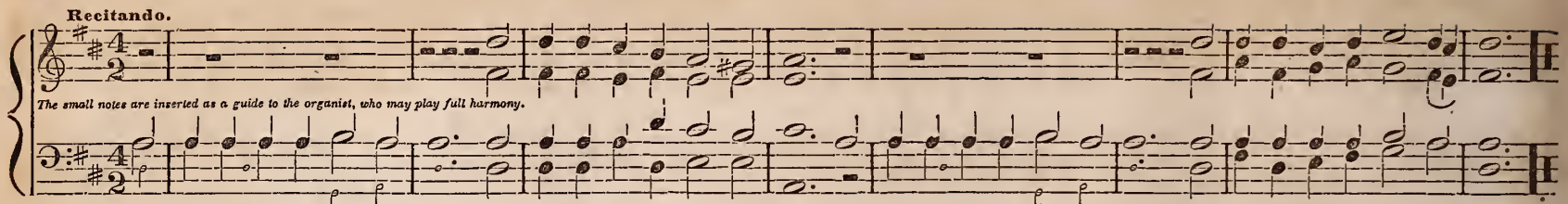
J. HATTON.

Allegretto.



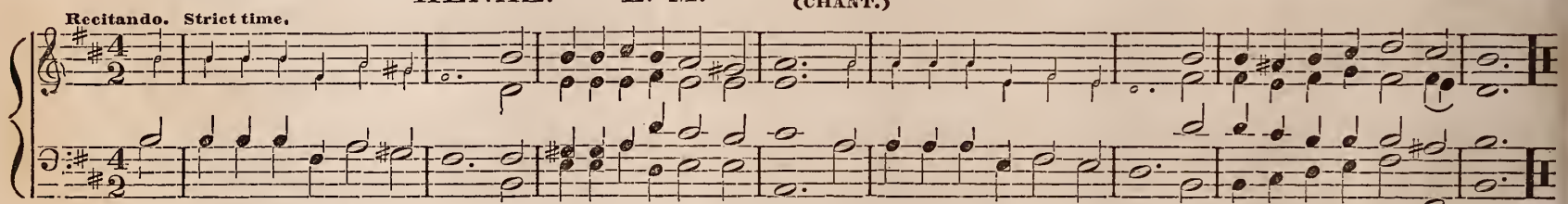
1. Lord, when thou didst as - cend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heav'nly guards a - round thee wait, Like chariots, that . . at - tend thy state.
4. Raised by his Fa - ther to the throne, He sent his promised Spir - it down, With gifts and grace for re - bel men, That God might dwell . . on earth a - gain

PTOLEMAIS. L. M. (CHANT.)



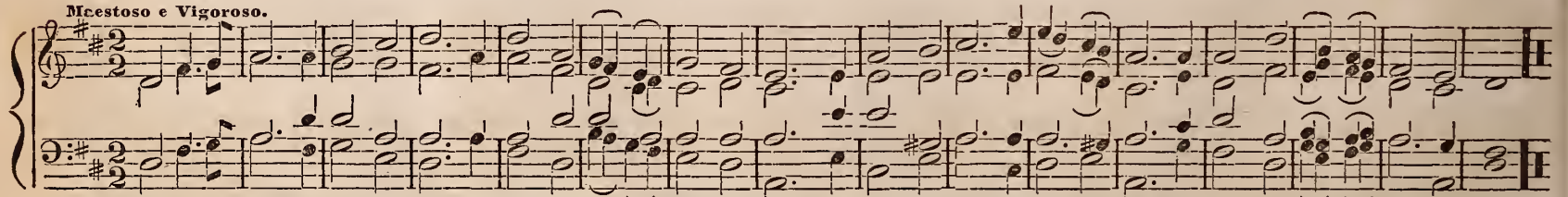
1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Crea - tor's praise a - rise: Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Through every land, by every tongue.
2. E - - ternal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

KENAZ. L. M. (CHANT.)



1. For - ev - er shall my song re - cord The truth and mercy of the Lord; Mer - cy and truth for-ev - er stand, Like heaven, established by his hand.
2. Je - sus, our prophet and our priest! Thy children shall be ever blest; Thou art our king, thy glorious throne Shall stand to ages yet unknown.

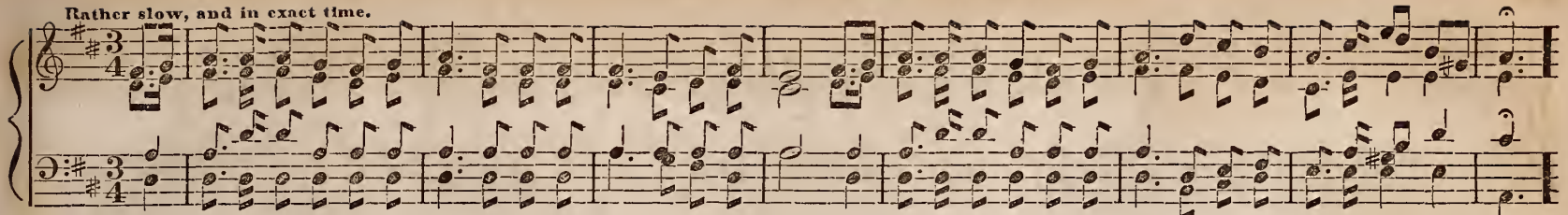
TRURO. L. M. DR. BURNEY.



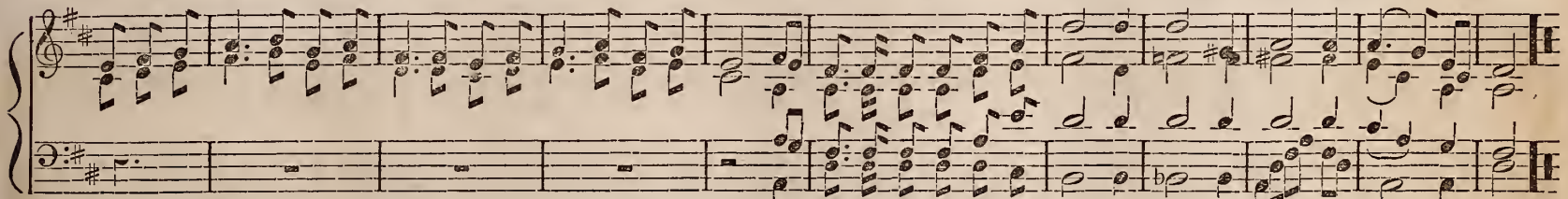
1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song! Awake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue; Ho-san - na to th'e - ternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim.
2. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme: My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name! Ye angels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

CEPHAS. L. M (DOUBLE.)

Rather slow, and in exact time.



1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethe - rial sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Orig - i - nal pro - claim.
3. Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth;
5. What! though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball, What! though nor real voice, nor sound A - mid their radiant orbs be found—

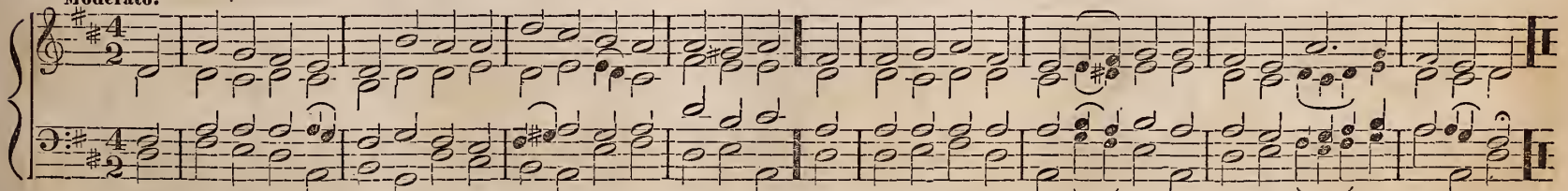


2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - ator's power dis - play, And publishes to every land The work of an al - migh - ty hand.
4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, Con - firm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
6. In reason's ear they all re- joice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For - ev - er singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Di - vine."

NAZARETH. L. M.

Moderato.

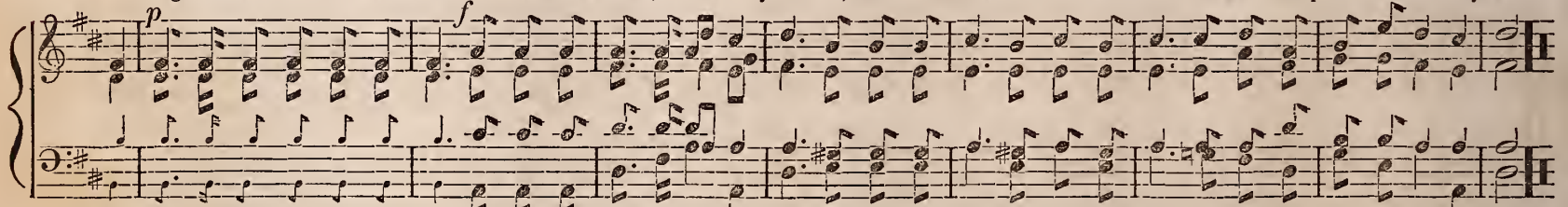
From a Gregorian Hymn.



1. When at this distance, Lord, we trace The various glories of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest.
2. A - - way, ye dreams of mortal joy! Raptures divine my thoughts employ; I see the King of glo - ry shine; I feel his love, and call him mine.

ARION. L. M. (DOUBLE.)

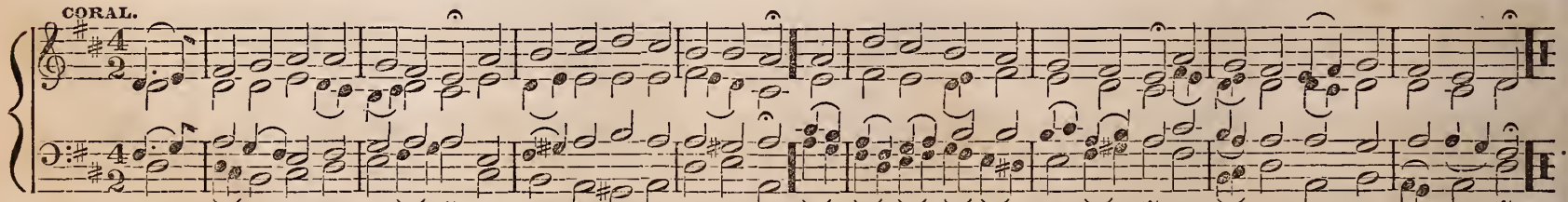
1. Lord, I am thine—but thou wilt prove My faith, my pa-tience, and my love; When men of spite a - gainst me join, They are the sword—the hand is thine.
3. What sin - ners val - ue, I re - sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
5. O glo-rious hour!—O blest a - bode! I shall be near, and like my God; And flesh and sin no more con-trol The sa - cred pleasures of my soul.



2. Their hope and por - tion lie be - low; 'Tis all the hap - pi-ness they know; 'Tis all they seek—they take their shares, And leave the rest among their heirs.
4. This life's a dream—an emp - ty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath joys sub - stan-tial and sin - cere;—When shall I wake, and find me there.
6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy-ful sound: Then burst the chains, with glad surprise, And in my Savior's image rise.

BEER-SHEBA. L. M.

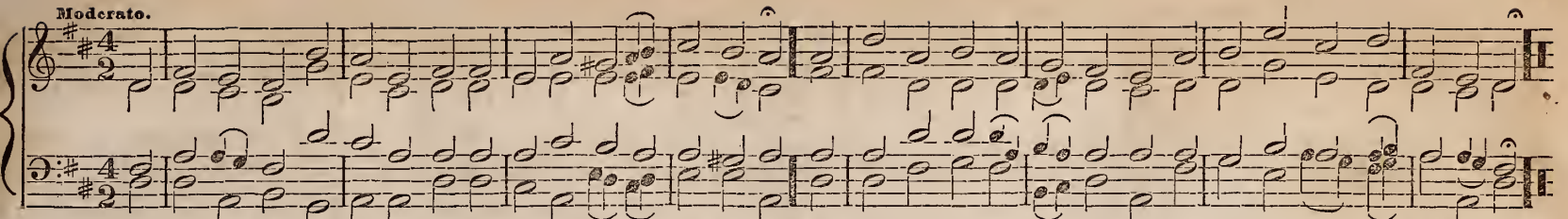
Joh. Herrm. Schein. Leipsig 1620.



1. Great God, indulge my humble claim, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo - ries that com - pose thy name Stand all engaged to make me blest.
2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my father, and my God; And I am thine, by sa - cred ties, Thy son—thy ser-vant, bought with blood.

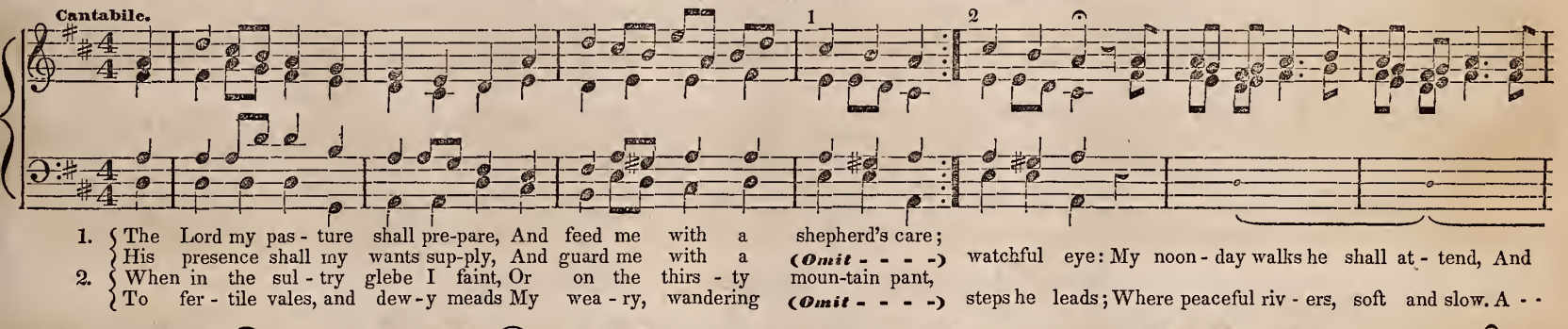
ST. PAUL'S. L. M.

G. GREEN.

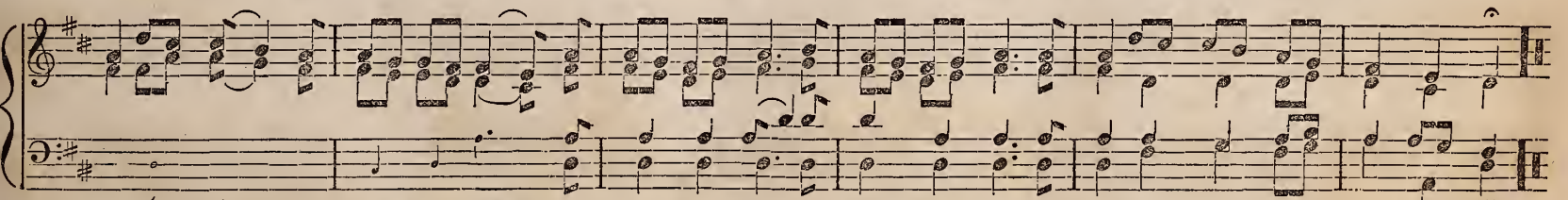


1. With one con - sent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful voi-ces raise; Glad hom-age pay, with aw - ful mirth, And sing be - fore him songs of praise.
3. Oh en - ter then his temple gate, Thence to his courts devout-ly press; And still your grateful hymns re - peat, And still his name with prais - es bless.

BELVILLE. L. M. (6L. or DOUBLE.)



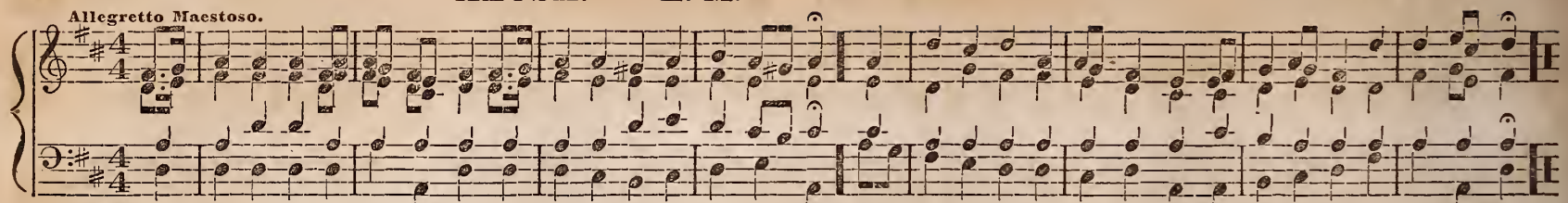
1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care;
   His presence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a (*Omit - - - -*) watchful eye: My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty moun-tain pant,
   To fer - tile vales, and dew - y meads My wea - ry, wandering (*Omit - - - -*) steps he leads; Where peaceful riv - ers, soft and slow. A - -



all my mid - night hours de - fend, My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
- - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow, Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.

ALUSH. L. M.

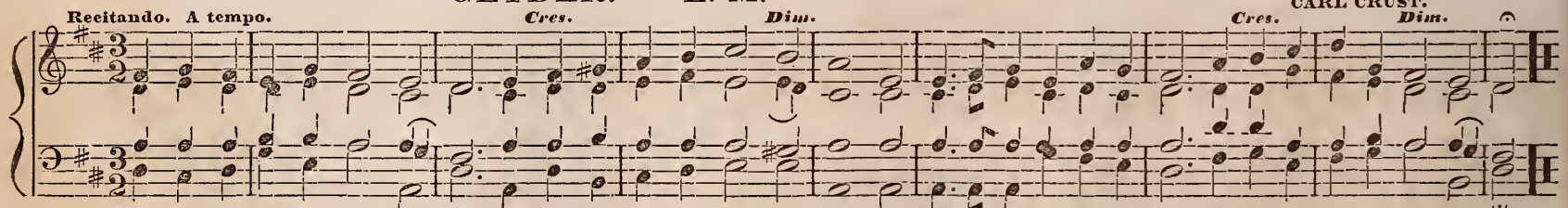
From DR. ARNOLD.



1. Long as I live, all-bounteous Lord! My song thy glories shall record; Thy praise, my God, shall fill the strain, While life or being shall remain.
2. Sweet are the thoughts which fill my breast, When on thy various works they rest; God, my Cre - a - tor lifts my voice: In God, my Savior, I rejoice!

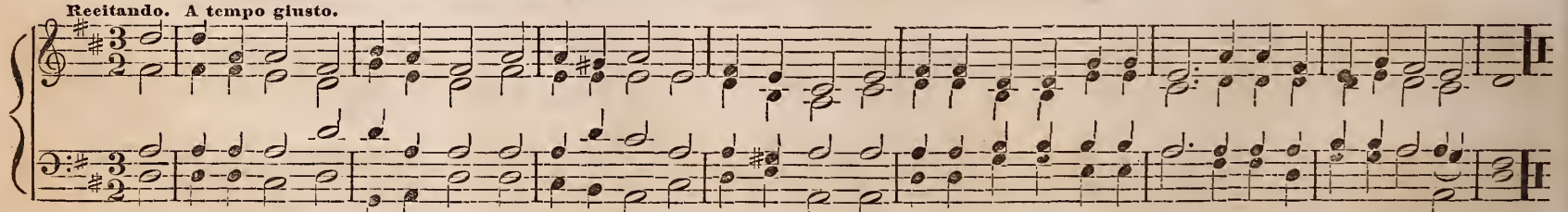
GEYDER. L. M.

CARL CRUST.



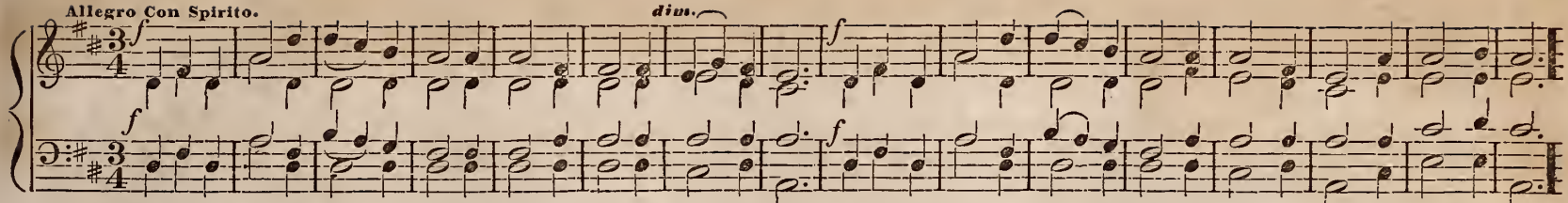
1. To God our voices let us raise, And loudly chant the joyful strain; That rock of strength, oh let us praise, Whence free salvation we ob - tain.
2. The Lord is great, with glory crowned, O'er all the gods of earth he reigns; His hand supports the deeps profound, His power alone the hills sus - tains.
3. Let all who now his goodness feel, Come near, and worship at his throne; Before the Lord, their Maker, kneel, And bow in a - do- ra - tion down.

ARIMATHEA. L. M.



1. Blest be the Lord, the God of love, Who showers his blessings from a - bove; The rock, on which the righteous trust, The hope and savior of the just.
2. He to his saints re-demption gives, The weak and hum-ble he re - lieves; Sup -port-ed by his grace we stand, For life and death are in his hand

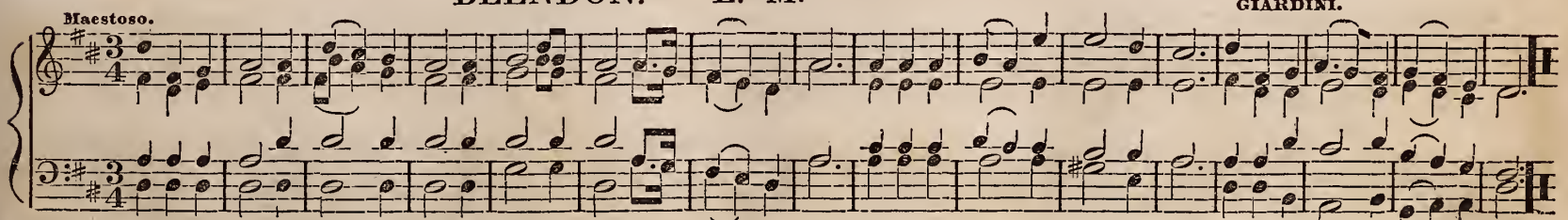
AKRABBIM. L. M. [DOUBLE.]



1. Ye christian heroes, go, proclaim Sal - vation in Im - manuel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.
3. And when our labors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus, Lord of all.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire— With ho - ly zeal your hearts in - spire; Bid ra - ging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sav - age breast to peace.
4. And when our la - bors all are o'er Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je - sus— Lord of all.

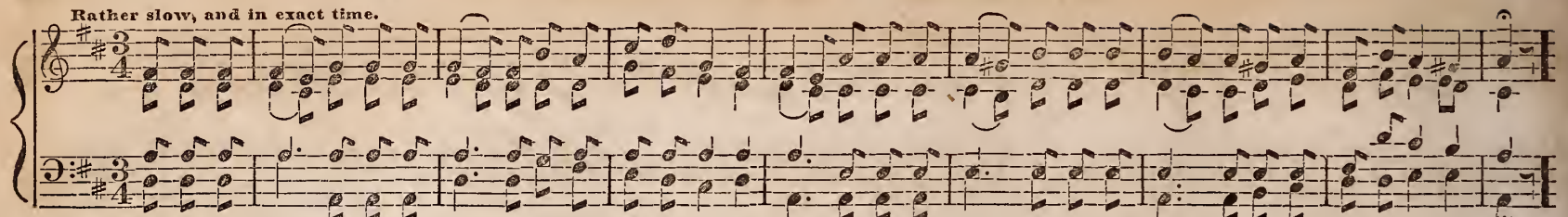
BLENDON. L. M.



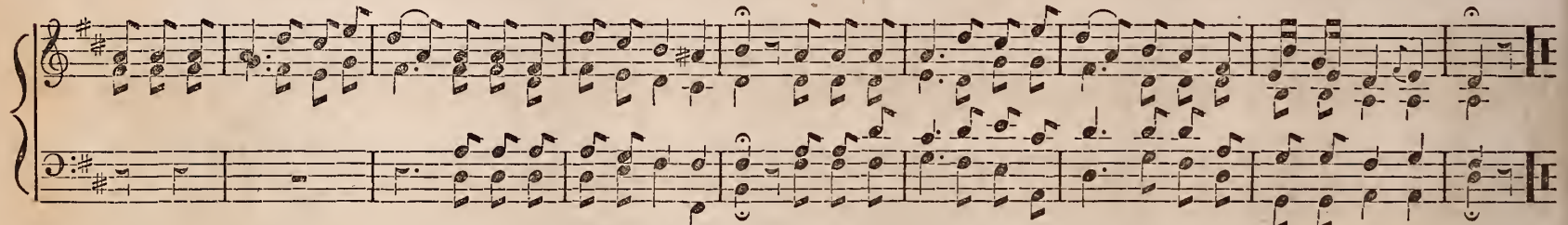
1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon - or e - qual to his name? How aw - ful are his glo - rious ways! The Lord is dread - ful in his praise.
3. Vast are thy works, Al - migh - ty Lord! All na - ture rests up - - on thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire o - bey Thy wise and all - con - trol - ing sway.

LABA. L. M. [6L. or DOUBLE.]

Rather slow, and in exact time.



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watchful eye:
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, To fer - tile vales, and dew-y meads My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;

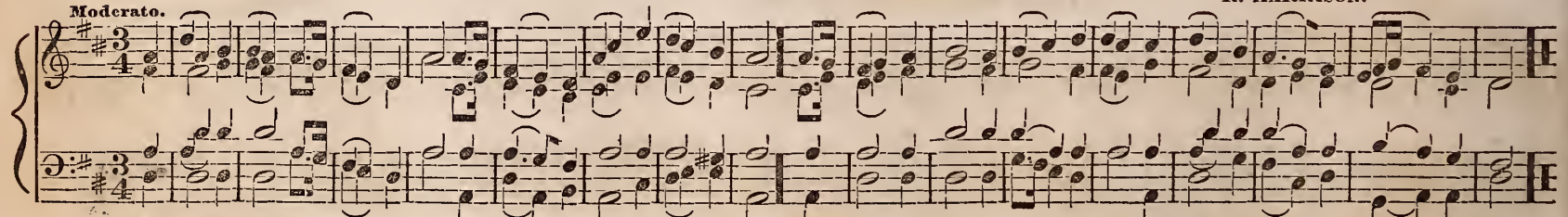


My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours defend, My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours de - fend.
Where peace-ful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant lanscape flow.

ST. GEORGE. L. M.

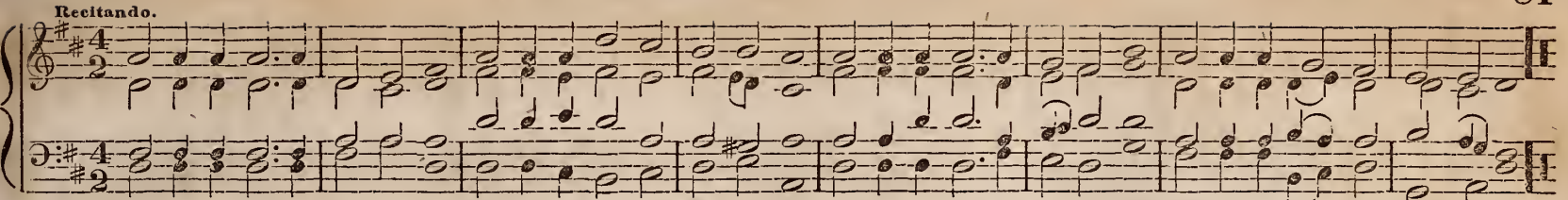
R. HARRISON.

Moderato.



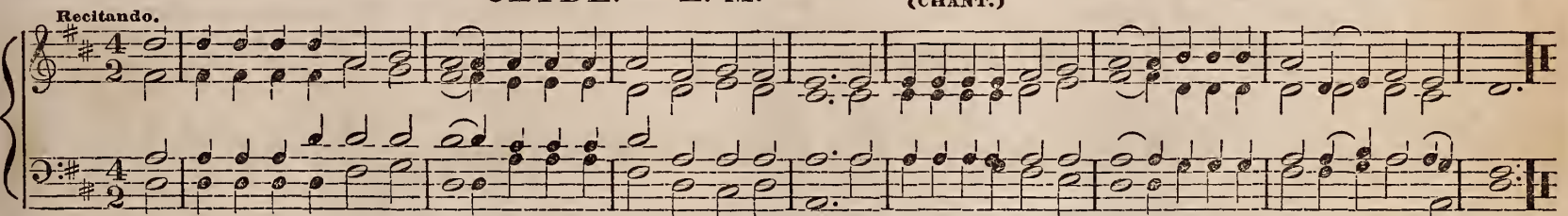
1. My opening eyes with rap - ture see The dawn of thy re - turn -ing day; My thoughts, O God, as - cend to thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.
2. I yield my heart to thee a - lone, Nor would re - ceive a - noth-er guest: E - ter - nal King! e - rect thy throne, And reign sole mon - arch in my breast.

APPLETON. L. M. (CHANT.)



1. O come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty King: For we our voi-ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.
2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa-vors past; To him address, in joy-ful song, Prai-ses which to his name be - long.

CLYDE. L. M. (CHANT.)



1. Give to our God im-mor - tal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God be- -long, Repeat his mer - cies in your song.
2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the star - ry lights on high: His mercies ever shall en - dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.

BETH-HORAN. L. M.

REICHARDT.

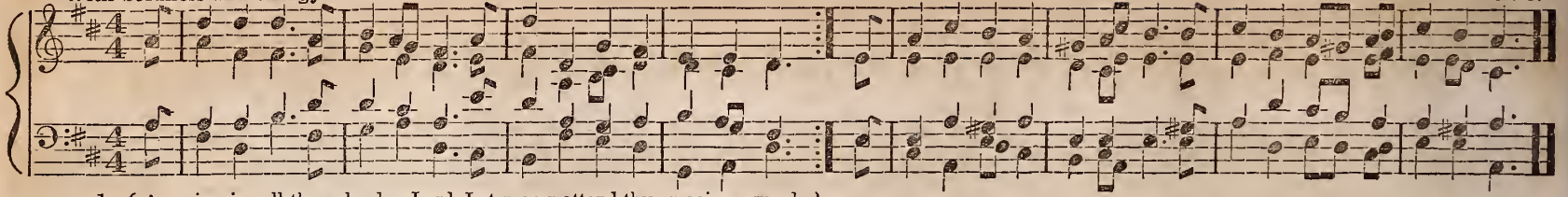
1. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, Above the heav'ns, where angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell.
2. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise Im - mor - tal hon-ors to thy name; Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, My tongue, the glo - ry of my frame.

CALAMUS. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

From a Hebrew Chant.

With boldness and energy.

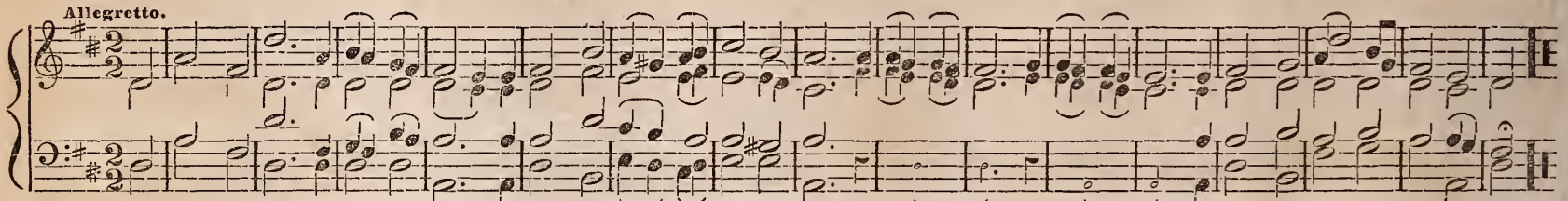
D. C.



1. A - rise, in all thy splendor, Lord, Let power attend thy gracious word;
   Un - vail the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.
   Make bare thine arm, thy power display, While truth and grace thy sceptre sway.
2. Diffuse thy light and truth abroad, And be thou known th'almighty God;
   D. C. for remainder of stanza.
3. A - rise, in all thy splendor, Lord, Let power attend thy gracious word;
   Un - vail the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.
   Let thy salvation, Lord, be known, That all the world thy power may own.
4. Send forth thy messengers of peace, Make Satan's reign and empire cease;

WAKEFIELD. L. M.

Allegretto.

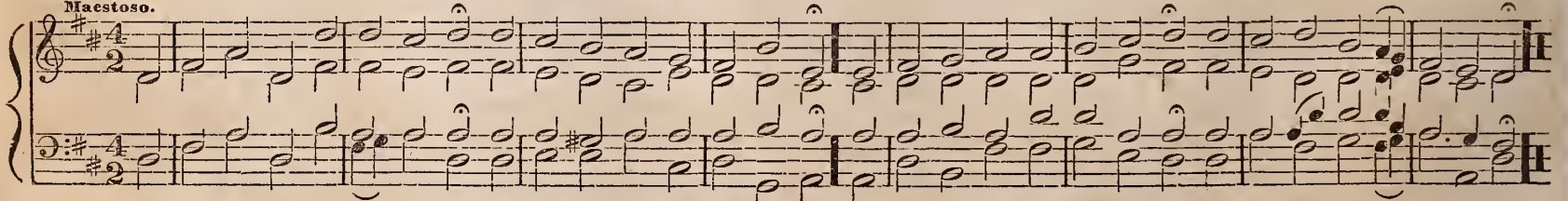


Come, wea - ry souls, with sin oppressed, Oh come! ac - cept the promised rest: The Savior's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

TRENTON. L. M.

W. SHIELD.

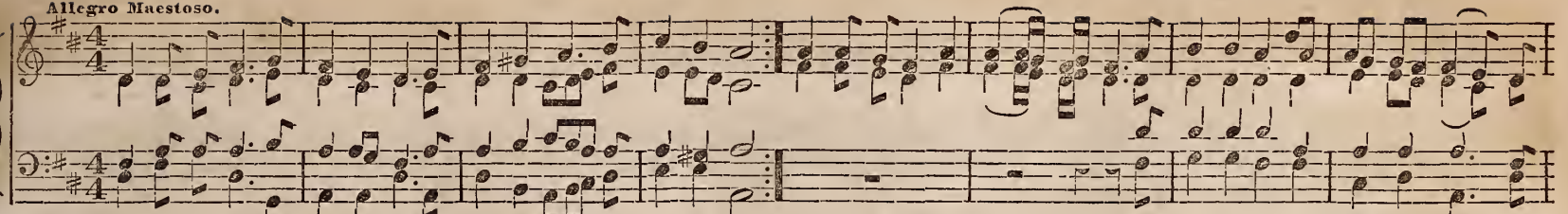
Maestoso.



Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing.

EATON. L. M.

Allegro Maestoso.

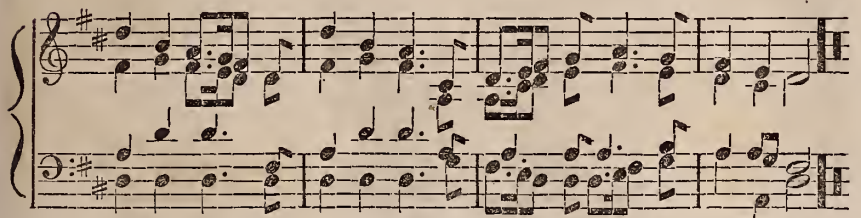


3. What sinners val - ue, I re-sign; Lord, 'tis e - nough that thou art mine;
I shall be-hold thy bliss-ful face, And stand complete in righteousness.

4. This life's a dream, an emp-ty show; But that bright world to which I go, Hath

5. O glo-rious hour! O blest a-bode! I shall be near, and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more con-trol The sa - cred plea-sures of my soul.

6. My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joy - ful sound: Then



joys sub - stan - tial and sincere; When shall I wake, and find me there?
burst the chains, with glad surprise, And in my Sa - vior's im - age rise.

NEW IPSWICH. L. M.

Andante.

In vain my rov- ing thoughts would find, A por - tion wor - thy

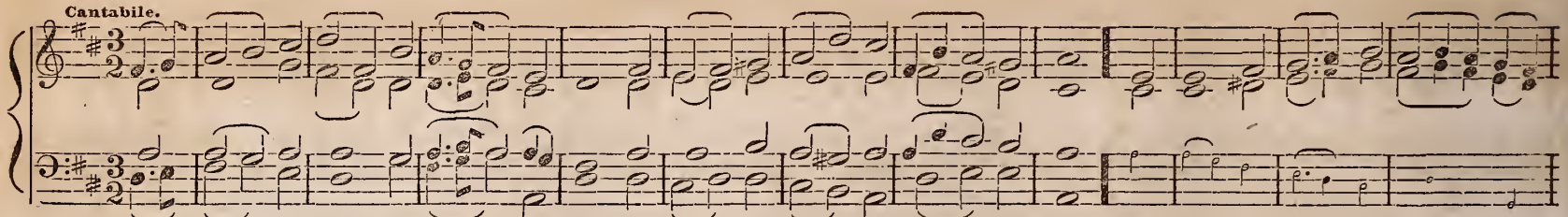
of the mind; On earth my soul can nev - er rest, For earth can nev - er make me blest,

For earth can nev - er make me blest.

WYVILL. (DOUBLE.)

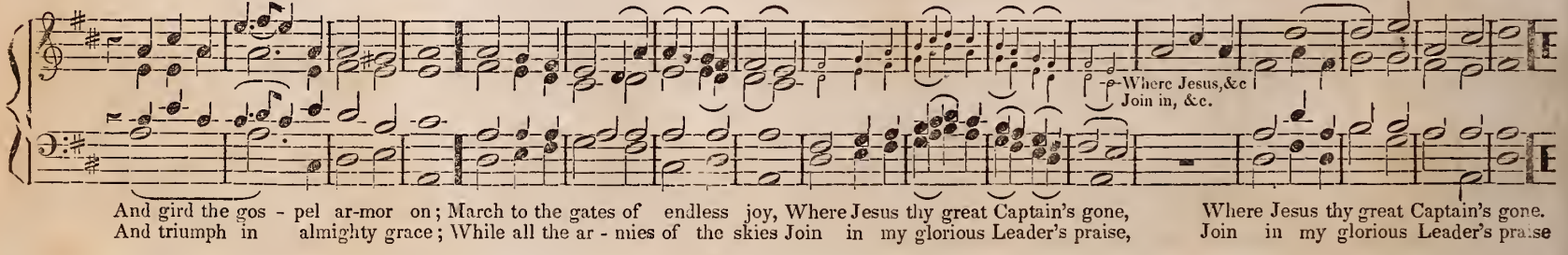
EMSWORTH. L. M.

TH. BENNETT.


Cantabile.
1. Great God, at - tend, while Zi - - - on sings The joy that from thy pres - ence springs: To spend one day with thee on
5. O God, our King, whose sov' - reign sway The glo - rious host of heaven o - - bey, Dis - play thy grace, ex - ert thy

ZEPHON. L. M.

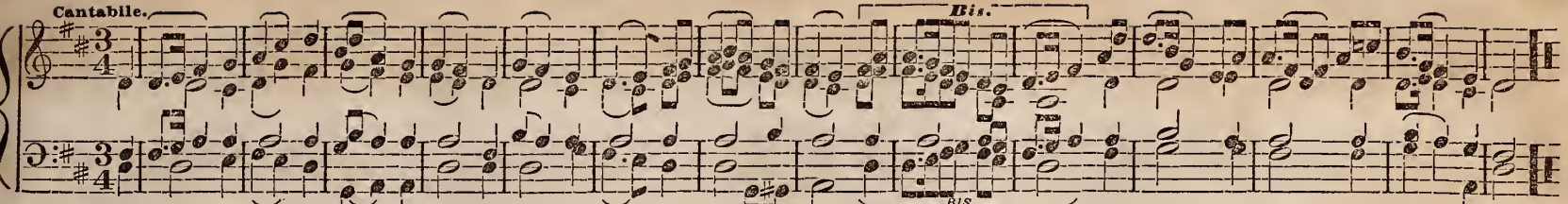
earth Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.
power, Till all on earth thy name a - - dore.
With spirit and energy.
Stand up, &c.
There shall, &c.
1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird, &c.
4. There shall I wear a star-ry crown, And triumph,&c.


Where Jesus,&c
Join in, &c.
And gird the gos - pel ar-mor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone,
And triumph in almighty grace; While all the ar - mies of the skies Join in my glorious Leader's praise,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.
Join in my glorious Leader's praise

SAFFORD. L. M.

Italian Melody.

Cantabile.



Oh hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior, and my God; { Well may this glow- / ing heart re - joice, } And tell its rap - - tures all abroad.

LUBIM. L. M.

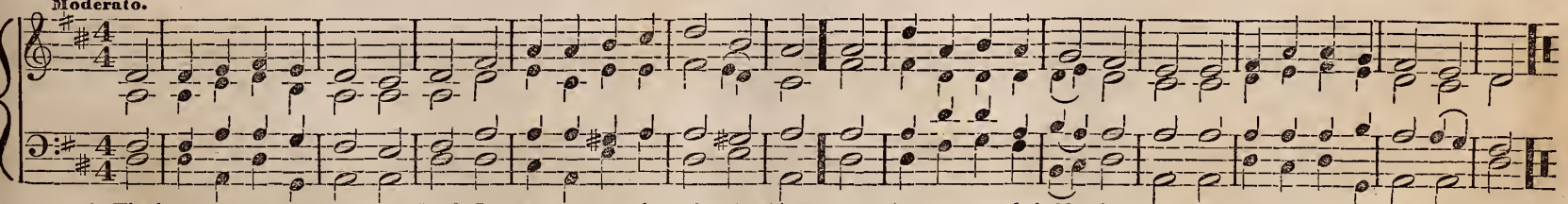
MARTIN LUTHER.
Harmonized by FRED. SCHNEIDER.

CORAL.

3. Thy praise, O God, shall tune the lyre, Thy love our joyful song inspire, To thee our cordial thanks be paid, Our sure defence, our constant aid.
4. Why, then, cast down, and why distressed? And whence the grief that fills our breast? In God we'll hope, to God we'll raise Our songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

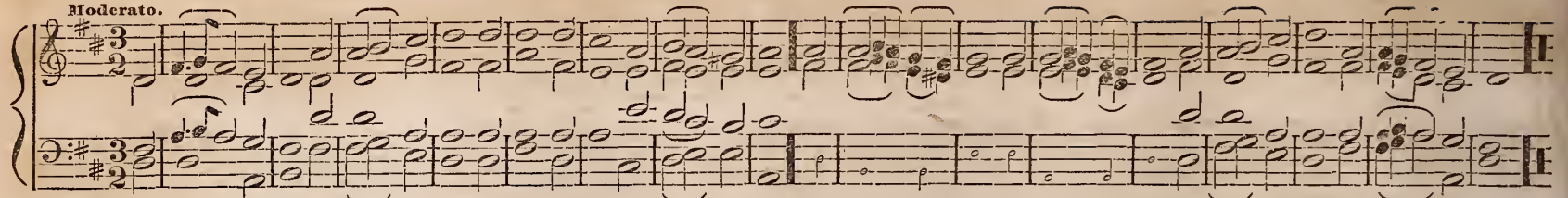
Moderato.



1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

STONFIELD. L. M.

STANLEY.

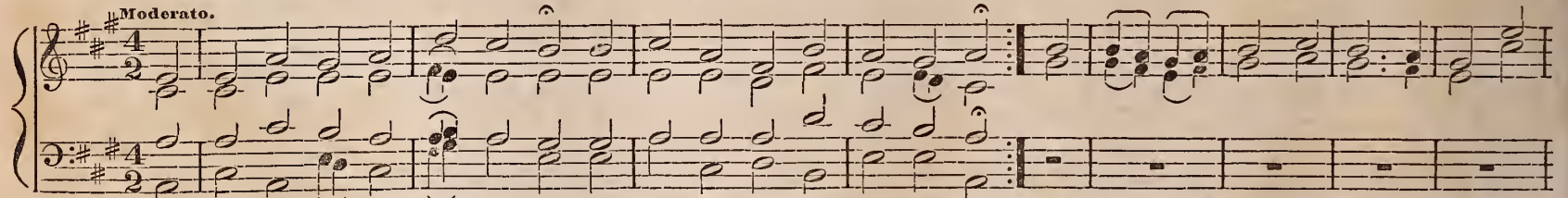


1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho-sannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name di - vine.
2. High on his ever - lasting throne, He reigns almighty and a- lone; Yet we, on earth, with an - gels share His kind regard, his ten - der care.
3. Re - joice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Jehovah's name abroad; Oh praise our God, his power a - dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.

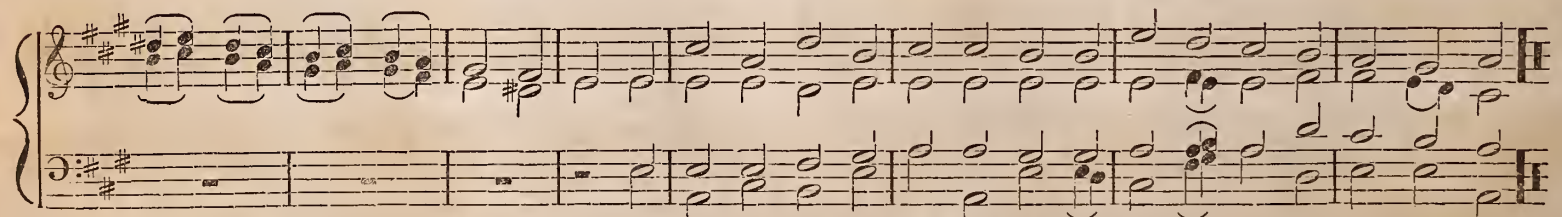
PUTIEL. L. M.

(DOUBLE, or 6L.)

S. WEBBE.



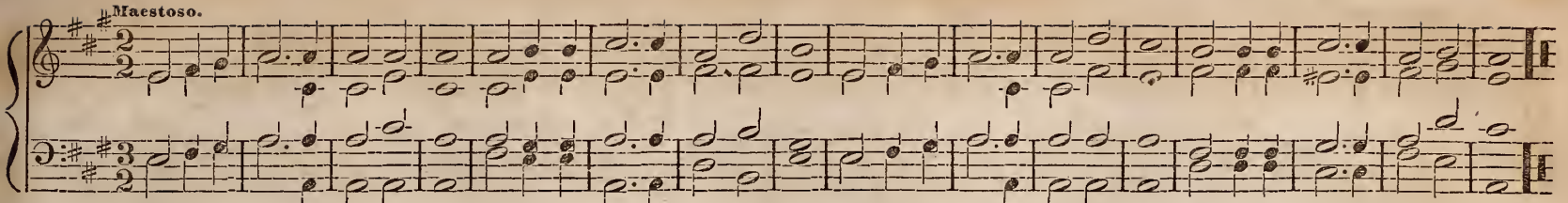
1. { Na - - ture with all her powers, shall sing Her great Cre - a - - tor and her King: } 2. Ye ser - - aphs, who sit near his throne, Be-
{ Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas De - ny the trib - ute of their praise. }



gin to make his glo - ries known, Tune high your harps, and spread the sound Throughout cre - a - tion's ut - most bound.

GILEAD. L. M.

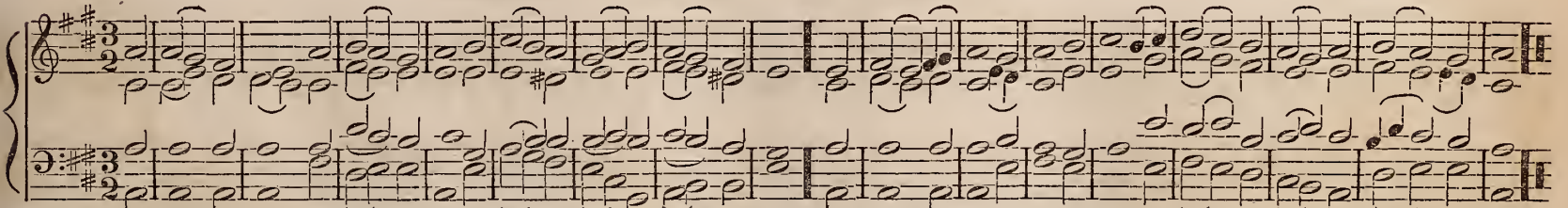
From MEHUL.



1. Zi - on, a-wake! thy strength re-new, Put on thy robes of beateous hue; Church of our God, a - rise and shine, Bright with the beams of truth di - vine.
2. Soon shall thy radiance stream a - far, Wide as the hea-then na - tions are. Gen-tiles and kings thy light shall view: All shall ad-mire and love thee too.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

W. KNAPP.



1. Who shall as - cend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell before thy face? The man who loves re-ligion now, And hum-bly walks with God be - low:—
2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean; No slanders dwell upon his tongue; He hates to do his neigh - bor wrong.

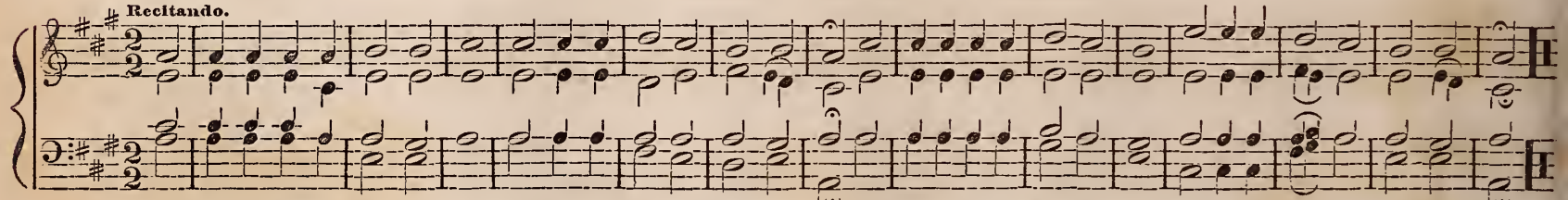
PADAN-ARAM. L. M.

1. Why, on the bending wil-lows hung, Is - rael! still sleeps thy tune-ful string? Still mute remains thy sul - len tongue, And Zi-on's song denies to sing.
5. By for-eign streams no lon-ger roam, Nor, weeping, think of Jor - dan's flood: In ev-ery clime be-hold a home, In every temple see thy God.

MIGDOL. L. M.

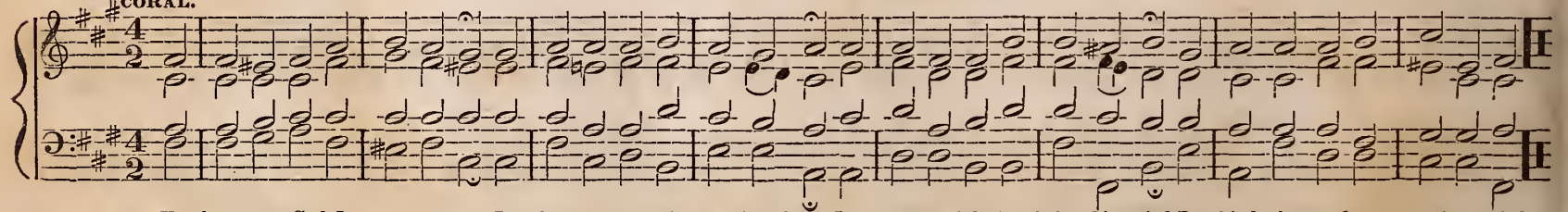
1. Soon may the last glad song a- rise, Thro' all the mil-lions of the skies, That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's!
2. Let thrones, and pow'rs, and kingdoms be O- be - - dient, migh-ty God, to thee! And over land, and stream, and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign!
3. O let that glorious an-them swell; Let host to host the tri-umph tell, That not one rebel heart re - mains, But o-ver all the Sa - vior reigns!

STERLING. L. M. (CHANT.)



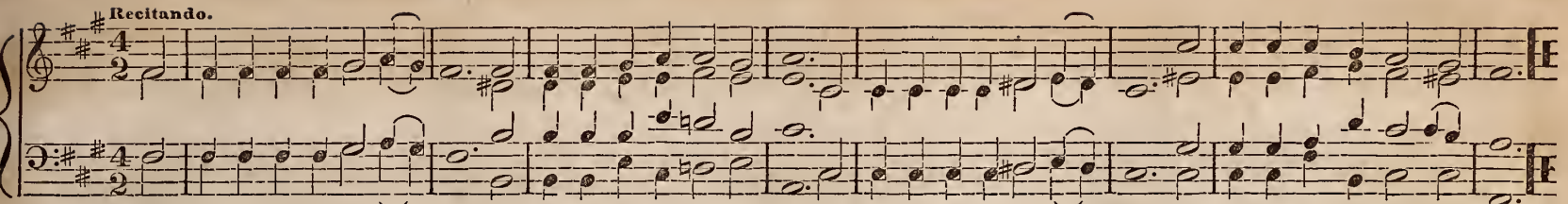
1. Oh come loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our al - migh-ty King; For we our voices high should raise, When our sal-va - tion's rock we praise.
2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address, in joy-ful song, Praises which to his name be - long.

KOHATH. L. M.



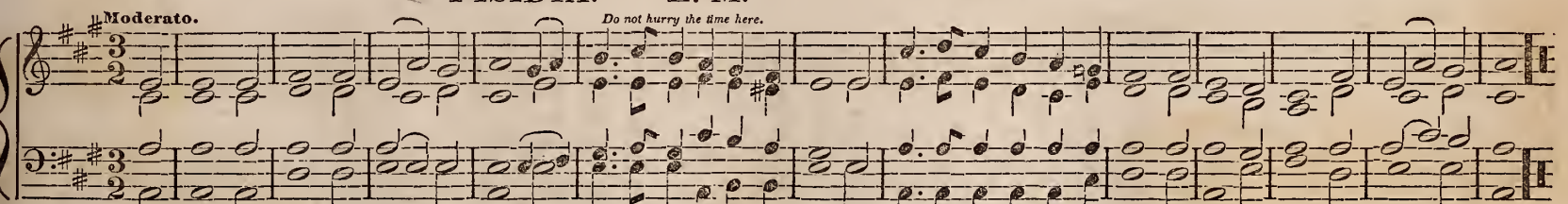
1. To thee, great God, I make my prayer, Do thou my sup-pli - ca-tions hear; Let me not sink, o'erwhelmed in grief, But kind - ly send my soul re - lief.
2. Oh let me now the goodness prove, Thy tender mercies, and thy love; Turn not a - way, O Lord thy face, But hear, and heal me with thy grace.

ZEBULAR. L. M.



1. My soul, with humble fer-vor raise To God the voice of grateful praise; Let every men-tal power com- bine, To bless his at - tri - butes di - vine.
2. Deep on my heart let memory trace His acts of mer - cy and of grace; Who, with a father's ten - der care, Saved me, when sinking in des - pair.
3. Gave my re - pentant soul to prove The joy of his for-giv-ing love; Poured balm into my bleeding breast, And led my wea - ry feet to rest.

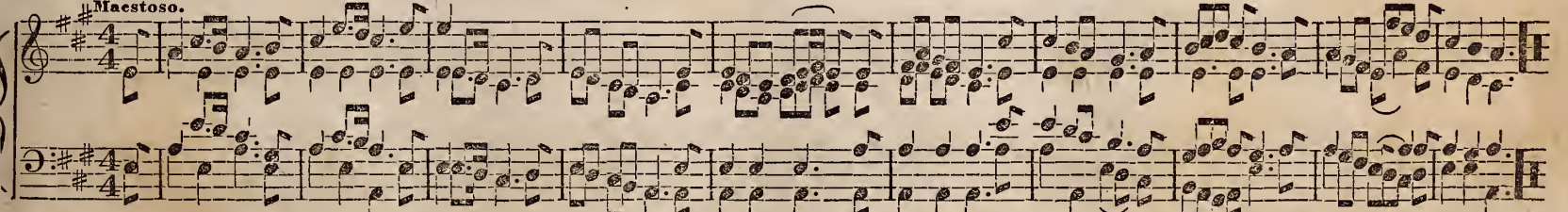
PISIDIA. L. M.



1. Where shall we go to seek and find A hab - it - a-tion for our God? A dwelling for th'e- ter - nal mind, Among the sons of flesh and blood.
2. The God of Ja - cob chose the hill Of Zi - on for his an-cient rest; And Zi - on is his dwelling still; His church is with his pres - ence blest.

NANTWICH. L. M.

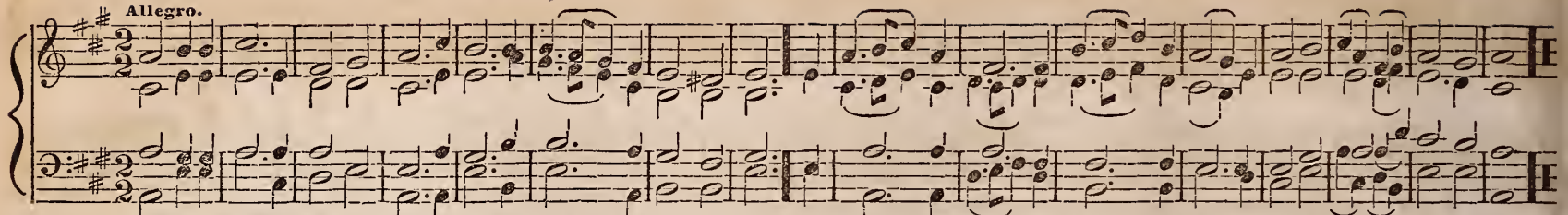
DR. MADAN,



1. The Lord is judge—be- fore his throne All nations shall his jus-tice own: Oh may my soul be found sin-cere, And stand approved with courage there, And stand approved with courage there.
3. My God, my shield! around me place The shelter of the Savior's grace: Then, when thine arm the just shall save, My life shall triumph o'er the grave, My life shall triumph o'er the grave.

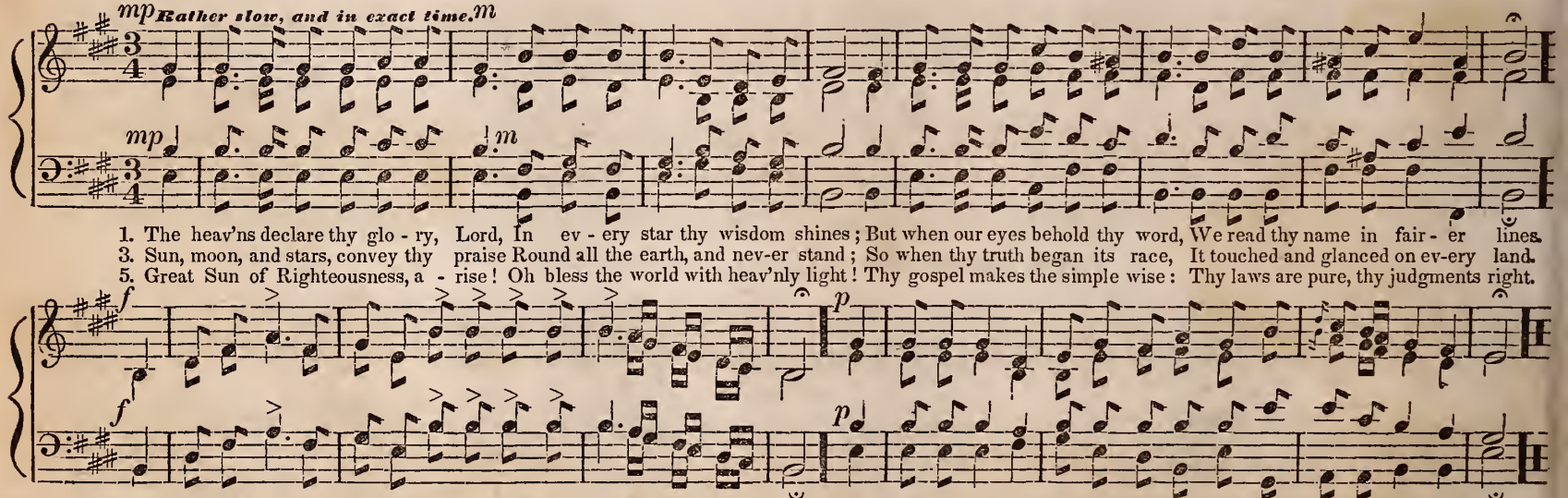
MYSIA. L. M.

Altered from ANTIGUA.



1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns, The joyful prison - er bursts his chains; The wea - ry find e - ter - - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

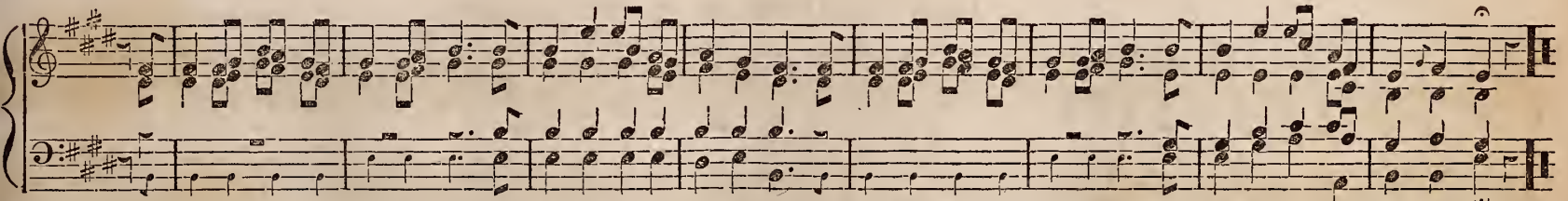
ACLIN. L. M. (DOUBLE.)



1. The heav'ns declare thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - ery star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines.
3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth, and nev-er stand; So when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on ev-ery land.
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise! Oh bless the world with heav'nly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
2. The rol-ling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy power con-fess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Re-veals thy jus-tice and thy grace.
4. Nor shall thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the na-tions blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.
6. Thy noblest wonders here we view In souls re - newed and sins forgiv- en:—Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

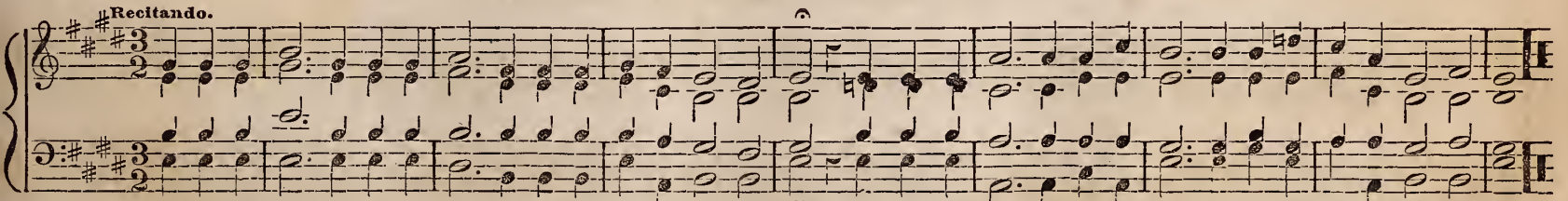
BRIGHTON. L. M. (DOUBLE, or 6L.)

1. Blest who with generous pi - ty glows, Who learns to feel a - nother's woes; Bows to the poor man's wants his ear, And wipes the helpless orphan's tear:
2. Thy love his life shall guard, thy hand Give to his lot the chosen land; Nor leave him, in the dreadful day, To un - re-lent-ing foes a prey.



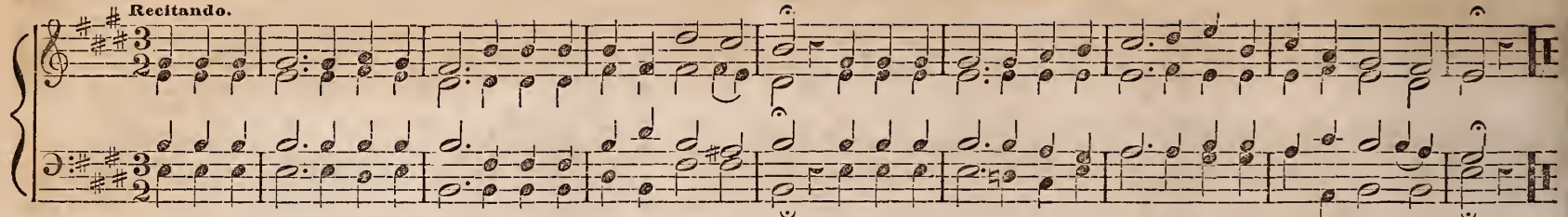
In ev - ery want, in ev - ery wo, Him - self thy pity, Lord, shall know, In ev - ery want, in ev - ery wo, Himself thy pi - ty, Lord, shall know.
In sickness thou shalt raise his head, And make with tenderest care his bed, In sickness thou shalt raise his head, And make with tenderest care his bed.

AI. L. M.



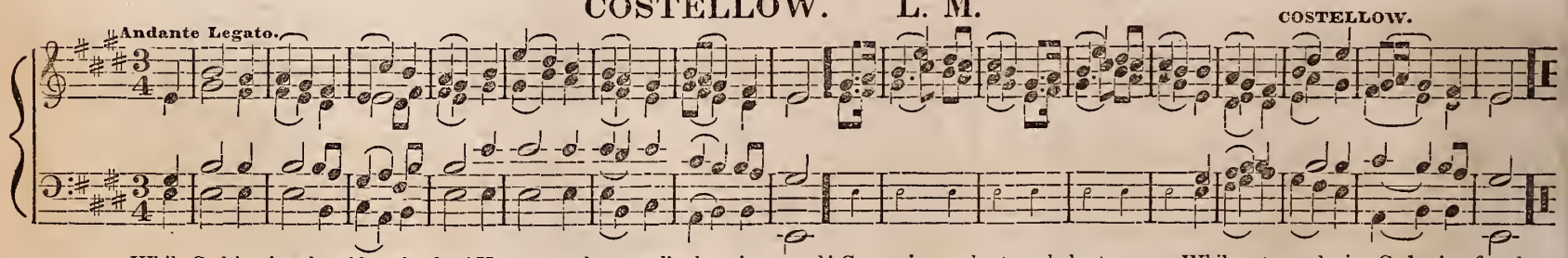
1. Je - ho-vah reigns, your tribute bring; Proclaim the Lord, th'eternal King; Crown him, ye saints, with ho- ly joy, His arm shall all your foes destroy.
4. The Lord shall save th'afflicted breast, His arm shall vindicate th'oppressed; Earth's mightiest tyrant feel his power, Nor sin, nor Satan grieve them more.

AROER. L. M.



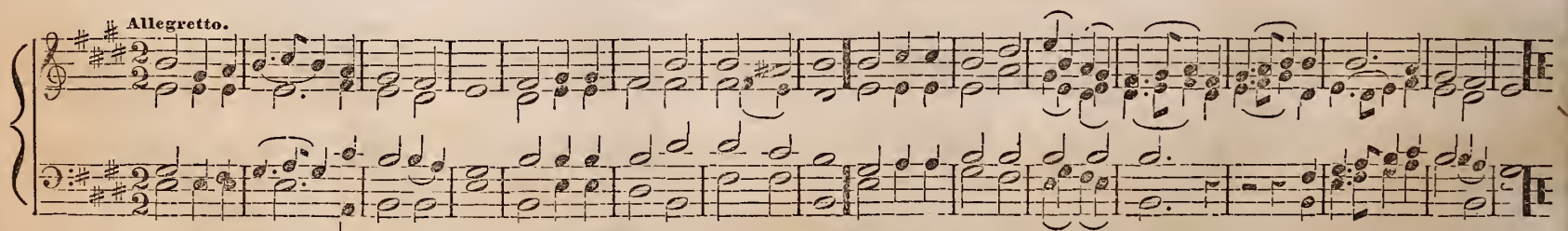
5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi - on's gate: God is their strength, and thro' the road They lean upon their help - er, God.
6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length: Till all be - fore thy face ap - pear, And join in no - bler wor - ship there.

COSTELLOW. L. M.



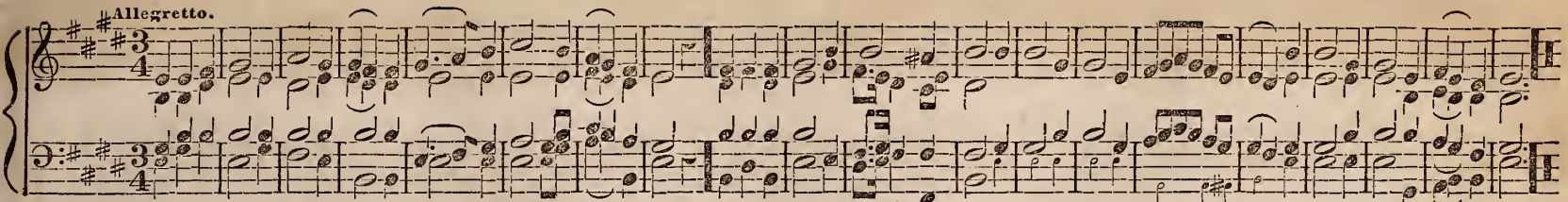
While God in-vites, how blest the day! How sweet the gospel's charming sound! Come, sinners, haste—oh, haste a-way, While yet a pardoning God is found.

SERED. L. M.



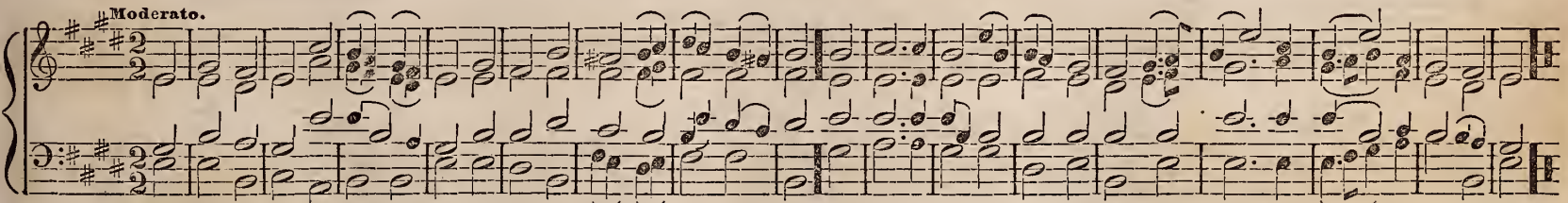
1. Blest is the man— for-ev - er blest, Whose guilt is pardoned by his God, Whose sins with sorrow are confessed, And covered with his Savior's blood.
3. How glorious is . . that righteousness, That hides and can-cels all his sins! While brightest evidence of grace Through all his life ap-pears and shines.

HINGHAM. L. M.



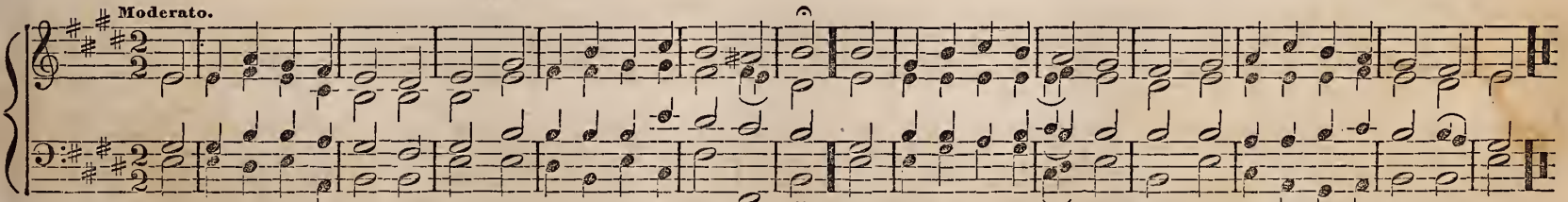
2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest: No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my harp in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine! How deep thy counsels, how divine!

DANVERS. L. M.



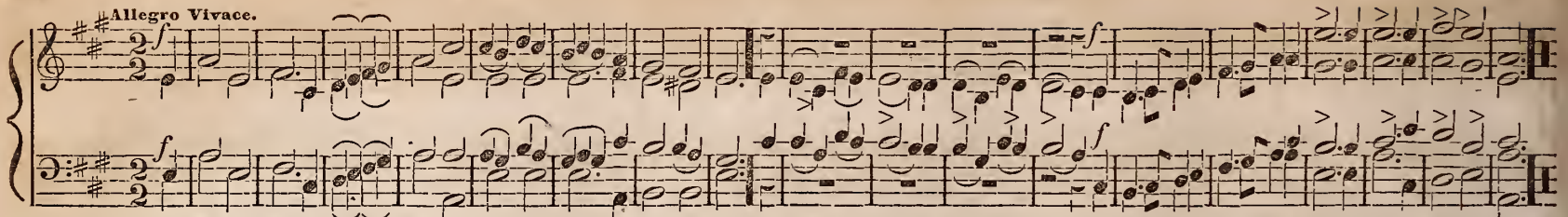
1. That man is blest, who stands in awe Of God, and loves his sa - cred law; His seed on earth shall be renowned, And with suc - ces - sive honors crowned.
3. Beset with threatening dangers round Unmoved shall he maintain his ground; The sweet remembrance of the just Shall flour - ish, when he sleeps in dust.

BIRSHA. L. M.



1. Happy the man, whose cautious feet Shun the broad way where sinners go; Who hates the place where atheists meet, And fears to talk as scoffers do.
3. He, like a plant by gentle streams Shall flourish in im-mortal green; And heaven will shine, with kindest beams, On every work his hands be - gin.

MARION. L. M.



1. A - rise! a - rise! with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day: Al - rea - dy is the dawn be-gun Which marks at hand a rising sun! Which marks at hand a rising sun.
5. Aus-pi-cious dawn! thy ris-ing ray With joy we view, and hail the day: Great Sun of Righteousness! arise, And fill the world with glad surprise, And fill the world with glad surprise.

SHOEL. L. M.

Altered from SHOEL.

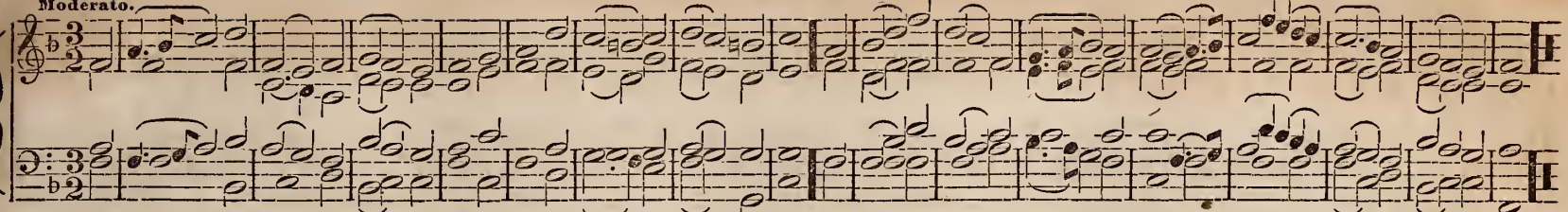
2. Oh! sweet a-bode of peace and love, Where pilgrims, freed from toil, are blest! Had I the pinions of a dove, I'd fly to thee, and be at rest.
3. But hush, my soul, nor dare repine! The time my God ap-points is blest: While here, to do his will be mine, And his to fix my time of rest.

RAMOTH-GILEAD. L. M.

1. Blest are the humble souls that see Their emp-ti-ness and po-ver - ty: Treasures of grace to them are giv'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
6. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean, Who nev-er tread the ways of sin; With endless pleasure they shall see A God of spot-less pu - ri - ty.
7. Blest are the men of peaceful life, Who quench the coals of growing strife; They shall be call'd the heirs of bliss, The sons of God, the God of peace.

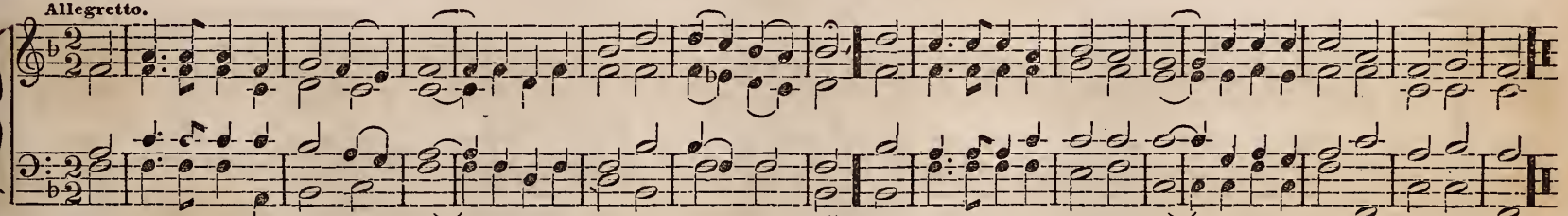
OLAVES. L. M.

HUDSON.



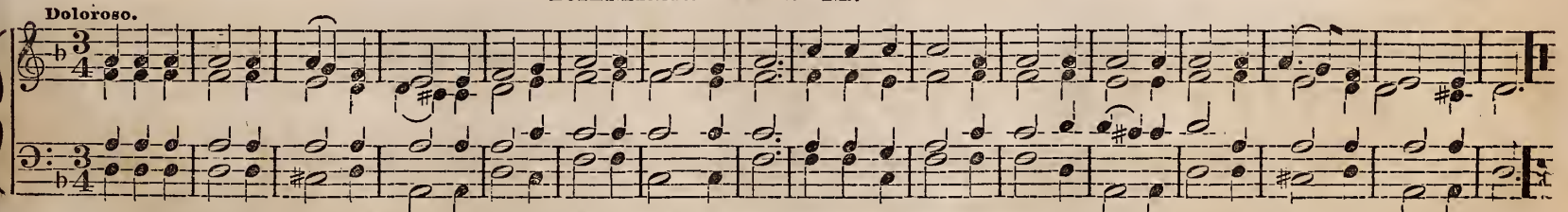
1. Come hith - - er, all ye wea-ry souls, Ye heavy la - den sin-ners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

BETHPHAGE. L. M.



1. A - rise, my soul! on wings sub - - - lime, A - bove the van - i - - ties of time; Remove the parting vail, and see The glories of e - - ter - ni - - ty.
3. Shall aught beguile me on the road, While I am walking back to God? Or can I love this earth so well As not to long with God to dwell.

RAMAH. L. M.



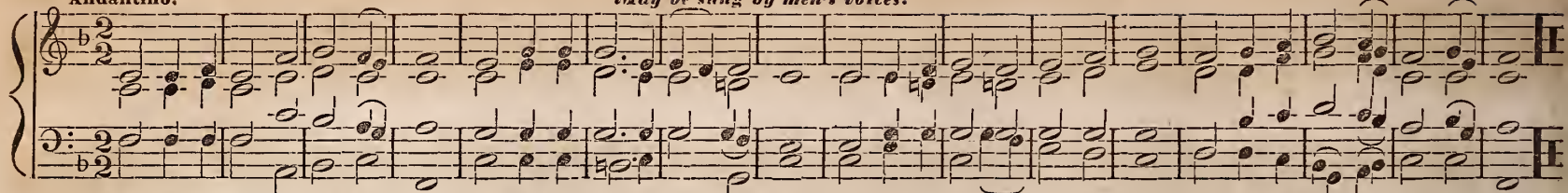
1. We all, O Lord have gone a-stray, And wandered from thy heavenly way: The wilds of sin our feet have trod, Far from the paths of thee our God.
2. Hear us, great Shepherd of thy sheep! Our wanderings heal, our footsteps keep: We seek thy sheltering fold a-gain; Nor shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.
3. Teach us to know and love thy way · And grant to life's re - mo - test day, By thine un - er - ing guidance led, Our willing feet thy paths may tread.

BERED. L. M.

From FR. SILCHER.

Andantino.

May be sung by men's voices.



1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come, We walk through deserts dark as night; Till we ar-rive at heaven, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.
3. Cheerful we tread the desert through, While faith inspires a heavenly ray, Though lions roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

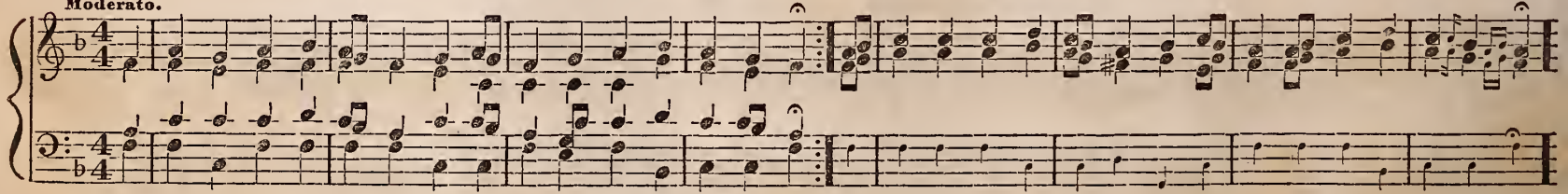
CHERITH. L. M.

Recitando.

1. In - dul-gent Sovereign of the skies, And wilt thou bow thy gracious ear? While feeble mortals raise their cries, Wilt thou, the great Jeho - vah, hear?
3. Loud let the gos - pel trum - pet blow, And call the nations from a - - far; Let all the isles their Savior know, And earth's remotest ends draw near.

DRESDEN. L. M. [DOUBLE.]

Moderato.

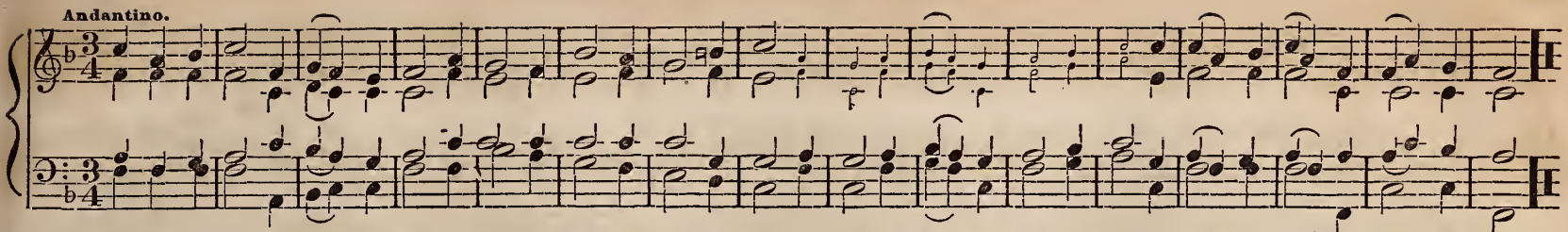


1. Pre-serve me, Lord, in time of need, For suc-cor to thy throne I flee;
But have no mer - its there to plead: My goodness can - not reach to thee.
My praise can nev - er make thee blest, Nor add new glo - ries to thy name.

D. C.

2. Oft have my heart and tongue confessed How empty and how poor I am:

REMMON. L. M.

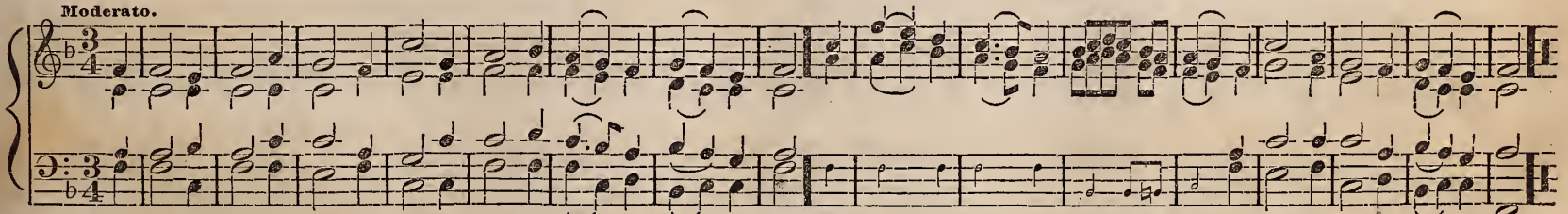


1. Lord, how de-light-ful 'tis to see A whole as - sem-bly wor-ship thee! At once they sing, at once they pray, They hear of heav'n, and learn the way
2. I have been there, and still would go: 'Tis like the dawn of heav'n be - low: Not all that care-less sin-ners say, Shall tempt me to for - get this day

ALMUG. L. M.

1. There is a God, all na-ture speaks, Thro' earth, and air, and sea and skies; See, from the clouds his glo-ry breaks, When earliest beams of morning rise.
3. Ye cu-rious minds, who roam a - broad, And trace cre - a - tion's won-ders o'er, Con - fess the foot-steps of your God; Bow down be-fore him, and a - dore.

BRENTFORD. L. M

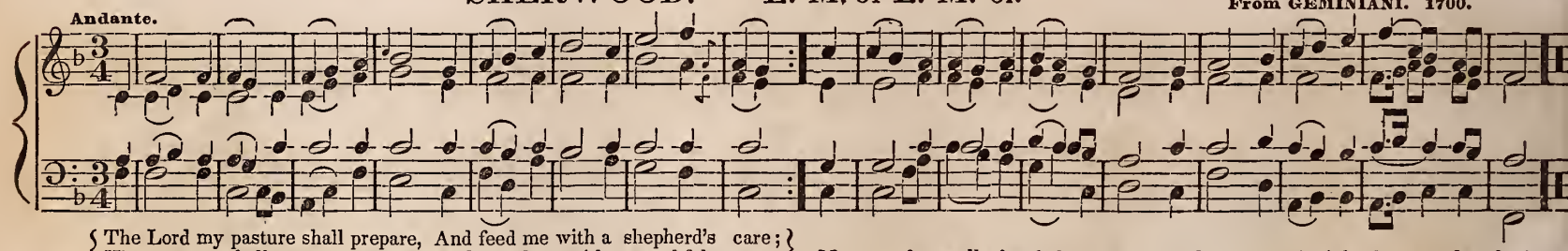


3. Be all my heart, and all my days De vo - ted to my Sa - vior's praise; And let my glad o - - be-dience prove How much I owe, how much I love.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

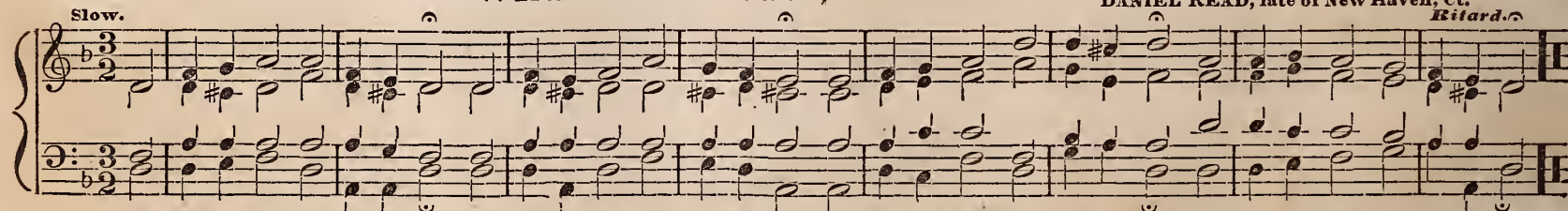
3. Awake the trumpet's lof -ty sound, To spread your sacred pleasure round ; Awake each voice, and strike each string, And to the solemn organ sing. And to the sol - - emn organ sing.
4. Let all, whom life and breath inspire, Attend, and join the blissful choir ; But chiefly ye, who know his word, Adore, and love, and praise the Lord ! Adore, and love, and praise the Lord !

SHERWOOD. L. M. or L. M. 6l.



The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye : My noonday walks he shall at - tend, And all my midnight hours de - fend.

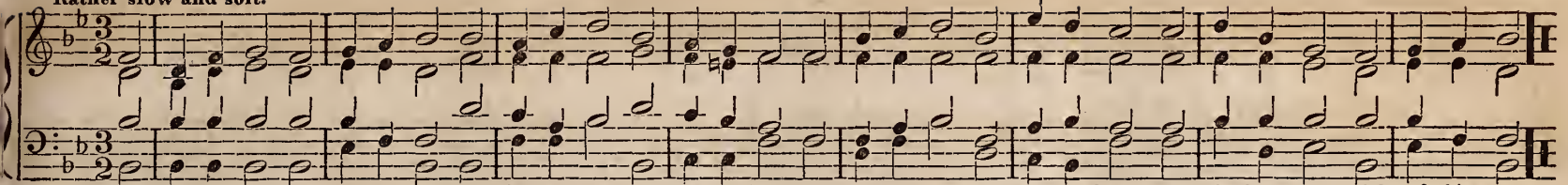
WINDHAM. L. M,



Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there ; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a tra-vel - ler.

HEBRON. L. M.

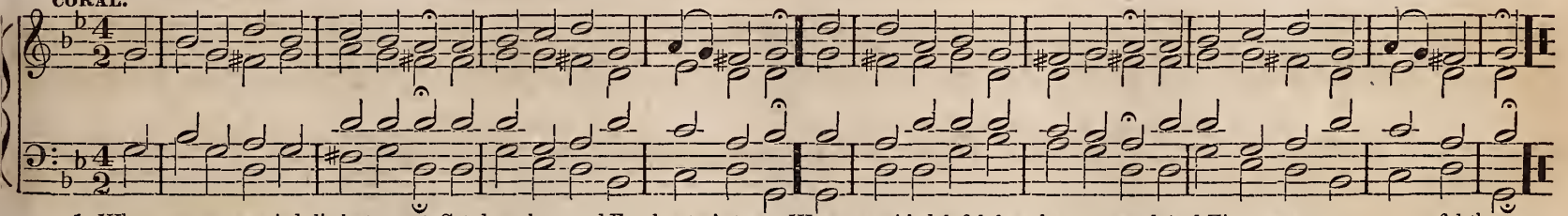
Rather slow and soft.



1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.
3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head; While well appoint - ed an-gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.

HANNOVER. L. M.

CORAL.

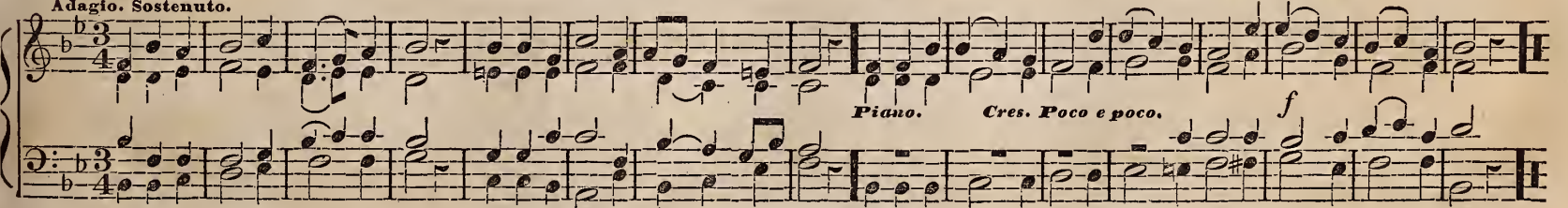


1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Eu-phra-tes' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppressed, And Zi-on was our mournful theme.
2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings, neg - lect-ed hung, On wil-low trees that withered there.

GERMANY. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

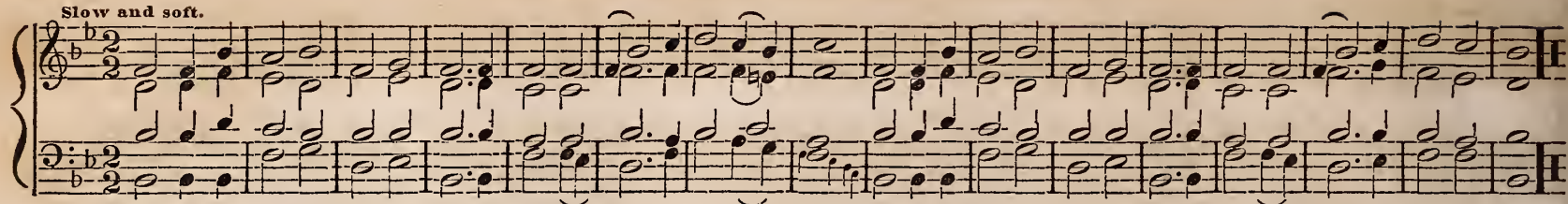
Adagio. Sostenuto.



Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dew - - y tears; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns a - mid the spheres.

WARD. L. M.

Slow and soft.



3. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding thro', And watering our di - vine a - bode.
4. That sacred stream, thine ho - ly word, Supports our faith, our fear con - trols: Sweet peace thy promises af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.

GLOUCESTER. L. M.

(DOUBLE.) MILGROVE.

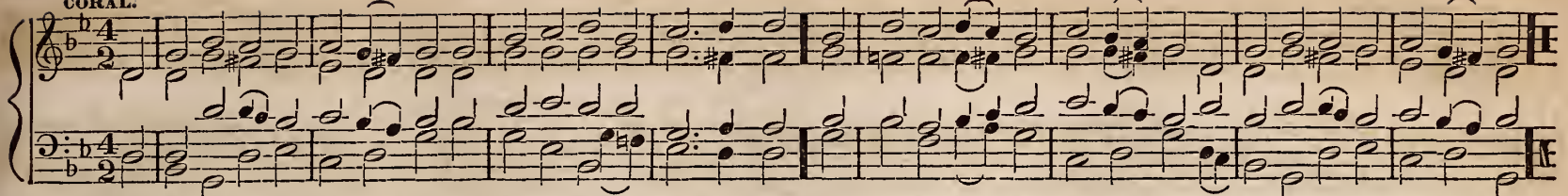
Allegro con spirito.

1. Great is the Lord! what tongue can frame An hon - or e - qual to his name? How aw - ful are his glo- rious ways! The Lord is dreadful in his praise.
3. Vast are thy works, al - migh - ty Lord, All na - ture rests up - on thy word; And clouds, and storms, and fire o - bey Thy wise and all-con-trolling sway.

2. The world's foundations by his hand Were laid, and shall for - ev-er stand; The swel-ling bil- lows know their bound, While to his praise they roll a - round.
4. Thy glo - ry, fearless of de - cline, Thy glo - ry, Lord, shall ev-er shine; Thy praise shall still our breath em-ploy, Till we shall rise to end - less joy.

EMIMS. L. M. (GREGORIAN CHANT.)

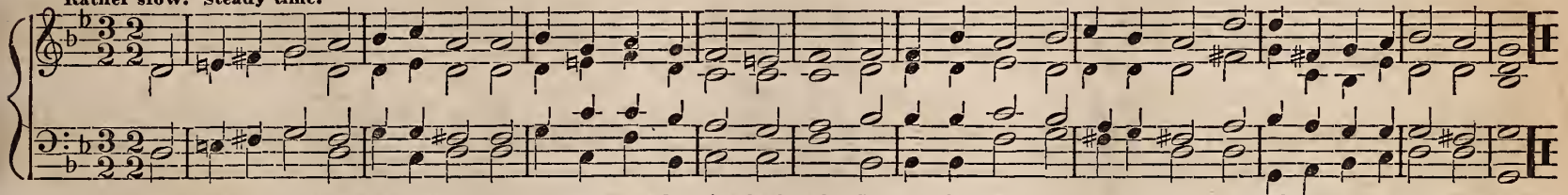
CORAL.



1. Thou great Instructer, lest I stray, Oh teach my err-ing feet thy way! Thy truth with ev - - er fresh delight, Shall guide my doubtful steps aright.
2. How oft my heart's af-fec-tions yield, And wander o'er the world's wide field! My rov- ing pas-sions, Lord, reclaim; U - - nite them all to fear thy name.

HAZZEZON. L. M.

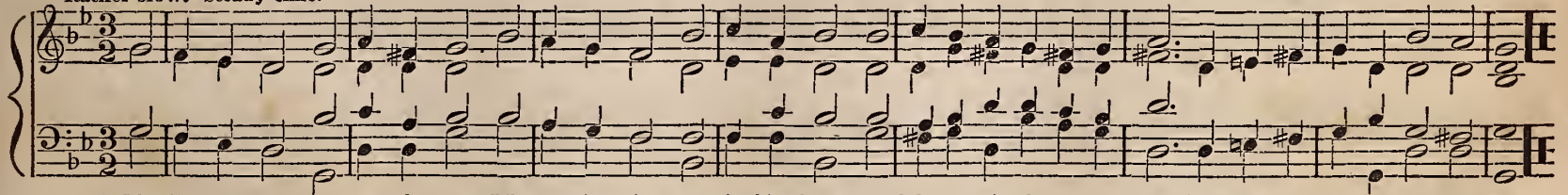
Rather slow. Steady time.



1. My righteous Judge, my gracious God, Hear, when I spread my hands abroad; I cry for succor from thy throne, Oh! make thy truth and mercy known.
4. My thoughts in musing silence trace The ancient wonders of thy grace; Thence I de- rive a glimpse of hope, To bear my sinking spir - it up.

HAI. L. M.

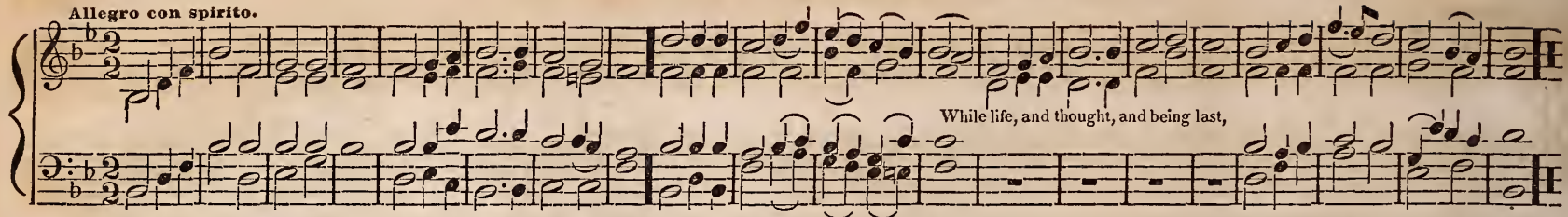
Rather slow. Steady time.



1. My God, ac - cept my ear - ly vows, Like morning incense in thine house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sac - ri - fice.
2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From every rash and heedless word, Nor let my feet incline to tread The guilty path, where sinners lead.

TATNALL. L. M

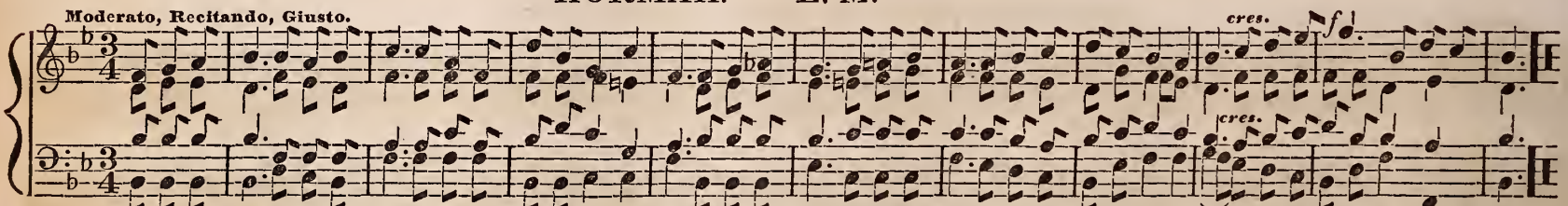
Allegro con spirito.



Praise ye the Lord, my heart shall join In work so pleasant, so di - vine ; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last.

HORMAH. L. M.

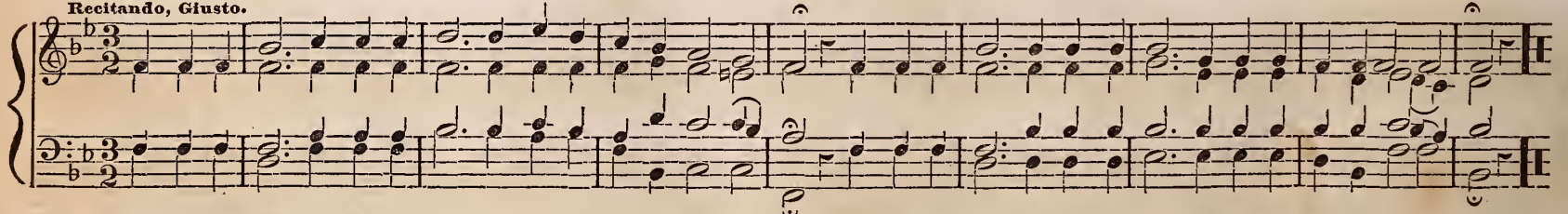
Moderato, Recitando, Giusto.



1. Now let my soul, e - ter-nal King! To thee its grateful tri- bute bring : My knee with humble homage bow ; My tongue perform its solemn vow, My tongue perform its solemn vow.
2. All nature sings thy boundless love, In worlds below, and worlds above : But in thy blessed word I trace, Di - vin - er wonders of thy grace, Di-viner wonders of thy grace.
3. There what de-light-ful truths I read ! There I be - hold the Sa-vior bleed : His name salutes my listening ear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

GESHUR. L. M.

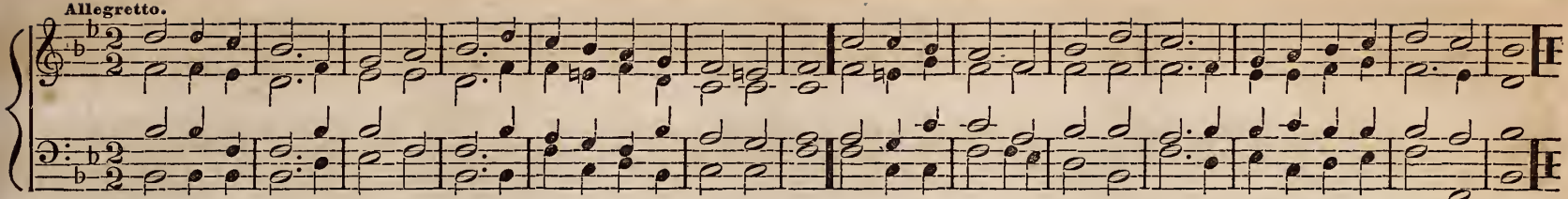
Recitando, Giusto.



1. He lives, the ev - er - last-ing God, Who built the world, who spread the flood ; The heav'ns, with all their host, he made, And the dark regions of the dead.
2. He guides our feet, he guards our way ; His morning smiles adorn the day ; He spreads the eve-ning veil, and keeps The silent hours, while Israel sleeps

EBRONAH. L. M.

Allegretto.

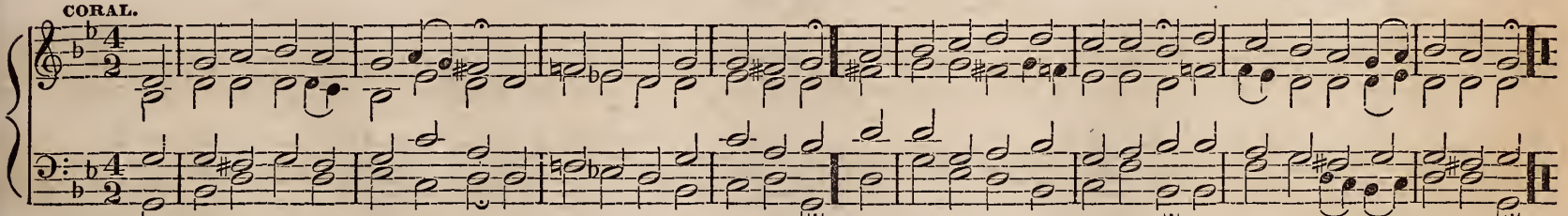


1. Thrice hap-py man! who fears the Lord, Loves his commands and trusts his word: Hon-or and peace his days at - tend, And blessings on his seed de - scend.
4. He hath dis-persed his arms a-broad, His works are still be - fore his God; His name on earth shall long re - main, Nor shall his hope of heaven be vain.

AUGSBURG. L. M.

NEWMARK, 1660.

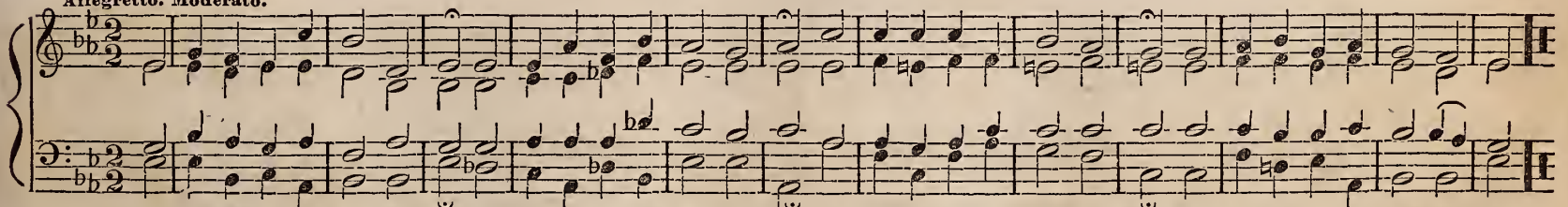
CORAL.



1. Through every age, e - - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a-bode: High was thy throne, ere heaven was made, Or earth thy hum-ble footstool laid.
2. Long hadst thou reigned ere time be - gan, Or dust was fashioned in-to man; And long thy kingdom shall endure When earth and time shall be no more.

ISSACHER. L. M.

Allegretto. Moderato.



1. God in his earthly temples lays Foun - dation for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja-cob well, But still in Zi - on loves to dwell.
2. His mer-cy vis - its ev' - ry house That pay their night and morning vows; But makes a more de - light-ful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.
3. What glories were described of old! What wonders are of Zi - on told! Thou ci - ty of our God be - - low, Thy fame shall all the na-tions know.

MAYHEW. L. M.

Moderato.

2. Were I inspired to preach and tell All that is done in heaven or hell ; Or could my faith the world remove, Still I am nothing with - out love.
4. If love to God, and love to men Be absent, all my hopes are vain: Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal, The work of love can e'er ful - fil.

NAHOR. L. M.

Recitando.

1. In-dul-gent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, celestial plains ; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th'abodes of men be - low.
2. Through nature's works its glories shine, The cares of prov-i-dence are thine ; And grace erects our ruined frame, A fair - er tem-ple to thy name.

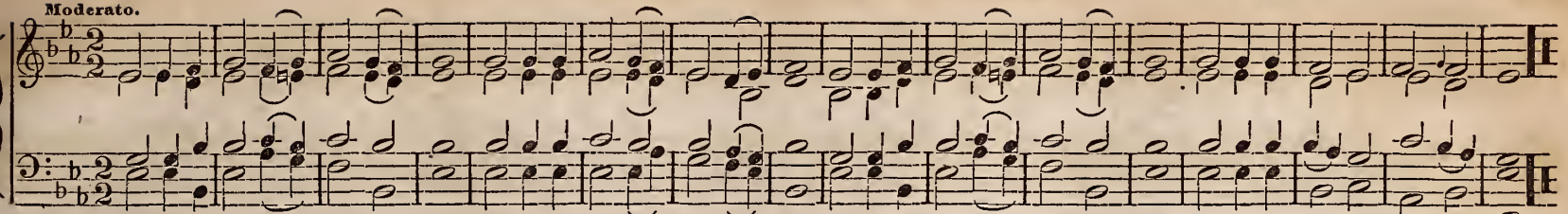
NEPTHALIM. L. M.

CORAL.

1. With my whole heart, I'll love thy name, Je - hovah! thee my strength I claim ; My rock, my for-tress, where I fly ; My great de - liverer, al-ways nigh.
2. My God! thy names of grace im - part The strength that cheers my fainting heart: In thee I trust, nor danger dread. Thine arm the buckler o'er my head.

HAMBURG. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.

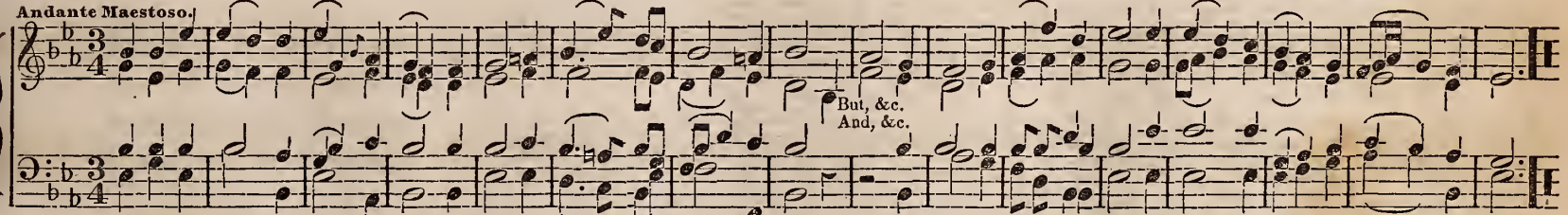


1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him ye na - tions, in your song: His wondrous name and pow'r re - - hearse; His hon-ors shall en - rich your verse.
3. God is our shield, our joy, our rest; God is our King, pro - claim him blest: When terrors rise, when na - tions faint, He is the strength of ev' - ry saint.

ASSYRIA. L. M.

*

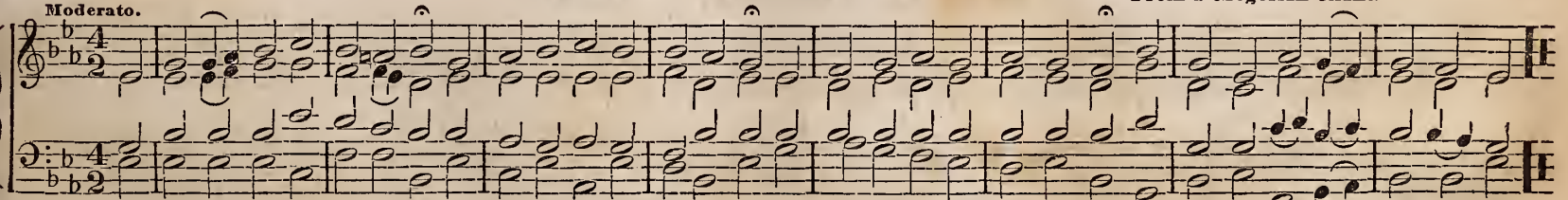
Arranged from RINK.



1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme.
4. Rais'd on de - vo - tion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song.

AMATHIS. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.



2. Up to the heav'ns I raise my cry, The Lord will my de - sires perform; He sends his an-gel from the sky, And saves me from the threatening storm.
3. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, Above the heav'ns, where angels dwell; Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad, And land to land thy wonders tell.

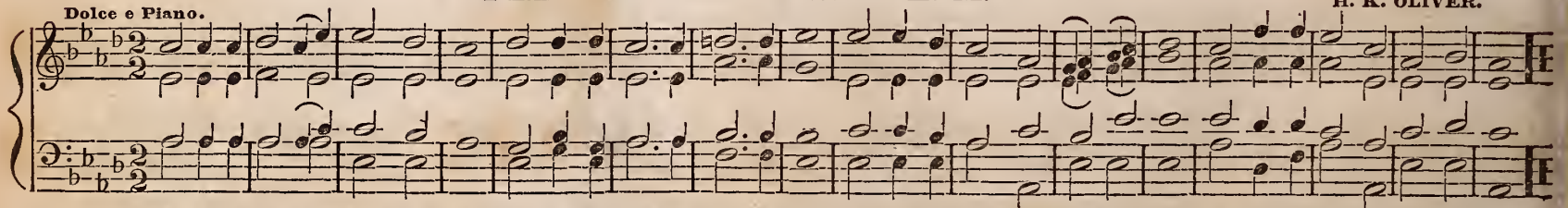
ASAPH. L. M.

Larghetto.
1. Lord, when my thoughts delight - ed rove A - mid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope re - vives my drooping heart, And bids in - truding fears de-
2. Re - pen-tant sor - row fills my heart, But mingling joy allays the smart; Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sor-row and the joy sin-
part. Sweet hope re - vives my drooping heart, And bids in - trud - ing fears de - part.
cere. Oh! may my fu - ture life de - clare The sor - row and the joy sin - cere.

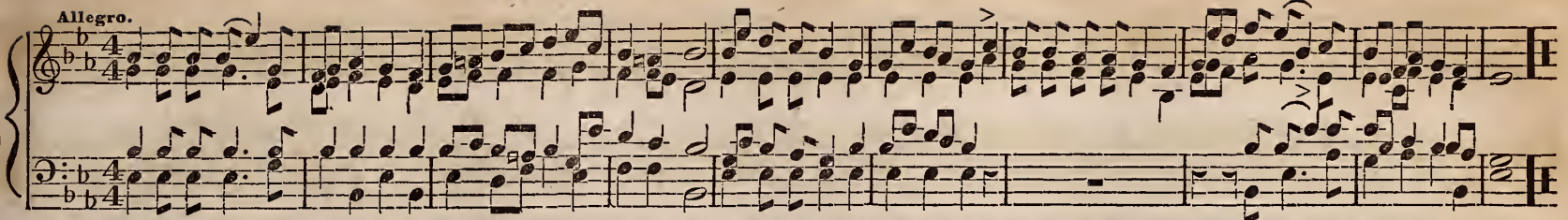
3

Be all my heart, and all my days
Devoted to my Savior's praise;
And let my glad obedience prove
How much I owe—how much I love.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.


Dolce e Piano.
H. K. OLIVER.
See, gentle patience smile on pain, See, dying hope re - vive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

QUEBEC. L. M.

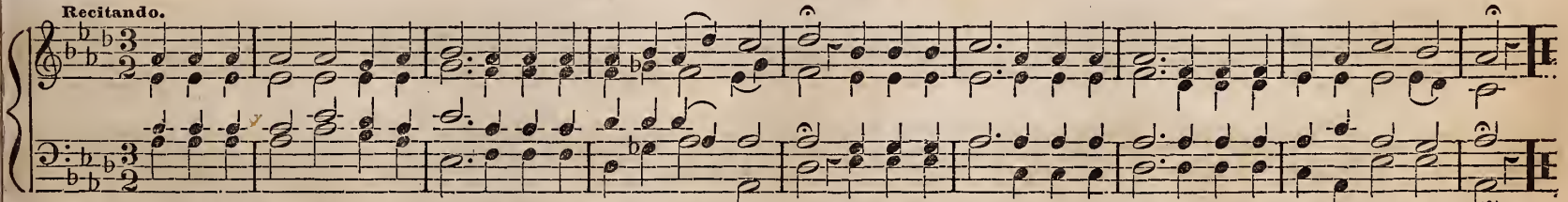


1. Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Cre - a-tor's grace; Thine holy courts are his a-bode, Thou earthly palace of our God, Thou earth- ly pal-ace of our God.
2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foundation move, Fixed on his counsels and his love, Fixed on his counsels and his love.

JERICHO. L. M.

1. Je - ho-vah reigns, he dwells in light, Gird-ed with ma - jes - ty and might: The world, cre-a-ted by his hands, Still on its first foun-da - tion stands.
2. But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foun - da - tion laid, Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Thyself the ev - er - liv - ing God.

ABARIM. L. M.



3. Oh! may our ar - dent zeal em - ploy Our loftiest thoughts, and loudest songs; Let there be sung, with warmest joy, Ho - san-na from ten thousand tongues.
4. Yet, migh-ty God, our fee - ble frame Attempts in vain to reach thy name: The highest notes that angels raise, Far far be - low thy glo - rious praise.

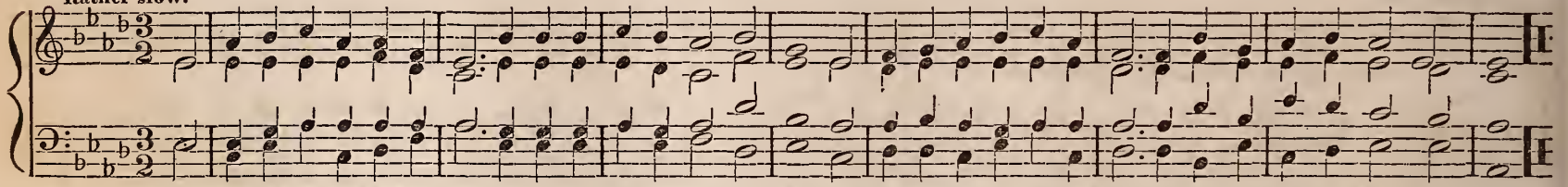
SHEBAN. L. M.

CORAL.

1. All power and grace to God belong; He is my strength and he my song: He comes my Savior, from his throne, He comes to bring sal - - vation down.
2. Lo! ris-ing from the tents of men, The voice of joy re-sounds a-gain: His saints with him the triumph claim And shout sal-va - tion to his name.

ANSON. L. M.

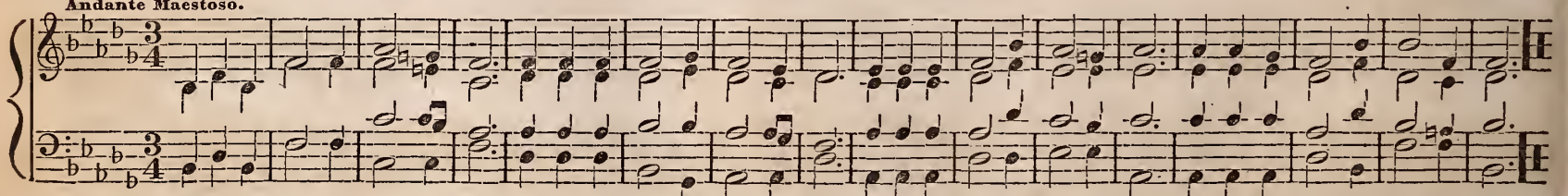
Rather slow.



1. Oh where is now that glowing love, That marked our union with the Lord? Our hearts were fixed on things above, Nor could the world a joy af - ford.
2. Where is the zeal that led us then To make our Savior's glo - ry known; That freed us from the fear of men, And kept our eye on him a - - lone.

JOPPA. L. M.

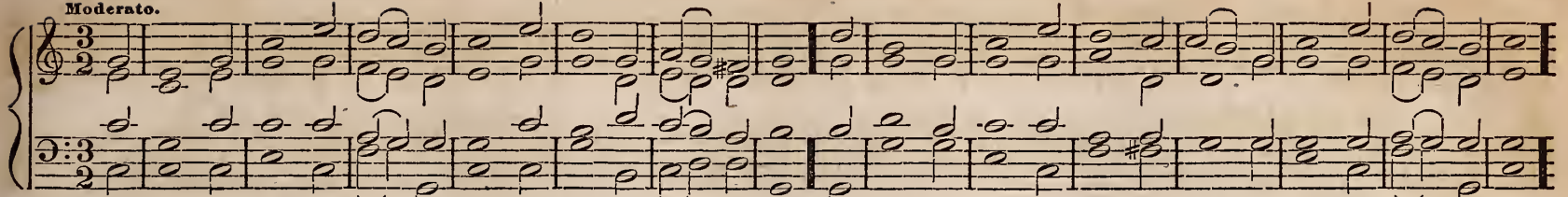
Andante Maestoso.



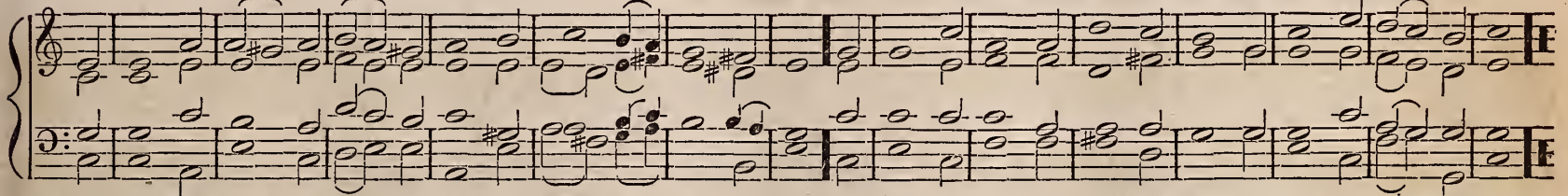
1. Just are thy ways, and true thy word, Great Rock of my se - cure a - bode; Who is a God, be - side the Lord? Or where's a ref - uge like our God.
2. 'Tis he that girds me with his might, Gives me his ho - ly sword to wield; And while with sin and hell I fight Spreads his sal-va-tion for my shield.

ST. MATTHEW'S. C. M. (DOUBLE.) DR. CROFT, 1700.

Moderato.



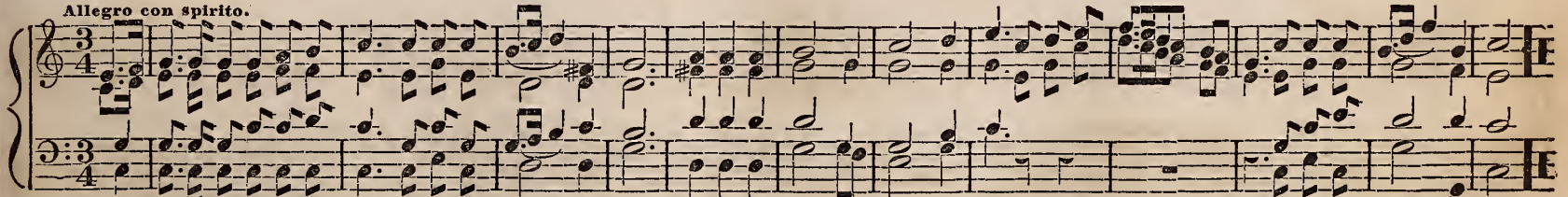
1. Let ev' - ry tongue thy good-ness speak, Thou sovereign Lord of all; Thy powerful hands up - hold the weak, And raise the poor that fall.
3. Thy mer - cy nev - er shall re - move From men of heart sin - cere; Thou sav'st the souls whose hum - ble love Is joined with ho - - ly fear.



2. With long-ing eyes thy crea-tures wait On thee for dai - ly food; Thy lib - eral hand pro - vides their meat, And fills their mouths with good.
4. My lips shall dwell up - on thy praise, And spread thy fame a - broad; Let all the sons of Ad - am raise The hon - ors of their God.

GAHAR. C. M.

Allegro con spirito.

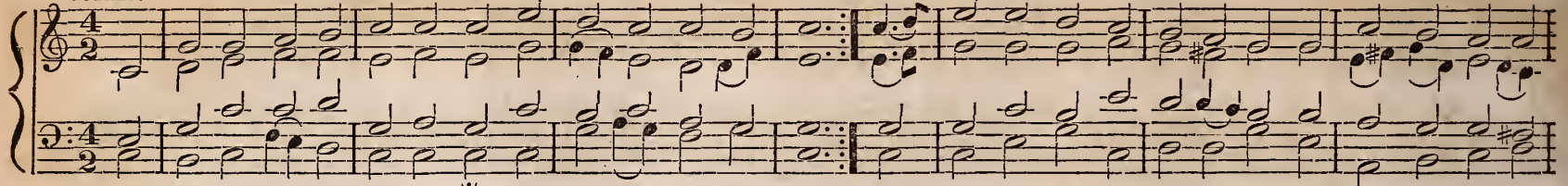


1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in - spired; Loud and more loud the an - thems raise, With grateful ar - - - dor fired! With grateful ar - - dor fired
4. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transport - ing ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death To realms of end - - - less day, To realms of end - less day.

BOZRAH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

JOH: HERMAN SCHEIN. Leipsig, 1620.

CORAL.



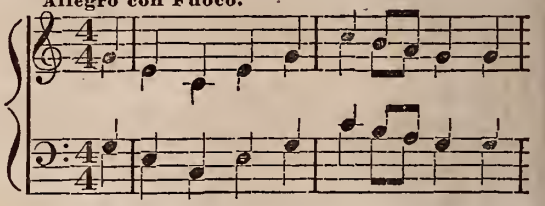
1. To heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid;
   The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet - ual aid.
3. Is - rael, re - joice, And rest se - cure, Thy keep - er is the Lord;
   His wake-ful eyes em - ploy his power For thine e - ter - nal guard.

2. Their stead-fast feet shall nev - er fall, Whom he de - signs to
4. He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath, Where thick - est dan - gers

keep; His ear at - tends their hum - ble call, His eyes can nev - er sleep.
come; Go and re - turn, se - cure from death, Till God shall call thee home.

ZIMRI. C. M.

Allegro con Fuoco.

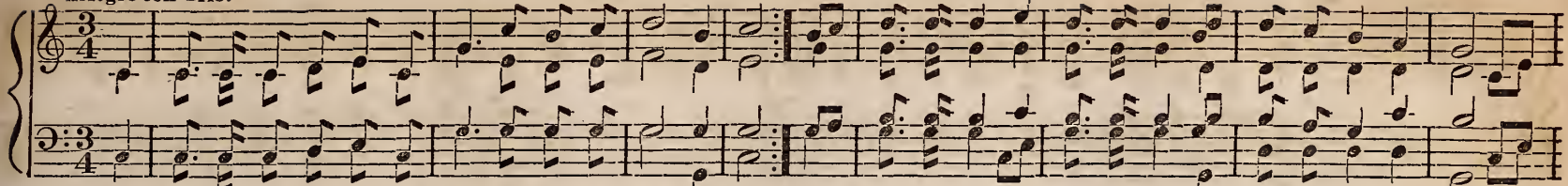


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold

press with vig - or on: A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal, A bright im - mor - tal crown, A bright im - mor - tal crown, A bright im - mor - tal crown.
thee in full sur - vey:— For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.

ZACISH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

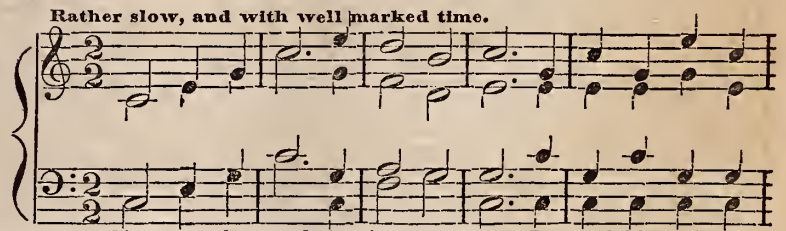
Allegro con Brio.



1. { All hail, the great Im - man-uel's name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall: / Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. }
2. Crown him ye martyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call; Praise
5. { Let ev' - ry kin - dred, ev-' ry tribe, On this ter - restrial ball, / To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all. }
6. Oh! that with yonder sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall; And

KALMUNNA. C. M.

Rather slow, and with well marked time.



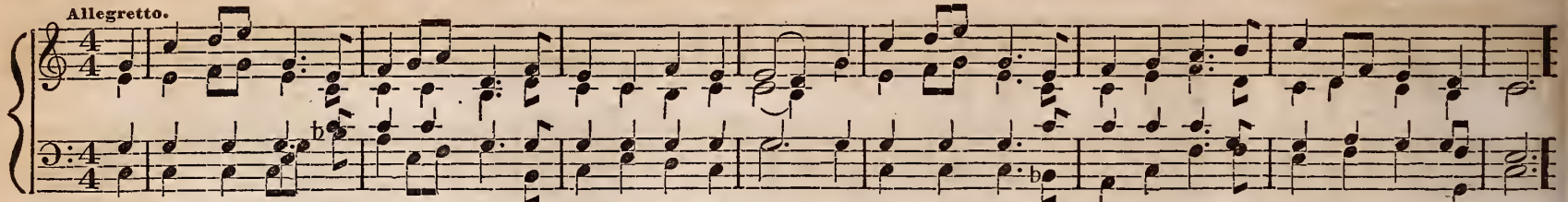
him who shed for you his blood, And crown him Lord of all. . .
join the ev - er - - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. . .

1. Sing to the Lord in joy - ful strains, Let earth his praise re -
2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord! be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal
3. Till, midst the strains of dis - tant lands, The Is - lands sound his

- sound; Let earth his praise re - sound; Let all the cheer-ful na - tions join To spread his glo - ry round, To spread his glo - ry round.
song; The u - ni - ver - sal song; And let the scattered vil - la - ges The cheer-ful notes pro - long;—The cheer - ful notes pro - long.
praise; The Is - lands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one ac - cord, Je - - ho - vah's glo - ries raise, Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

KEDAR. C. M (DOUBLE.) From MEYER.

Allegretto.

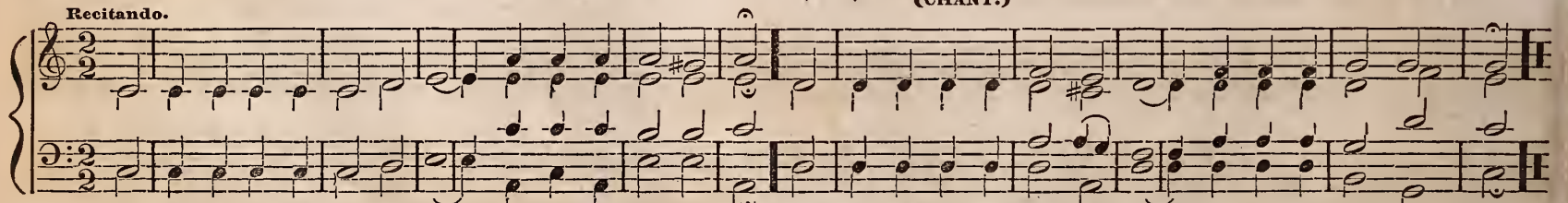


1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day, Which God has called his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To wor - ship at his throne.
3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

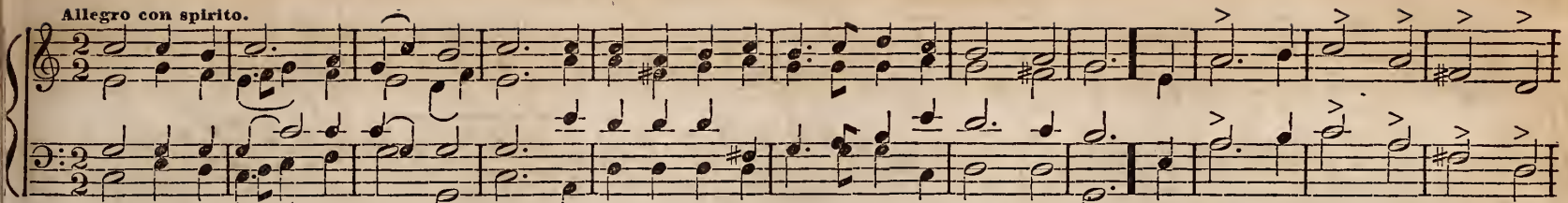
2. Thy cho - sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where wil-ling vota-ries throng To breathe the hum-ble fervent prayer, And pour the co - ral song.
4. Let peace with - in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - - nite, To spread with great - ful zeal a - round, Her clear and shining light.
5. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast called thine own; With joy the summons we o-bey, To wor - ship at thy throne.

JAHAH. C. M. (CHANT.)

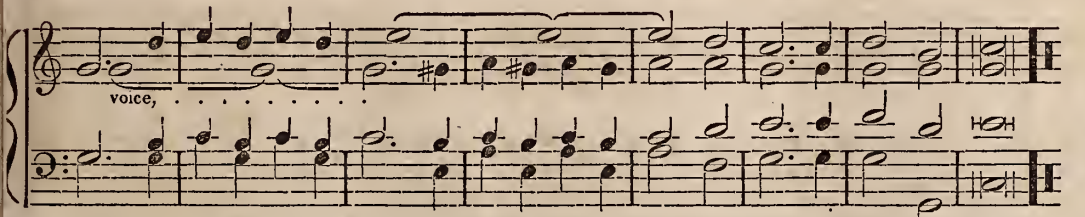
Recitando.



1. O Lord, our fa-thers oft have told, In our at - ten - tive ears, Thy won-ders in their days per-formed, And in more an - cient years.
2. 'Twas not their courage, nor their sword To them sal - va - tion gave; 'Twas not their number nor their strength, That did their coun - try save.
3. But thy right hand, thy powerful arm, Whose succor they im-plored: Thy prov - i-dence pro - tect - ed them, Who thy great name a - dored.

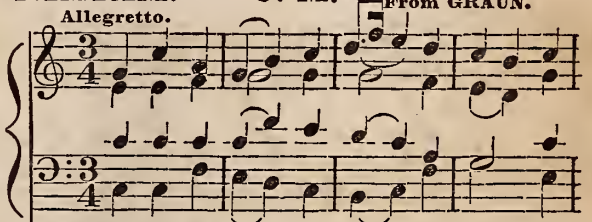


1. O all ye lands, in God re - joice, To him your thanks belong; To him your thanks be - long; In strains of glad - ness, raise your
2. Oh, en - ter ye his courts with praise, His thanks to all proclaim; His love to all pro - claim; To God the song of tri - umph
3. For he is gra - - cious, just, and good; His mer- cy ev - er sure, His mercy ev - - er sure, Through ages past has ev - - er



voice, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joyful song, In loud and joy - ful song.
raise, And magni - fy his name, And magni - fy his name, And mag - ni - fy his name.
stood, And ev- er shall en - dure, And ev- er shall en- dure, And ev - er shall en - dure.

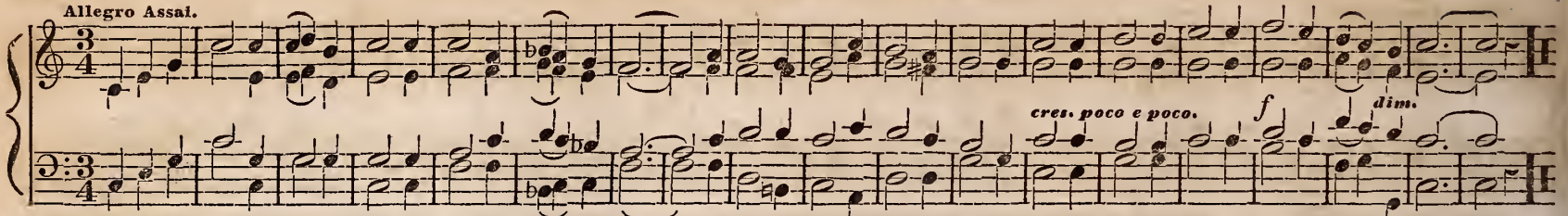
NIMRIM. C. M.



1. How precious is the book di - vine, By
2. It sweetly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In
3. This lamp, through all the te- - dious night Of

in - - spi - ra - tion given! Bright as a lamp, its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven, To guide our souls to heaven.
this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - - ing fears, And quells our ris - - ing fears.
life, shall guide our way; Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - - ter - - nal day, Of an e - - ter - nal day.

ZIPRON. C. M.

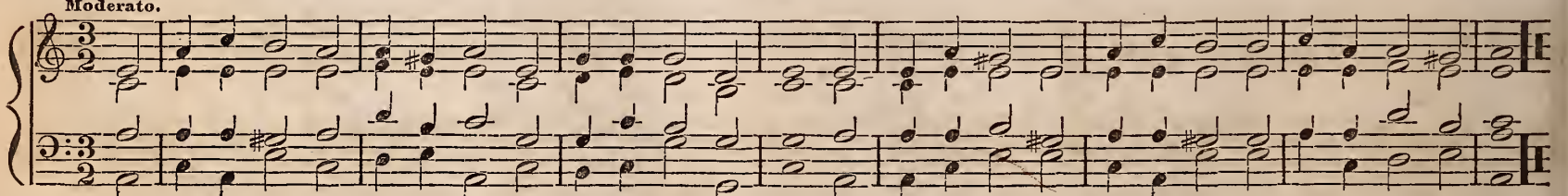


1. Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing, In sounds of glo - ry sing.
3. How kind are thy com-passions, Lord! How slow thine an - ger moves! But soon he sends his pardoning word, To cheer the souls he loves, To cheer the souls he loves.

THESSALONICA. C. M.

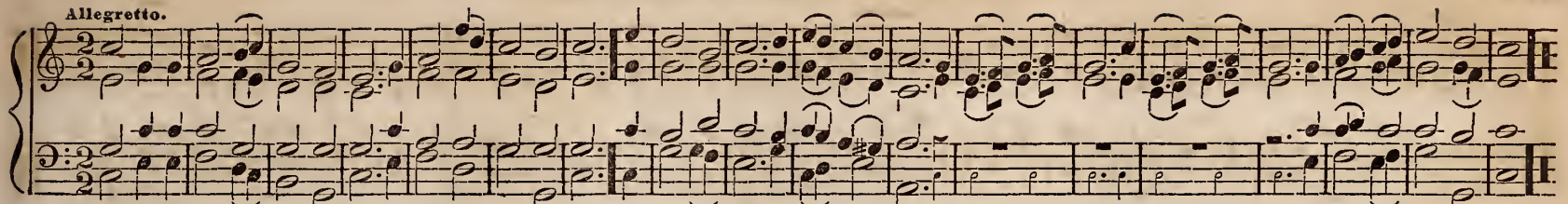
1. Great is the Lord! our souls a-dore! We wonder while we praise; Thy pow'r, O God, who can explore, Or e - qual hon-or raise, Or e - qual hon - - or raise.
4. Thy name shall dwell upon my tongue, While suns shall set and rise; And tune my ev-er-lasting song In realms beyond the skies, In realms be - yond the skies.

CANTON. C. M.



1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem - ber and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there.
4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear.

LANESBORO'. C. M.



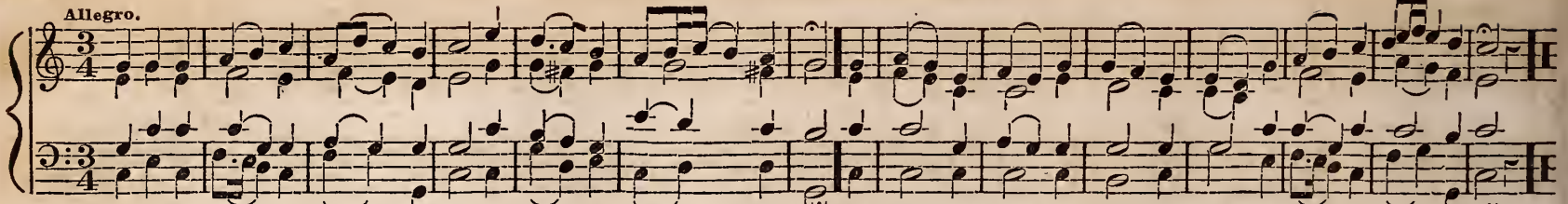
1. Early, my God, without de-lay, I haste to seek thy face; My thirsty spirit faints a - way, My thirs - ty spir-it faints a - way, Without thy cheering grace.
2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand Beneath a burning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

GATH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

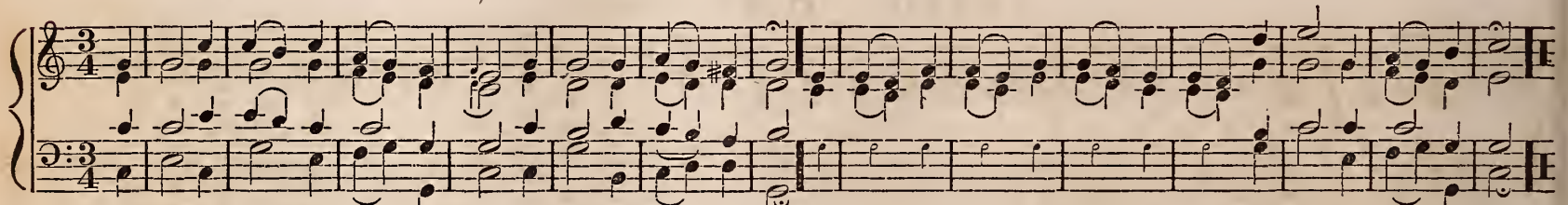
1. A - wake, a - wake the sa-cred song To our in - car-nate Lord! Let every heart, and every tongue A-dore th'e - ter - nal Word.
3. To dwell with mis - ery here be - - low The Sa - vior left the skies, And stooped to wretchedness and wo, That worthless man might rise.

2. Then shone almigh - ty power and love, In all their glo - rious forms, When Jesus left his throne a - bove, To dwell with sin - - ful worms.
4. A - - doring an-gels tuned their songs, To hail the joy - - ful day; With rapture, then, let mor-tal tongues, Their grateful wor - ship pay.

MEDFORD. C. M.


Allegro.
1. Gird on thy sword, vic - - to - rious Prince, Ride with ma - - jes - - - - tic sway; Thy ter - ror shall strike through thy foes, And make the world o - bey.
2. Thy throne, O God, for - - ev - - er stands, Thy word of grace shall prove A peace-ful scep-tre in thy hands, To rule thy saints by love.

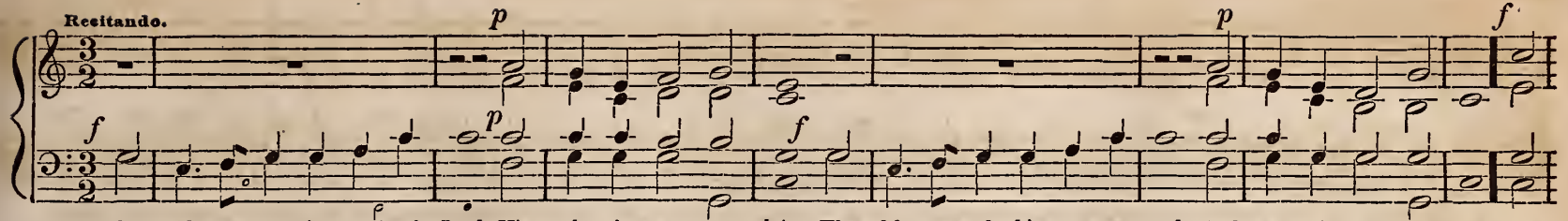
COVENTRY. C. M.


1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloo - my shades, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in - vades!
4. Oh then, on faith's sub - - lim - est wing, Our ar-dent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

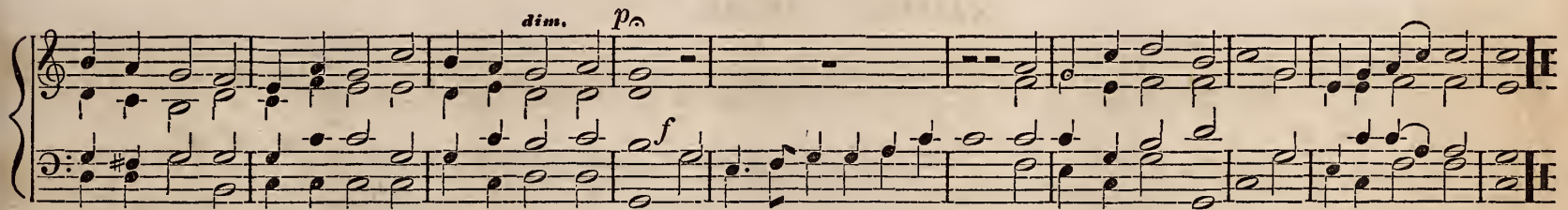
WESTMORLAND. C. M. (DOUBLE.) Moravian Tune.

Andante. Maestoso.
D.C.
1 { O all ye nations, praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts proclaim; The ful-ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - - fy his name. His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure; For-ev - er praise the Lord.
2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith - ful is his word.

TARSHISH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

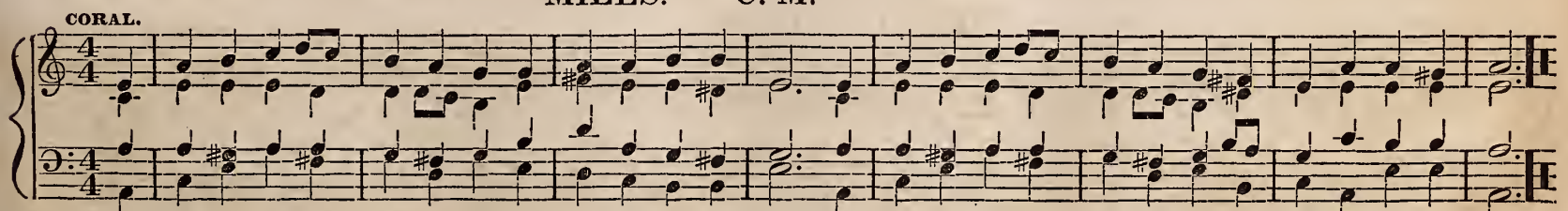


1. O all ye na - tions praise the Lord, His glo - rious acts pro - claim; The ful - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name. 2. His



love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith - ful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure: For - ev - er praise the Lord, For-ev - er praise the Lord.

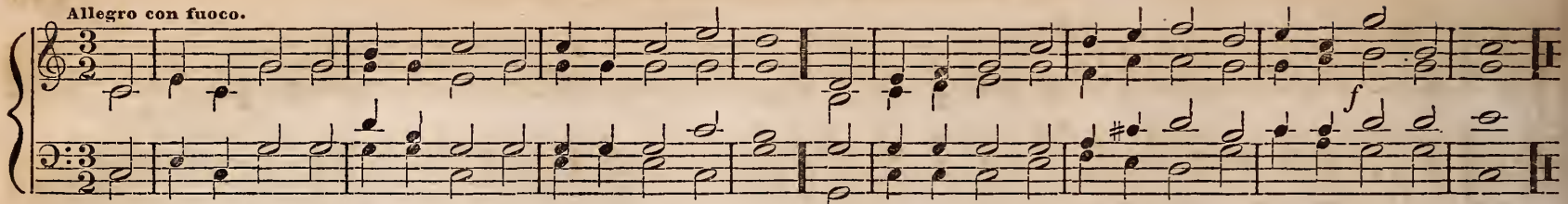
MILLS. C. M.



1. Lord, what, is man, poor fee - ble man, Born of the earth at first? His life a shadow, light and vain, Still hastening to the dust.
2. Oh! what is fee - ble, dy - ing man, Or all his sin - ful race, That God should make it his con - cern To vis - it him with grace.

EPPING. C. M

Allegro con fuoco.



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev' - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A bright, im- mor - tal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - - i - - mating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand - presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
3. A cloud of wit - ness- es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - ready trod, And onward urge thy way.

NAOMI. C. M.

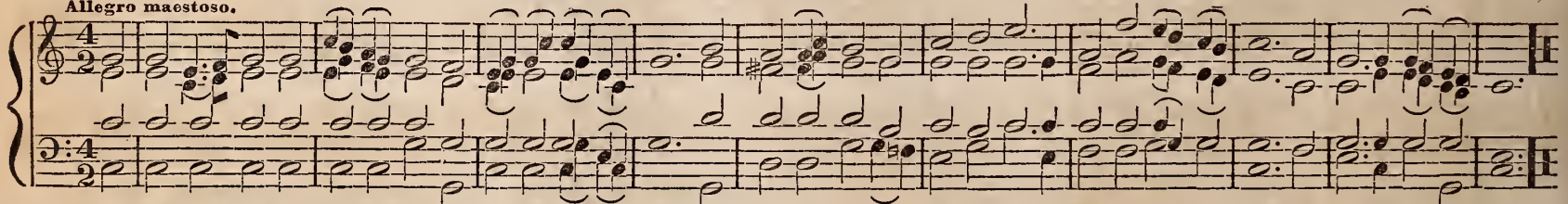
Andante. Sotto voce.

1. Fa - ther, whate'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sovereign will de - - nies, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - - ti - tion rise:
2. 'Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev' - ry mur-mur free; The blessings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
3. Oh, let the hope that thou art mine, My life and death at - tend: Thy presence through my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.'

FIELD. C. M.

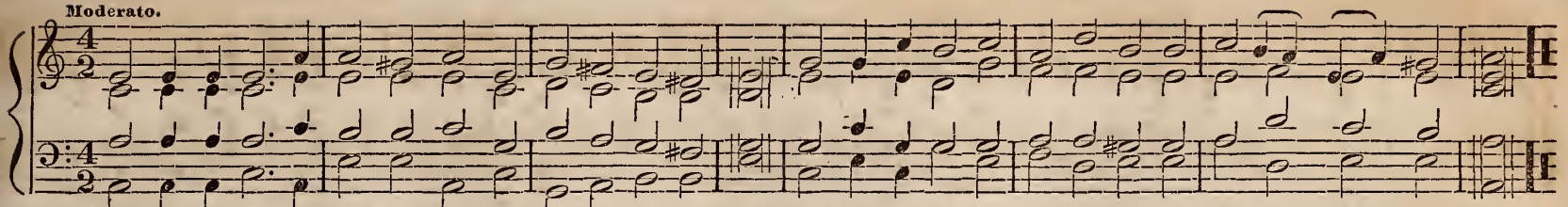
Allegro maestoso.

From HILLER.



1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Je - ho- vah, Jacob's God, Ex-alt in notes of praise, Ex - alt in notes of praise.
2. Now let the gos- pel trumpet blow, On each appointed feast, And teach his waiting church to know The Sabbath's sacred rest, The Sabbath's sacred rest.

THYATIRA. C. M,



1. In all my vast con - cerns with thee, In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of thine eye.
2. Thine all-sur-round-ing sight sur - veys My ris - ing and my rest, My pub - lic walks, my pri - vate ways, And se - crets of my breast.

ASSUR. S. M.

1. Come, ye that love the Savior's name, And joy to make it known ; The Sovereign of your heart proclaim, And bow before his throne, And bow before his throne.
4. Oh, hap-py pe - riod ! glorious day ! When heav'n and earth shall raise, With all their pow'rs, their raptured lay To celebrate thy praise, To celebrate thy praise.

CONWAY. C. M.

1. Come, let us join our cheer- ful songs, With an - gels round the throne ; Ten thou-sand thou - sand are their tongues, Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
5. The whole cre - a - tion join in one To bless the sa - cred name Of him who sits up - - on the throne, Of him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

ZERAH. C. M.

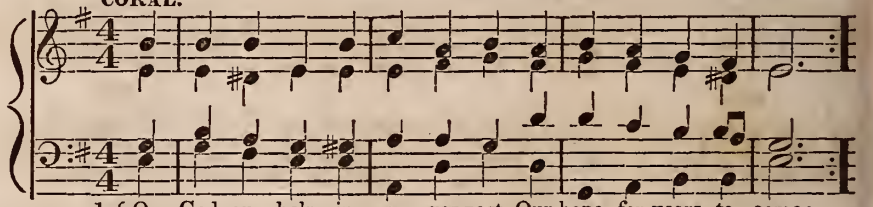
Allegro vigoroso.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given: Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heaven, Him shall the
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er - more a - dored, The Won-der - ful, the Coun- sel - lor, The great and mighty Lord, The Wonder

tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heaven.
ful, the Coun-sel - lor, The great and migh - ty Lord.

PALESTINE. C. M. (DOUBLE.) GOUDIMEL, 1565.

CORAL.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
   Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth received her frame,
   From ev er - last-ing thou art God, To endless years the same.

2. Be - neath the shadow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure; Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de-fence is sure.
4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust, "Re - turn, ye sons of men;" All nations rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard, while troubles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

RHODES. C. M.

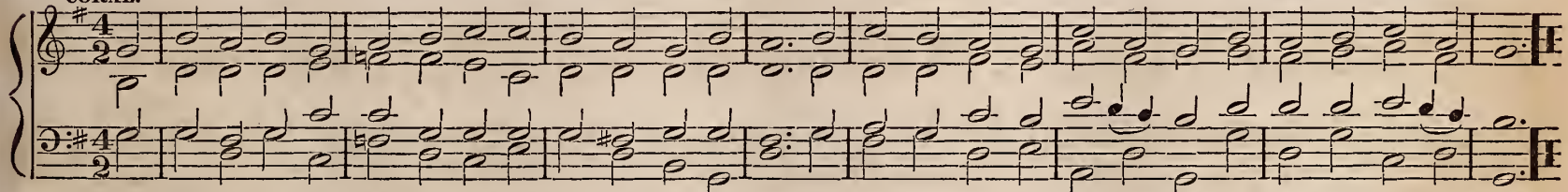
Recitando.

1. Un - sha - ken as the sa - cred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest, That trusts th'al - mighty hand.
2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa - lem's hap - py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love, That ev' - ry saint sur - round.
3. Deal gent-ly, Lord, with souls sin - cere, And lead them safe - ly on; Oh may we reach the blest a-bode, Where Christ our Lord is gone.

CANTERBURY. C. M.

CORAL.

RAVENSCROFT, 1621.

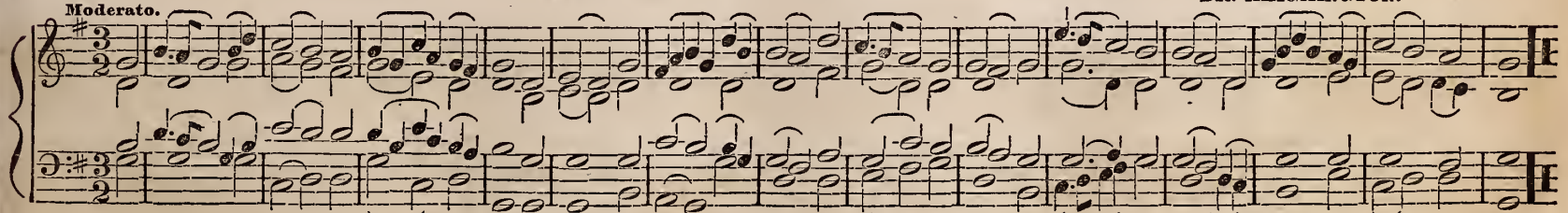


3. I love the com-pa - ny of those Who wor - ship thee in fear, O - bey thy word, ob - serve thy laws, And hold thy pre - cepts dear.
4. At morn, at noon, at night, I'll praise, O Lord, thy sa - cred name; With joy my thank - ful voice I'll raise, Thy good-ness to pro - claim.

ABINGTON. C. M.

Moderato.

DR. HEIGHINGTON.



1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tu - mult far; From scenes where Sa-tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.
2. The calm re - treat, the si - lent shade, With prayer and praise a - gree; And seem, by thy sweet boun - ty, made For those who fol - low thee.

SHECHEM. C. M.

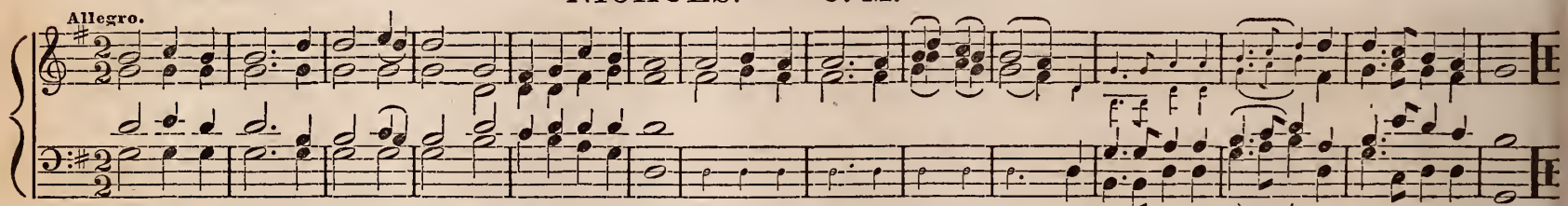
From RINK.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. E - - ter-nal Source of joys di - vine, To thee my soul as - pires; Oh! could I say, 'The Lord is mine!' 'Tis all my soul de - sires.
2. My hope, my trust, my life, my Lord, As - sure me of thy love; Oh! speak the kind, transport - ing word, And bid my fears re-move.

NICHOLS. C. M.

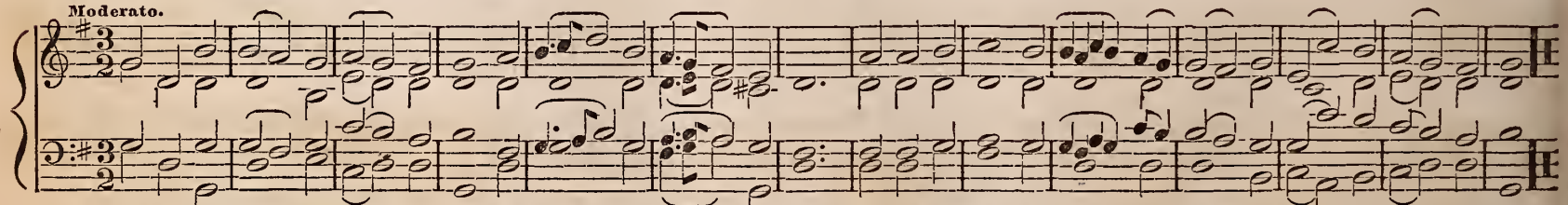
Allegro.



1. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great Deliverer sing: Ye pilgrims, now for Zi - on bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.
3. Bright garlands of im - mortal joy Shall bloom on ev'ry head; While sorrow, sighing, and dis-tress, Like shadows, all are fled, Like shadows, all are fled.
4. March on, in your Redeemer's strength, Pursue his footsteps still; With joyful hope still fix your eye On Zion's heavenly hill, On Zion's heavenly hill.

JORDON. C. M.

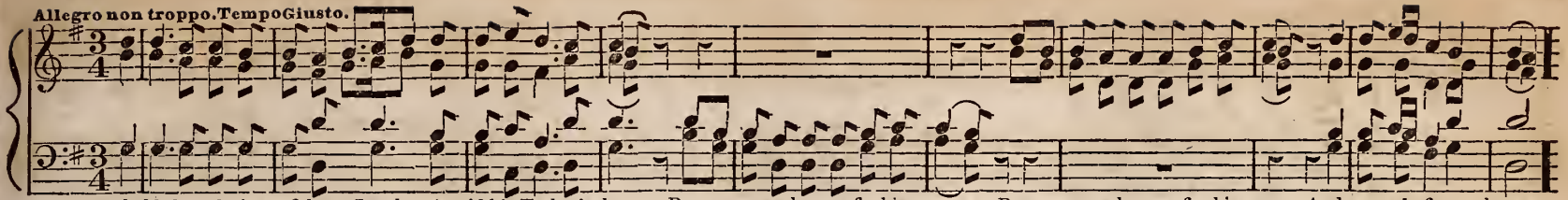
Moderato.



1. Songs of im - mor - tal praise be - long To my al - migh - - ty God; He has my heart, and he my tongue, To spread his name a - broad.
2. How great the works his hand has wrought! How glo - rious in our sight! And men in ev' - ry age have sought His won - ders with de - light.

PARMA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Allegro non troppo. Tempo Giusto.



1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, A-mid his Father's throne ; Prepare new honors for his name, Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown.
3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise : Jesus is kind to our com-plaints, Je - sus is kind to our complaints. He loves to hear our praise.

2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vials full of odors sweet, With vials full, &c. And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.
4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris'ners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, Hast made us, &c. And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign with thee.
5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid ; Salvation, glo-ry, joy, re - main, Sal - vation, glory, &c. For - ev - er on his head, For - ev - er on his head.

SYCHAR. C. M.

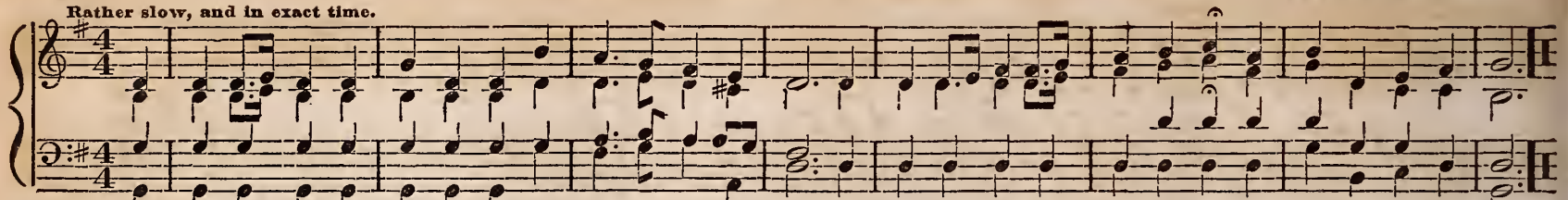
CORAL.

1. Thy goodness, Lord, our souls con - fess ; Thy good - ness we a - dore ; A spring, whose blessings nev - er fail, A sea without a shore.
2. Sun, moon, and stars, thy love declare In ev' - ry gol - den ray ; Love draws the cur - tains of the night, And love brings back the day

CYRENE, C. M.

From "The Sabbath School Harp."

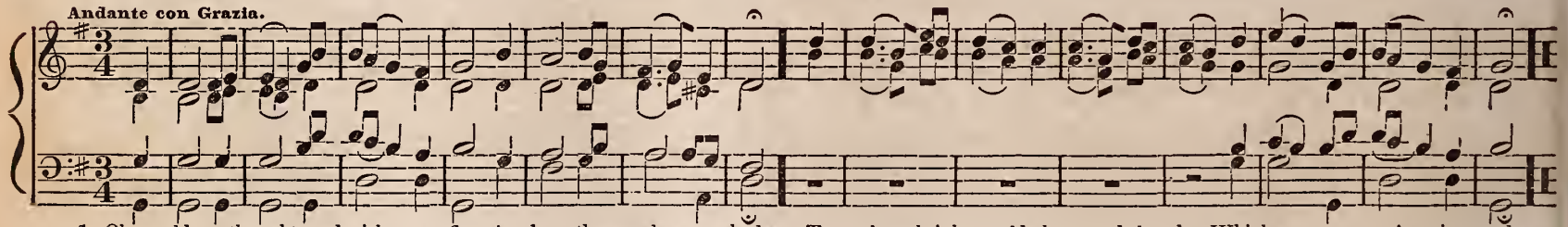
Rather slow, and in exact time.



1. The Sab-bath bell, how sweet to me, The day the Sa - vior rose; The day when we may seek his face, And in his arms re - pose.
2. To day he calls us all to come, He bids us all draw near; He of - fers heaven for our home, And wipes a - way each tear.

TAAMACH. C. M.

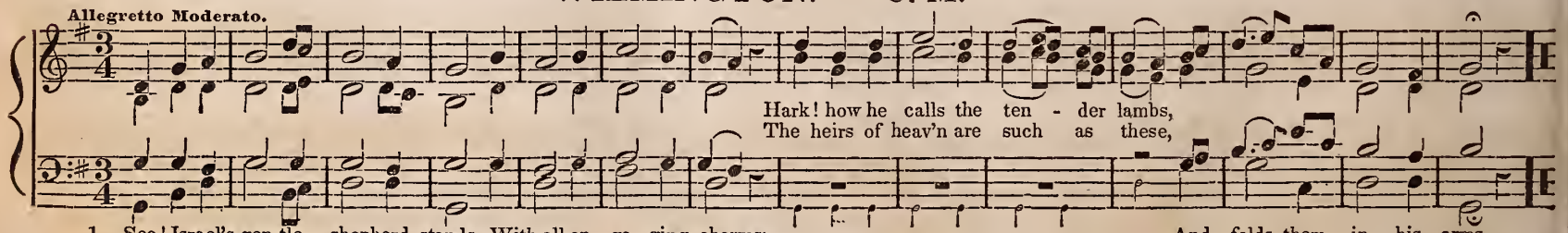
Andante con Grazia.



1. Oh, could our thoughts and wish - es fly, A - bove these gloom-y shades, To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades.
4. Oh then, on faith's sub - li - mest wing, Our ar - dent souls shall rise, To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

WILMINGTON. C. M.

Allegretto Moderato.



1. See! Israel's gen-tle shepherd stands, With all en - ga - ging charms; And folds them in his arms.
2. "Let them ap-proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum-ble claim; For such as these I came.

SISERA. C. M.

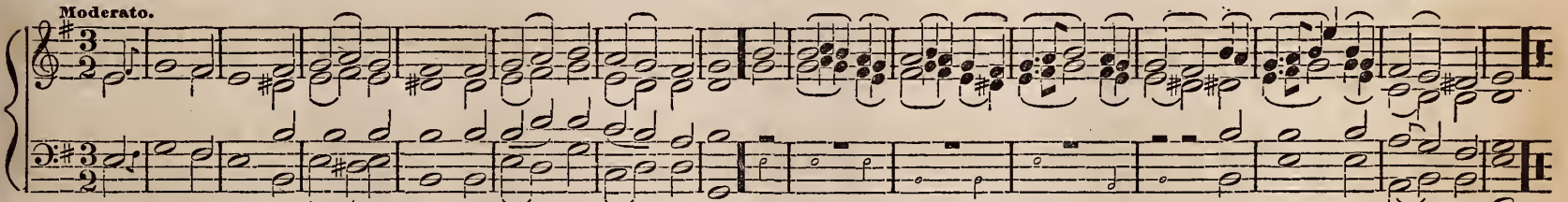
CORAL.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh-ing grace.
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, And heaven's e - ter - nal King.

SHEPHAM. C. M.

DR. DUPUIS.

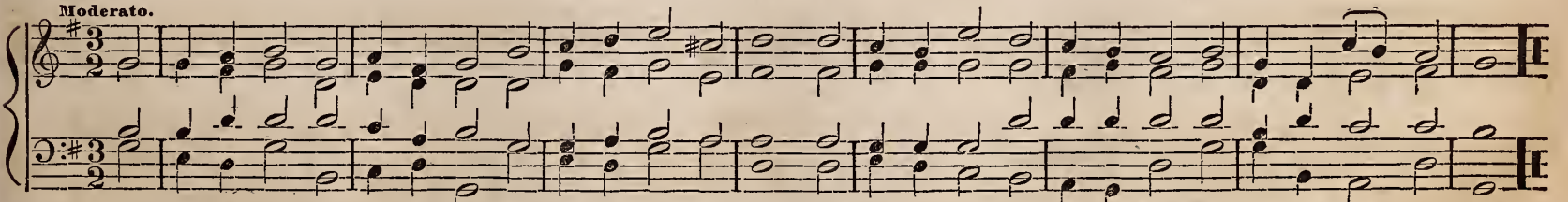
Moderato.



1. E - - ternal Power, al - migh-ty God! Who can ap - proach thy throne? Access - less light is thine a - bode, To an - - gel eyes unknown.
5. While golden harps and angel tongues Re - sound im - mor - tal lays, Great God, per-mit our hum - - ble songs To rise and speak thy praise.

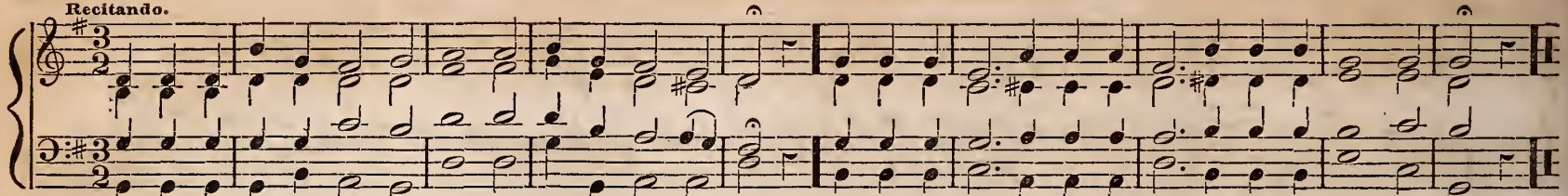
ROCHESTER. C. M.

Moderato.



1. Lord, I have thee my refuge made, Thy laws have been my choice; Therefore I will not be a - fraid, But in thy word re - joice.
2. To thee my sol - emn vows I'll pay, And show thy righteous ways; With grateful heart thy will o - bey, And lift my voice in praise.

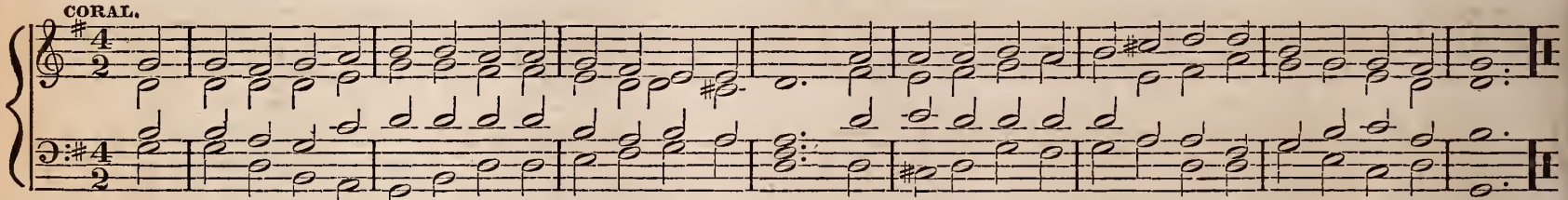
TYRE. C. M.



1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise, For - ev - er spread thy fame abroad, And dai - ly sing thy praise.
2. My soul shall glo - ry in the Lord, His wondrous acts pro - claim; Oh let us now his love record, And mag - ni - fy his name.

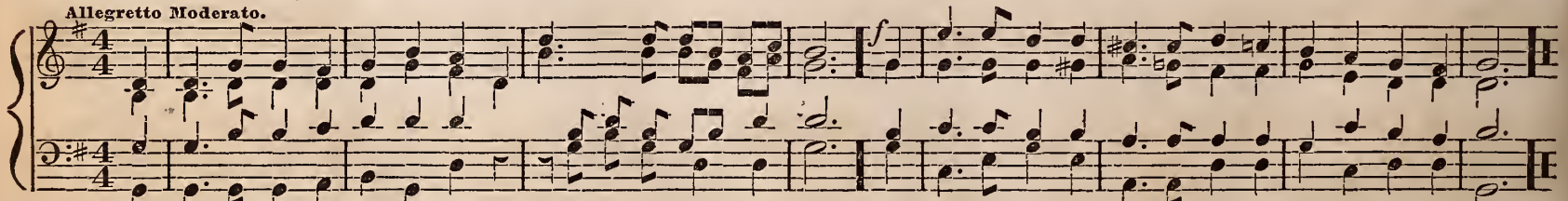
ESEK. C. M.

NAGELI.



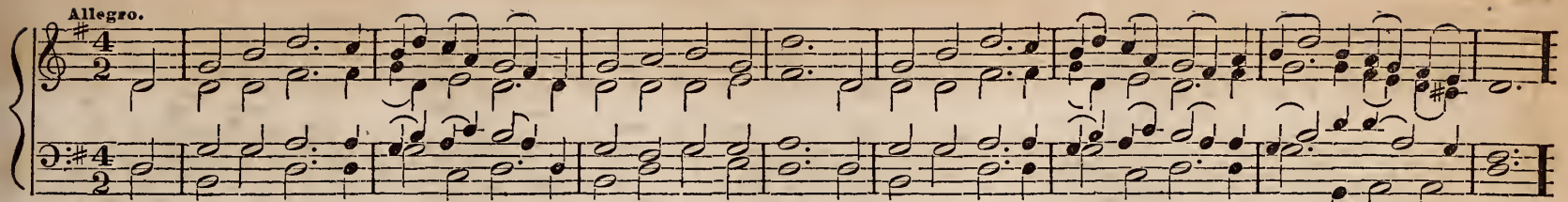
1. My hid - ing place, my refuge-tower, And shield art thou, O Lord! I firm-ly anchor all my hopes On thy un - err - ing word.
2. Ac - - cord-ing to thy gracious word, From dan-ger set me free; Nor make me of those hopes ashamed, That I re - pose on thee.

ARBA. C. M.

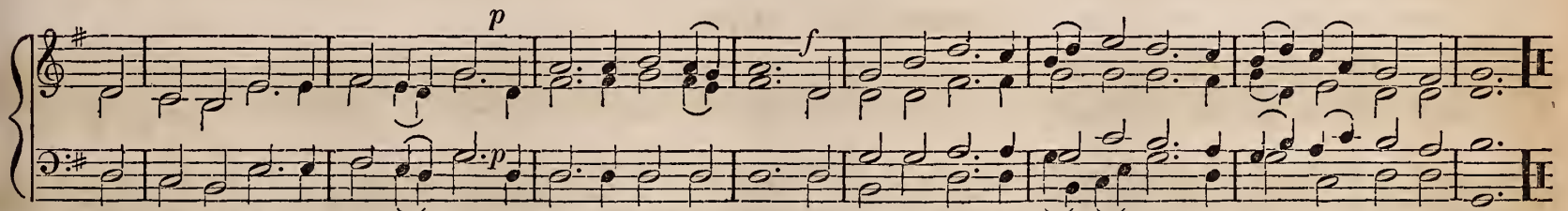


1. Come, ye that love the Savior's name, And joy to make it known; The Sovereign of your heart proclaim, And bow be - fore his throne.
2. When in his earthly courts we view The glories of our King, We long to love as an - gels do, And wish like them to sing.

BRIMFIELD. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

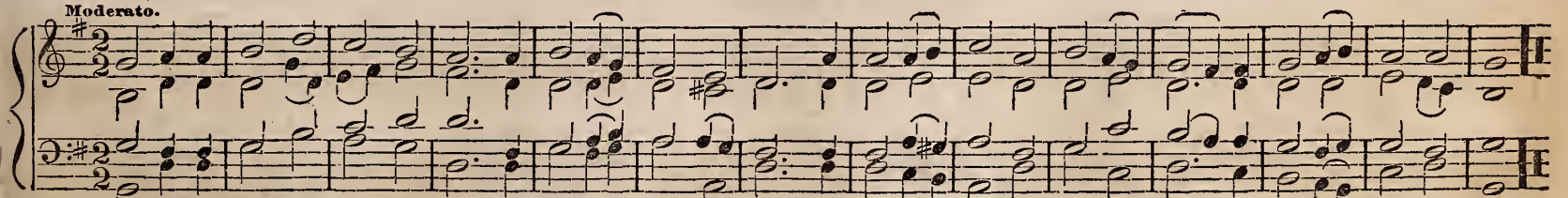


1. Oh ren-der thanks, and bless the Lord, In-voke his sacred name; Ac-quaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro - claim.
3. Oh ren-der thanks, and bless the Lord, In-voke his sacred name; Ac-quaint the nations with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro - claim.



2. Sing to his praise in lof - ty hymns, His wondrous works re - hearse; Make them the theme of your discourse, And sub - ject of your verse.
4. Re - joice in his al - migh-ty name, A - lone to be a - dored; And let their hearts o'er-flow with joy, Who hum - bly seek the Lord.

DEDHAM. C. M.



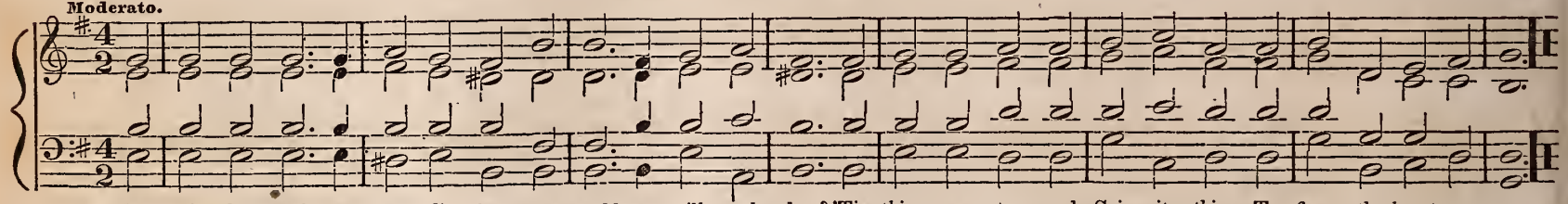
1. Long as I live, I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same, In brighter worlds a - bove.
2. Great is the Lord, his power un-known, Oh let his praise be great; I'll sing the hon - ors of thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

MEDFIELD. C. M.

WM. MATHER.

1. To heaven I lift my waiting eyes, There all my hopes are laid; The Lord, who built the earth and skies, Is my per - pet-ual aid.
2. Their steadfast feet shall never fall, Whom he de - signs to keep; His ear at - tends their hum - ble call, His eyes can nev-er sleep.

RIDLEY. C. M.



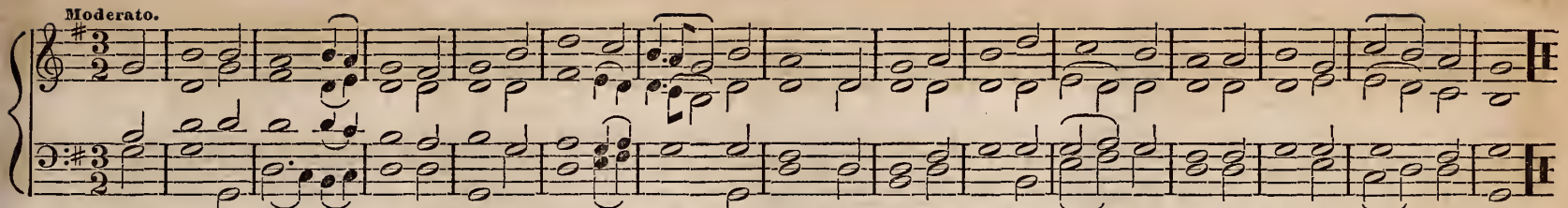
2. Can aught be - neath a power di - vine The stubborn will sub - due? 'Tis thine e - ter - nal Spir - it, thine, To form the heart a - new.
5. Oh change these wretched hearts of ours, And give them life di - vine; Then shall our pas-sions and our powers, Al - migh - ty Lord be thine.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR. 1735.

1. O thou, to whom all crea - tures bow, With - in this earth-ly frame, Through all the world, how great art thou! How glorious is thy name.

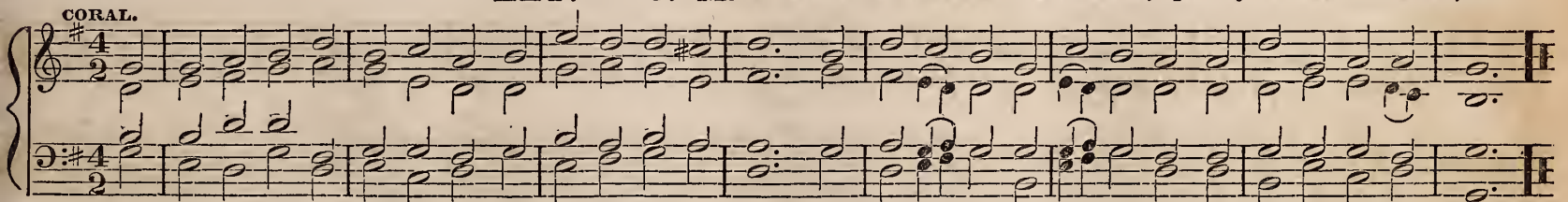
BARBY. C. M.



1. O God, my heart is ful - ly bent To mag - ni - - fy thy name; My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise, Shall cel - e - brate thy fame.
4. Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high A - bove the star - ry frame; And let the world, with one con-sent, Con - fess thy glo - rious name.

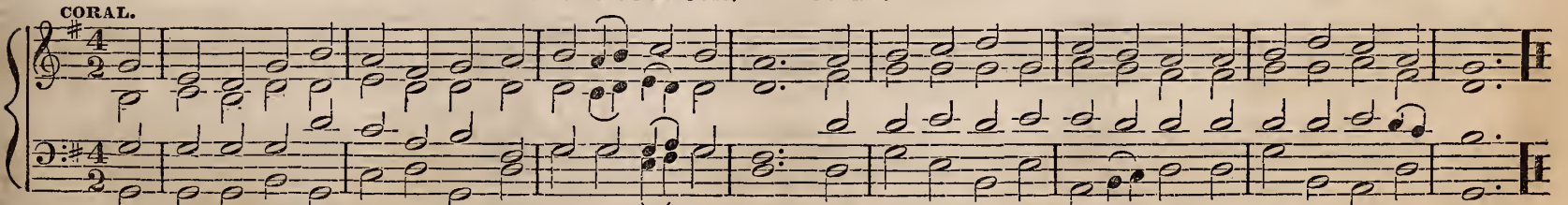
ELY. C. M.

From "The Whole Book of Psalms," pub. by Thomas Ravenscroft, 1633.



1. To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.
3. When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm de - vo - tion rise, And sweet ac - ceptance find.

DUNCHURCH. C. M.

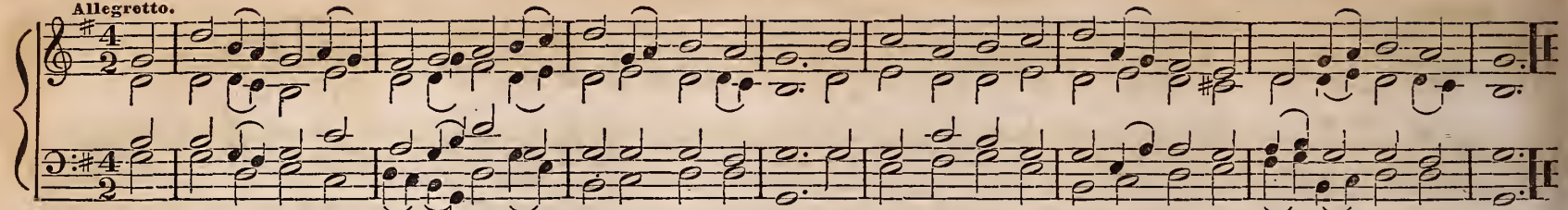


1. Oh that thy statutes ev' - ry hour Might dwell up - on my mind! Thence I de - rive a quickening power, And daily peace I find.
2. To med - i - tate thy precepts, Lord, Shall be my sweet em - ploy; My soul shall ne'er for - get thy word, Thy word is all my joy.

STEPHENS. C. M.

JONES.

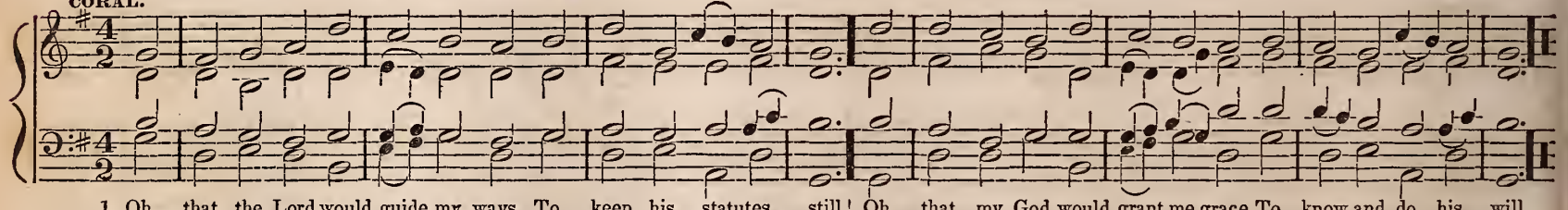
Allegretto.



1. To our al - mighty Ma - ker, God, New honors be addressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.
3. Let all the earth his love pro-claim, With all her different tongues, And spread the hon - or of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

FERRY. C. M.

CORAL.

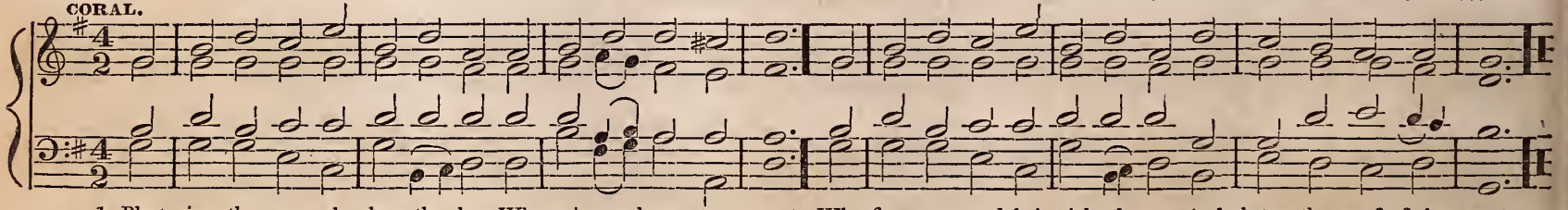


1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.
2. Oh send thy Spirit down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in - dulge de -ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

YORK.

JNO. MILTON. Father of the Poet.

CORAL.



1. Blest is the man, who shuns the place, Where sinners love to meet; Who fears to tread their wick-ed ways, And hates the scof - fer's seat:—
2. But in the statutes of the Lord Has placed his chief de - light; By day, he reads or hears the word, And med - i - tates by night.

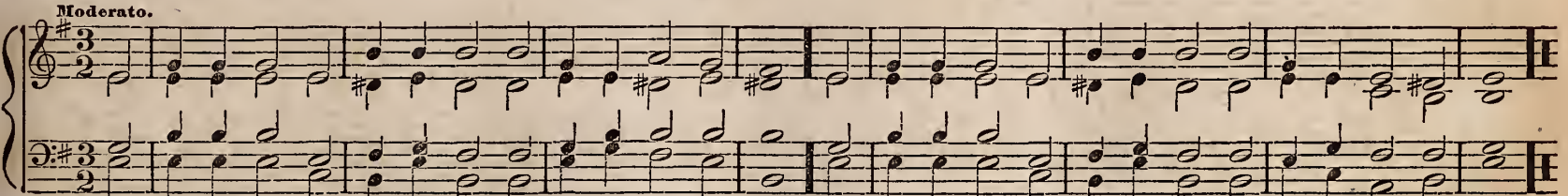
MARLOW. C. M. [MAJOR.]

Moderato.

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voic - es raise; Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

MARLOW. C. M. [MINOR.]

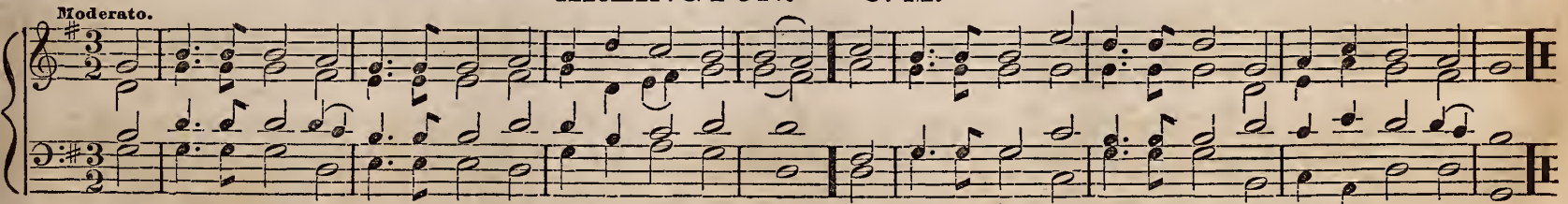
Moderato.



2. And let them say, How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow.

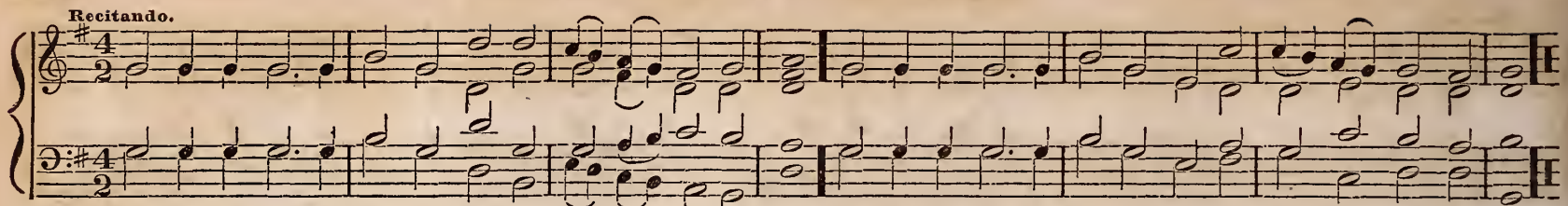
ARLINGTON. C. M. DR. ARNE.

Moderato.



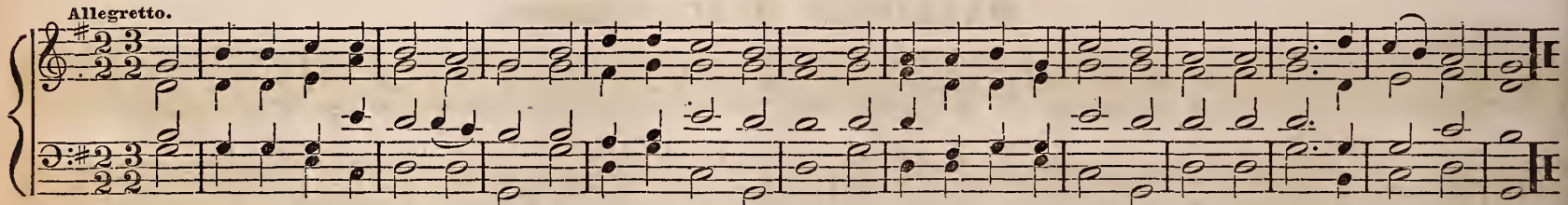
1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.
5. Ho - san - na in the highest strains, The church on earth can raise; The highest heavens, in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.

JUDEA. C. M.



Oh praise the Lord with one con - sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord His wor - thy praise pro - claim.

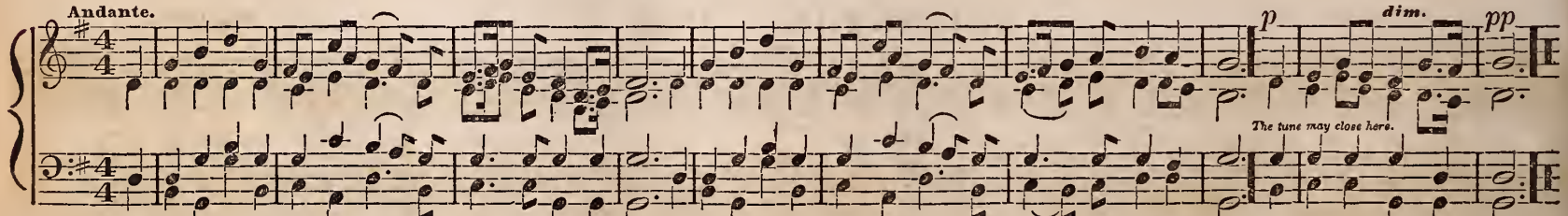
PETERBORO'. C. M.



1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy tri - bute pay To him who rules the skies.
5. Great God, let all my hours be thine, While I en - joy the light; Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a peaceful night.

CHESTER. C. M.

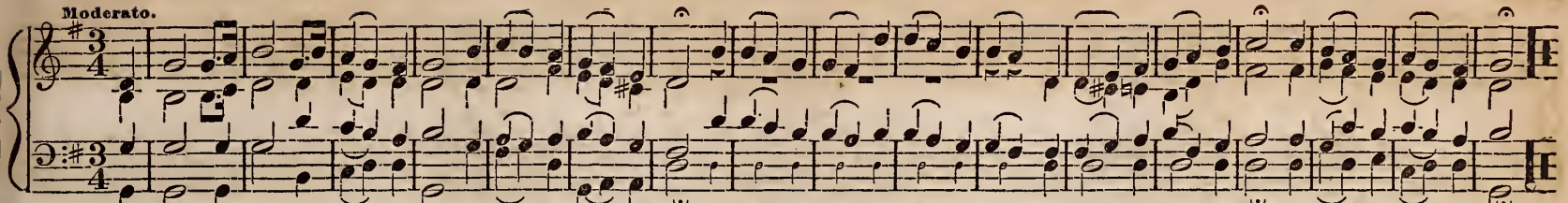
TH. HASTINGS.



1. How oft, a-las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my roving thoughts depart, For-get - ful of his word! For-get-ful of his word.
2. Yet sovereign mercy calls, 'Return.' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile ingratitude I mourn: Oh, take the wanderer home, Oh, take the wanderer home.

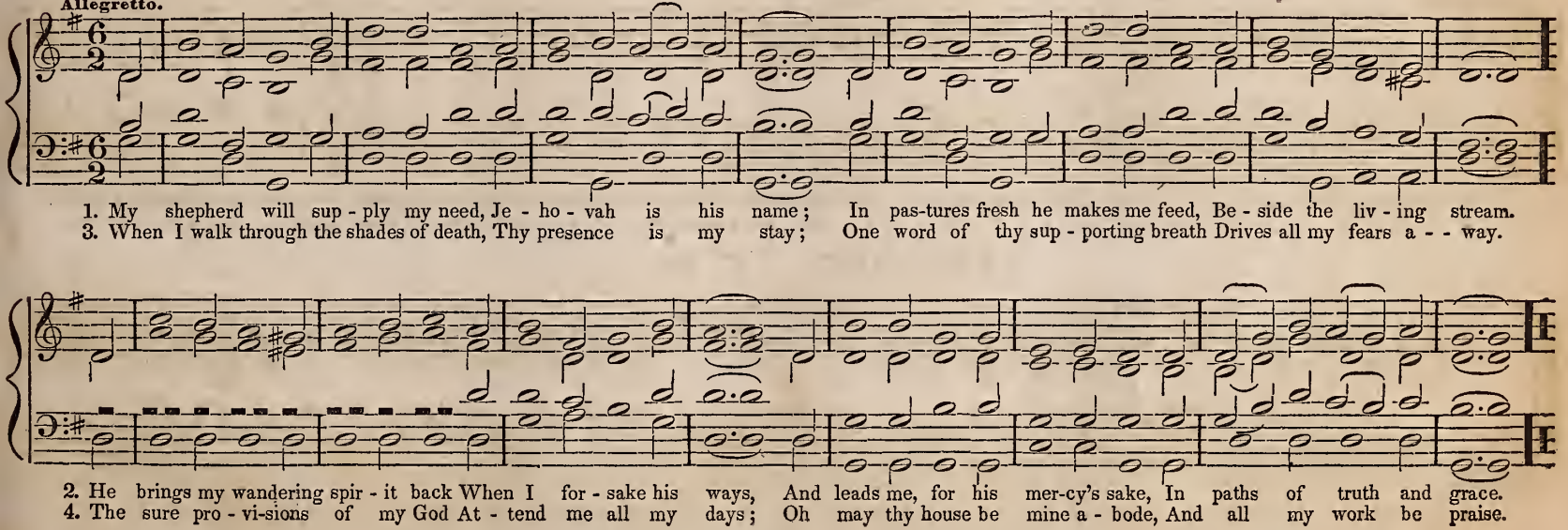
SWANWICK. C. M.

LUCAS.



1. A - rise, ye people, and a-dore, Exulting strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Confess th'almighty Lord, Confess th'almighty Lord.
2. Glad shouts aloud, wide echoing round, Th'ascending God proclaim; Th'angelic choir respond the sound, And shake creation's frame, And shake creation's frame.

RAKKON. C. M. (DOUBLE.)



1. My shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
3. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; One word of thy sup - porting breath Drives all my fears a - - way.

2. He brings my wandering spir - it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
4. The sure pro - vi-sions of my God At - tend me all my days; Oh may thy house be mine a - bode, And all my work be praise.

PONTUL. C. M.

From FR. SILCHER.

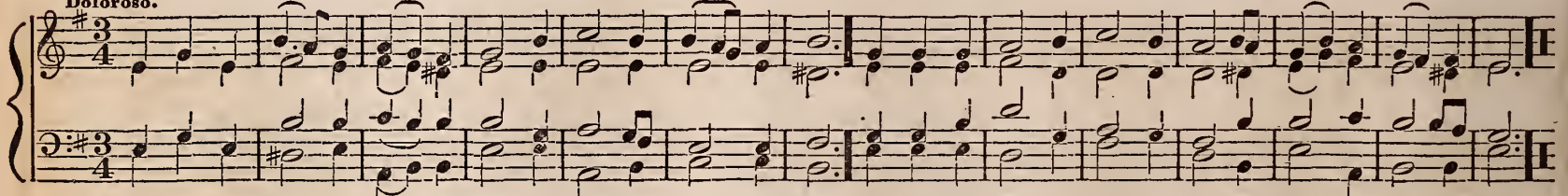
Andantino Dolce.

1. My shepherd will sup - ply my need, Je-ho-vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Beside the liv-ing stream, Be-side the liv - ing stream.
2. He brings my wandering spirit back When I forsake his ways, And leads me, for his mer -cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace, In paths of truth and grace.

NEKEB. C. M.

From R. SPOFFORTH.

Doloroso.



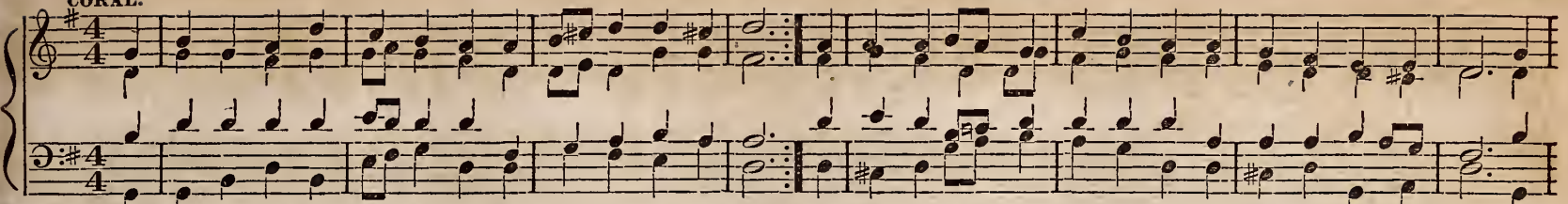
2. Oh for those hum - ble, con - trite tears Which from re - pen - tance flow! That sense of guilt, which trembling fears The long sus - pend - ed blow.
4. Oh fill my soul with faith and love, And strength to do thy will; Raise my de - sires and hopes a - bove, Thyself to me re - veal.

BANCROFT. C. M.

1. I wait - ed meek-ly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me rest - ing on his word, And brought salva - tion nigh.
3. I'll spread his works of grace a - broad, The saints with joy shall hear, And sinners learn to make my God Their on - ly hope and fear.

SHEMEBER. C. M.

CORAL. (DOUBLE.)



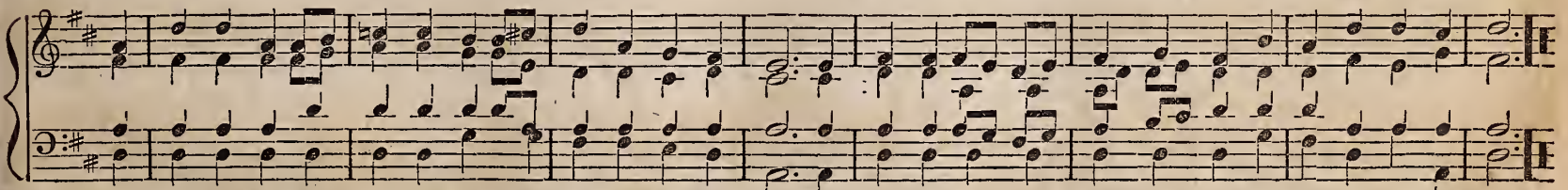
1. E - ter - nal Wis - dom, thee we praise, Thee all thy creatures sing;
While with thy name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace ring.
2. Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky! How glo-rious to be - hold! Tinged
3. Thy glories blaze all na - ture round, And strike the gazing sight,
Thro' skies, and seas, and sol - id ground, With ter - ror and de - light.
4. Almigh - ty power, and e - qual skill Shine thro' the worlds a - broad; Our
5. But still, the won - ders of thy grace Our warm-er passions move; Here

PALLU. C. M.

Allegretto Moderato.

with a blue of heavenly dye, And starred with sparkling gold.
souls with vast a - maze-ment fill, And speak the builder— God.
we be - hold our Sa - vior's face, And we a - dore his love.

1. What shall I ren - der to my God For all his kind-ness shown?
My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.
3. How much is mer - cy thy de-light, Thou ev - er - bless - ed God!
How dear thy ser - vants in thy sight! How precious is their blood.

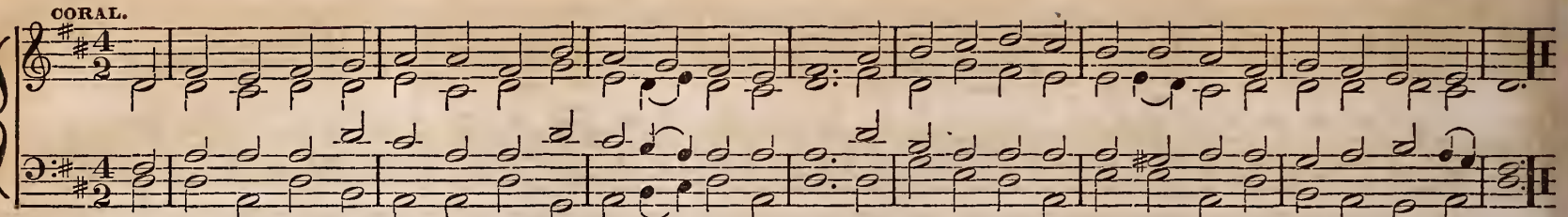


2. A - mong the saints, that fill thine house, My offering shall be paid; There shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul in an - guish made.
4. How hap - py all thy ser-vants are! How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care Lord, I de - vote to thee.

PHUVAH. C. M.

BACH

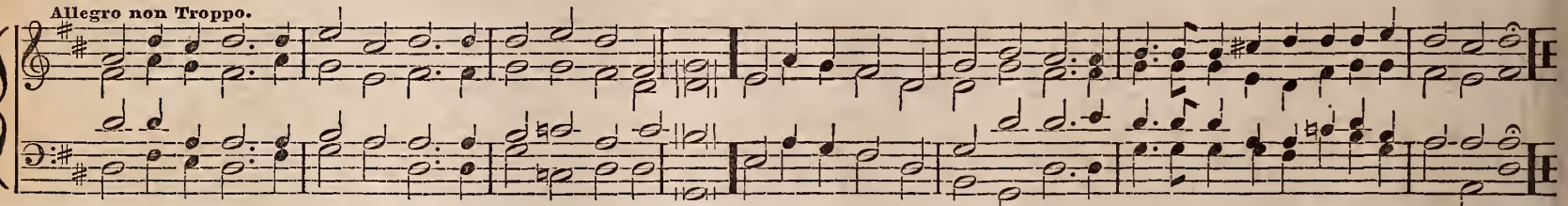
CORAL.



1. I love the Lord, he heard my cries, And pit - ied ev' - ry groan; Long as I live, when trou-bles rise, I'll hasten to his throne.
2. I love the Lord, he bowed his ear, And chased my grief a - way: Oh let my heart no more de - spair, While I have breath to pray.
3. The Lord be - held me sore dis-tressed, He bade my pains re - move; Re - turn, my soul, to God, thy rest For thou hast known his love.

AZEM. C. M.

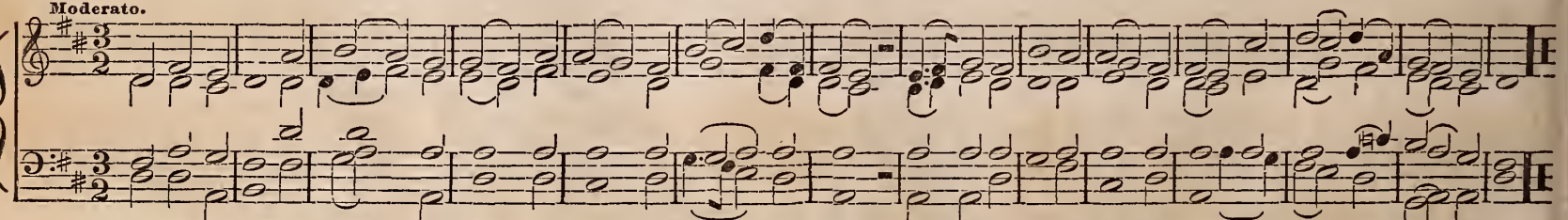
Allegro non Troppo.



1. O God of hosts, the migh-ty Lord, How love - ly is the place, Where, in thy glo - ry, we be-hold The brightness of thy face! The brightness of thy face.
2. My fainting soul with longing waits To view thy blest a - bode: My panting heart and flesh cry out For thee, the liv-ing God, For thee, the liv-ing God.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

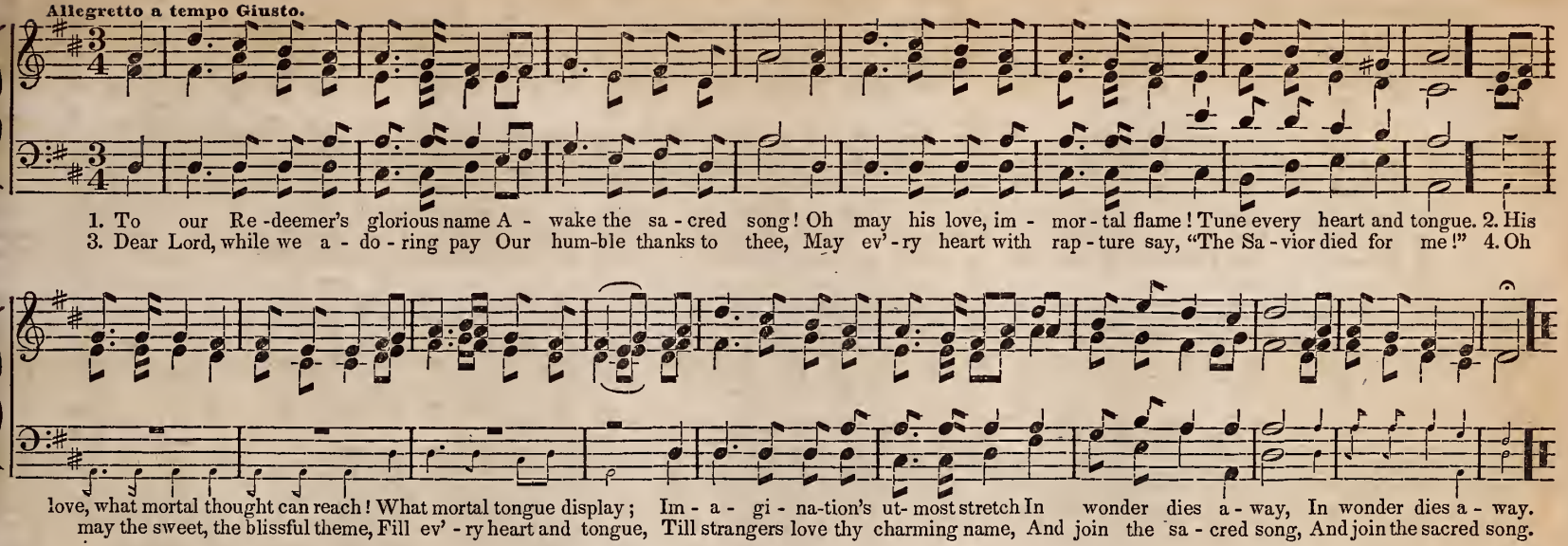
Moderato.



Lord, when my raptured thought sur - veys, Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bids my soul a-dore

APHEKA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Allegretto a tempo Giusto.


1. To our Re-deemer's glorious name A-wake the sa-cred song! Oh may his love, im-mor-tal flame! Tune every heart and tongue. 2. His
3. Dear Lord, while we a-do-ring pay Our hum-ble thanks to thee, May ev'-ry heart with rap-ture say, "The Sa-vior died for me!" 4. Oh
love, what mortal thought can reach! What mortal tongue display; Im-a-gi-na-tion's ut-most stretch In wonder dies a-way, In wonder dies a-way.
may the sweet, the blissful theme, Fill ev'-ry heart and tongue, Till strangers love thy charming name, And join the sa-cred song, And join the sacred song.

BAHURIM. C. M.

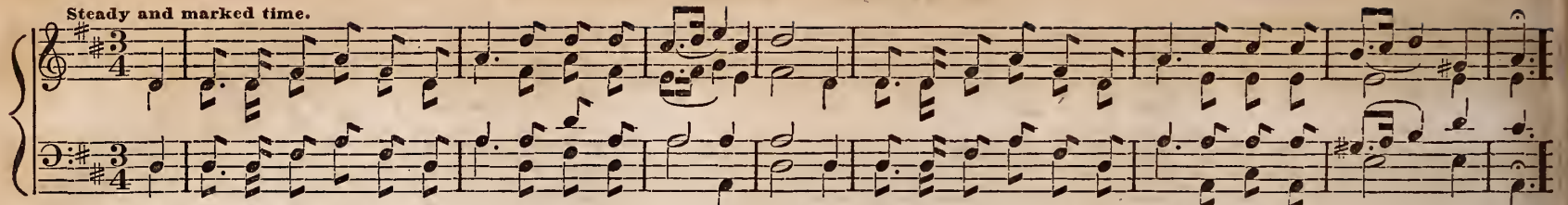
From NAGELI.

Andantino.

cres.
p
p
pp
1. My shep-herd will sup-ply my need, Je-ho-vah is his name; In pas-tures fresh he makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream.
2. He brings my wandering spi-rit back When I for-sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

UR. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Steady and marked time.



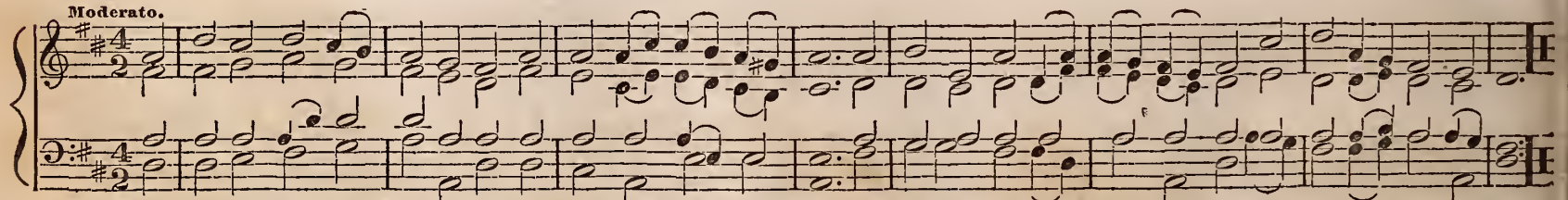
1. Let ev' - ry mor-tal ear at - tend, And ev' - ry heart re - joice; The trumpet of the gos - pel sounds, With an in - - vi - - ting voice.
3. E - ter - nal wis - dom has prepared A soul-re - - vi - ving feast, And bids your longing ap - pe - tites The rich pro - vi - - sion taste.
5. Riv - ers of love and mer - cy here In a rich o - cean join; Sal - va - tion in a- bun-dance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

2. Ho! all ye hun - gry, star-ving souls, That feed up - on . . the wind, And vain - ly strive with earth-ly toys To fill th'im-mor - tal mind.
4. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine a - way and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that nev-er dry.
6. The hap - py gates of gos - pel grace Stand o - pen night and day; Lord we are come to seek sup-plies, And drive our wants a - - way.

LACHISH. C. M.

ED. TAYLOR.

Moderato.

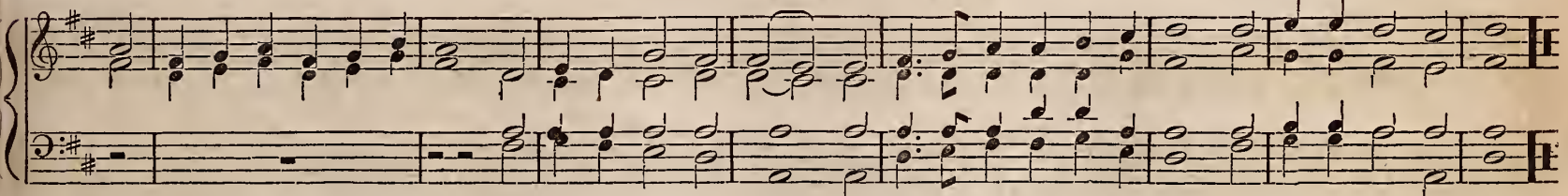


1. Je - ho-vah, Lord of power and might, How glo-rious is thy name! The blaze of day, the pomp of night, Thy ma - jes - ty proclaim.
2. Lord, what is man, weak, sin - ful man, That he thy care should prove; That thou for him shouldst deign to plan Such migh - ty acts of love

MOREH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Steady and equal time.

1. We love thy ho - ly tem - ple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the her-alds of thy word Of all thy mer-cies tell.
3. A - - round thine al - tar will we kneel In pen - i - tence sin - cere, A Sav-ior's mer-cy deep-ly feel, And words of par - don hear;

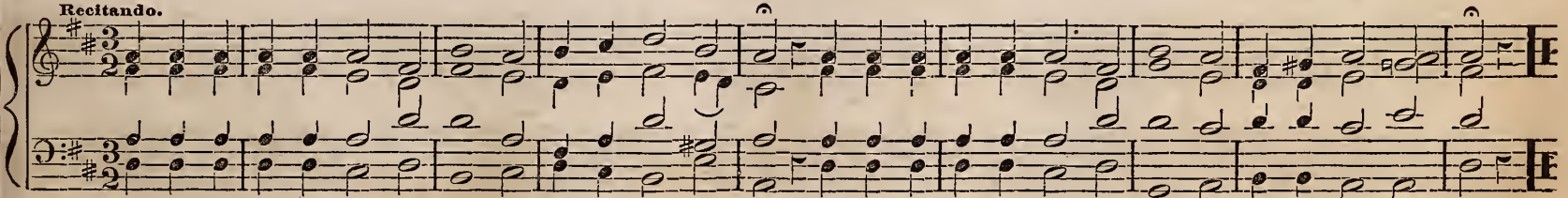


2. There, in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guilty stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's e - ter - nal fane.
4. Or, mingling with the cho-ral throng, Our joy - ful voic - es raise, And pour the full, me - lodious song, In notes of grate-ful praise.

TALLIS. C. M.

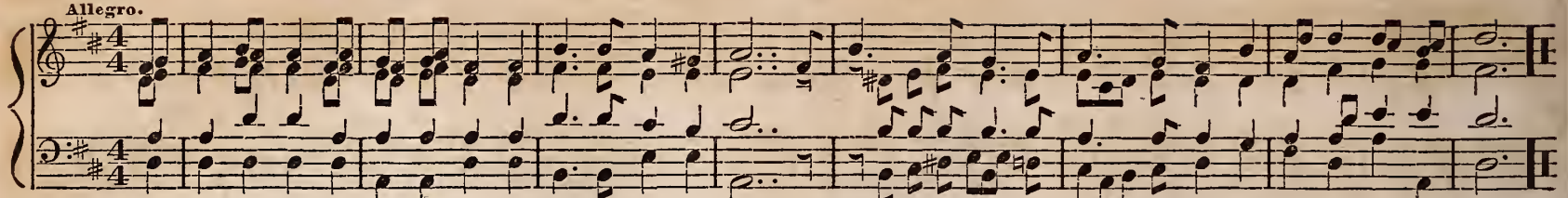
TALLIS, 1560.

Recitando.



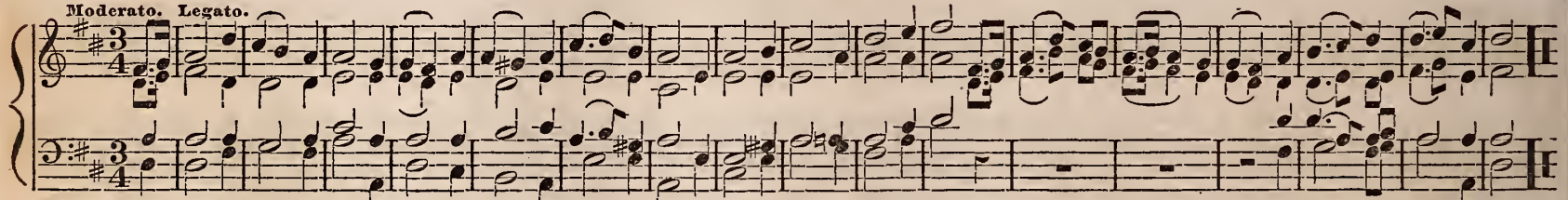
1. O all ye nations, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In ev' - ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.
2. His mercy reigns through ev'ry land, Pro - claim his grace a - broad; For- ev - er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

AMAD. C. M.



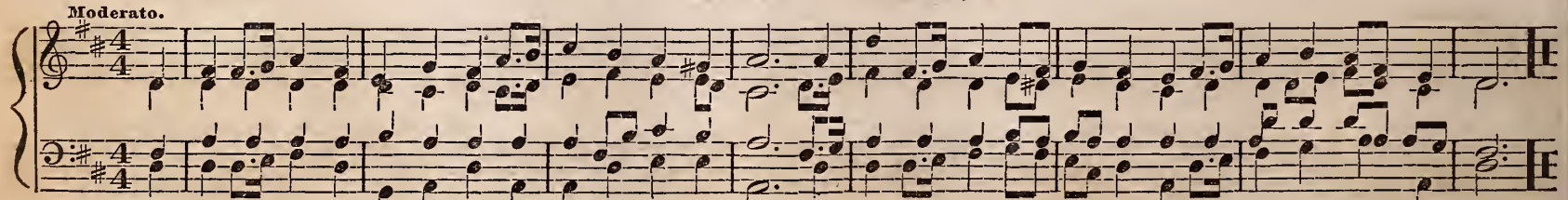
1. My nev - er - ceasing song shall show The mercies of the Lord; And make succeeding a - -ges know How faithful is his word.
2. The sacred truths his lips pronounce Shall firm as heaven endure; And if he speak a prom - ise once, Th'e-ternal grace is sure.

RYE. C. M.



1. To God, our strength, your voice, aloud, In strains of glory raise; The great Jehovah, Jacob's God, Ex - alt in notes of praise, Ex- alt in notes of praise.
4. With psalms of honor, and of joy, Let all his temples ring; Your various instruments employ, And songs of tri - umph sing, And songs of triumph sing.

LITCHFIELD. C. M.

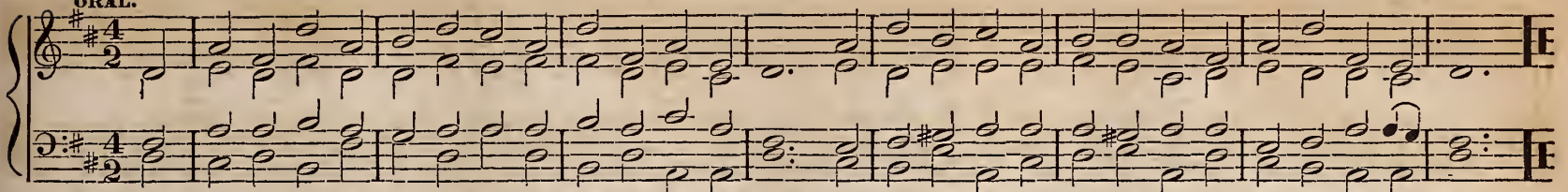


1. Ye hearts with youthful vig - or warm, In smiling crowds draw near; And turn from ev' - ry mor - tal charm, A Savior's voice to hear.
2. The soul that longs to see his face, Is sure his love to gain; And those who ear - ly seek his grace, Shall never seek in vain.

LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT, 1700.

ORAL.

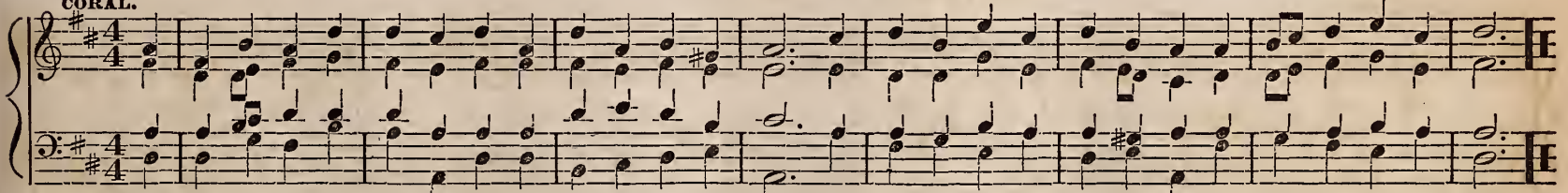


Oh praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag - ni - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His wor- thy praise pro - claim.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT, 1700.

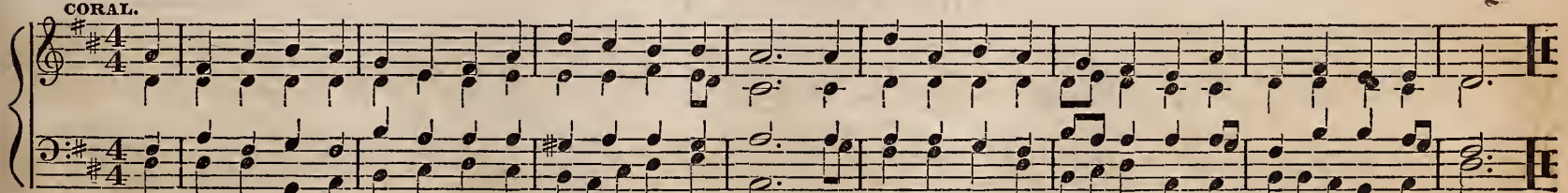
CORAL.



1. My nev - er - ceasing song shall show The mercies of the Lord; And make succeed - ing a - ges know How faithful is his word.
3. Lord God of hosts, thy wondrous ways Are sung by saints a - - bove: And saints on earth their honors raise To thy un-chang-ing love.

PETHOR. C. M.

CORAL.

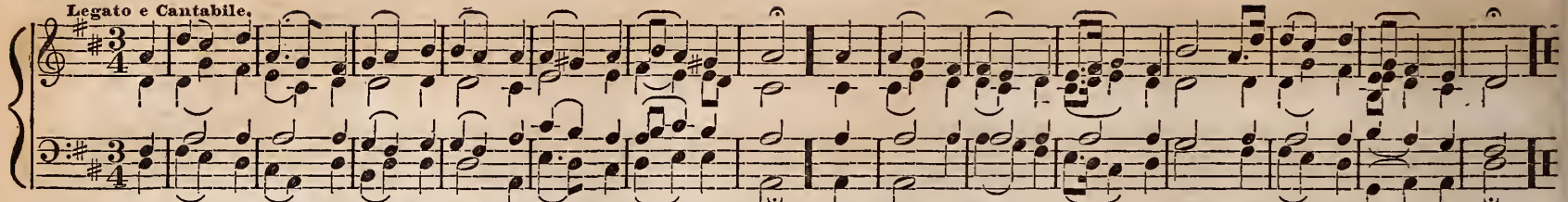


1. Oh happy man, whose soul is filled With zeal and reverend awe! His lips to God their hon - ors yield, His life a - dorns thy law.
2. A careful prov - idence shall stand, And ev - er guard his head; Shall on the labors of his hand Its kindly blessings shed.

HAVANNA. C. M.

DR. HARRINGTON.

Legato e Cantabile.

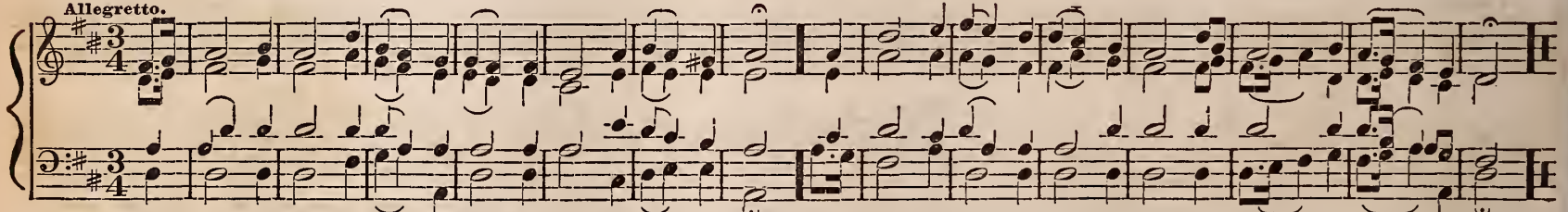


1. O all ye na-tions, praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro - claim; The ful - ness of his grace record, And mag - ni - fy his name.
2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faith - ful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall endure; For - ev - er praise the Lord!

HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.

Allegretto.



1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint; Accept my se - cret prayer; To thee a - lone, my King, my God, Will I for help re - pair.
2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear, And with the dawning day, To thee de - vout- ly I'll look up, To thee de - vout - ly pray.

WARWICK. C. M.

STANLEY.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high; To thee will I di - rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
5. Oh may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of right-eous - ness, Make every path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. (DOUBLE.) Arranged from Pleyel.

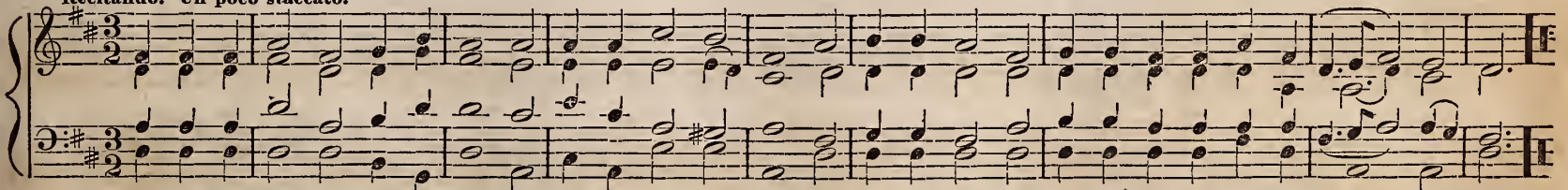
Andante Cantabile.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect-ing Power! Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con - se - crated hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul- ing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Be - - cause conferred by thee.
5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will.

2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - - cy I a - dore.
4. In every joy that crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - - lief in prayer.
6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gathering storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

MOUNT HOR. C. M.

Recitando. Un poco staccato.

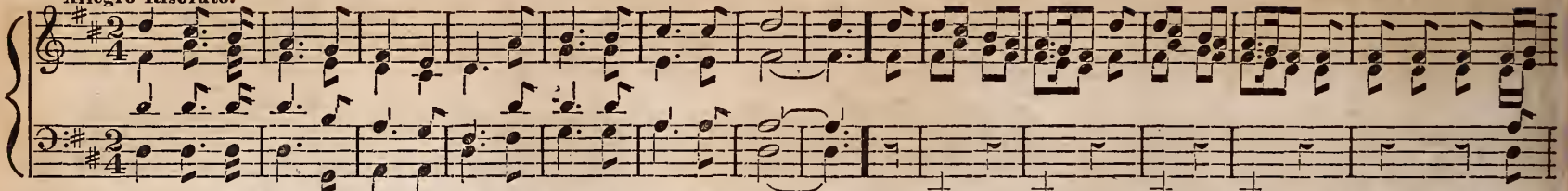


1. Hap - py the heart, where graces reign, Where love inspires the breast: Love is the brightest of the train, And strengthens all the rest.
2. Knowledge, a - las! 'tis all in vain, And all in vain our fear; Our stubborn sins will fight, and reign, If love be ab - - sent there.
3. This is the grace that lives and sings, When faith and hope shall cease; 'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings In realms of end - - less peace.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

From HANDEL.

Allegro Risoluto.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev' - ry heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns, Let men their songs em - - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sounding joy, Re-
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries of his righteousness, And wonders of his love, And

heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - - peat the sounding joy, Re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, To make his blessings flow, Far as the curse is found.
wonders of his love, And wonders of his love, And won - ders of his love.

PERSIA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

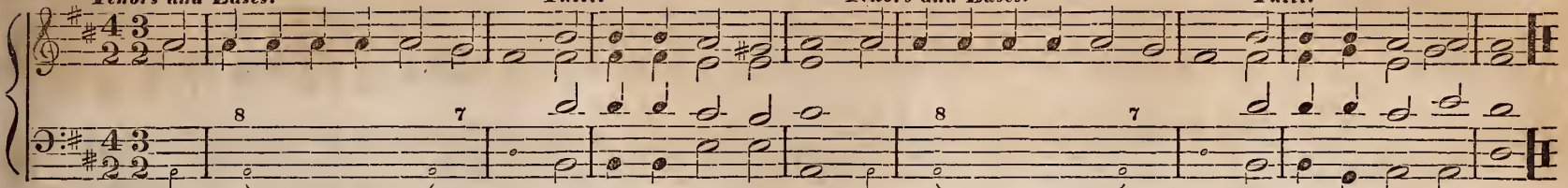
Allegro con spirito.

1. { High let us swell our tuneful notes, And join th'angelic throng,
   { For angels no such love have known, To wake the cheerful song.
3. { Justice and grace, with sweet accord, His rising beams adorn;
   { Let heaven and earth in concert join, To us a Savior's born.

2. Good will to sin - ful men is shown, And peace on earth is given; For lo! th'incar - nate Savior comes With mes - sag - - es from heaven
4. Glo - ry to God! in highest strains, In high - est words be paid; His glo - ry by our lips proclaimed, And by our lives dis - played.

OMAR. C. M. (CHANT.)

Recitando. Un poco staccato.
Tenors and Bases. *Tutti.* *Tenors and Bases.* *Tutti.*

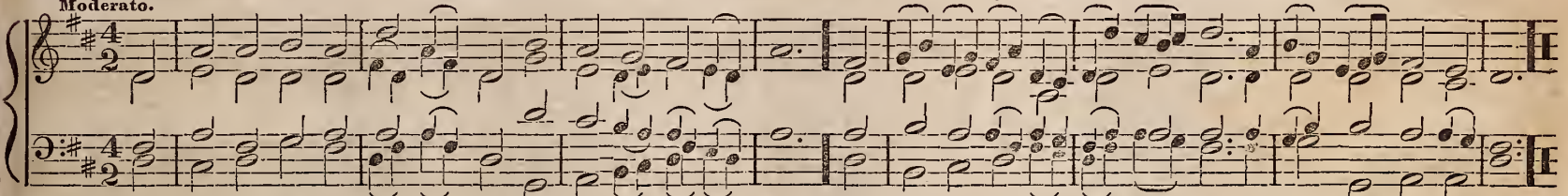


1. With cheerful notes, let all the earth To heaven their voic-es raise; Let all, inspired with god - ly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of praise.
2. God's tender mercy knows no bound; His truth shall ne'er de - cay; Then let the willing na - tions round Their grateful tribute pay.

WINTER. C. M.

DANIEL READ.

Moderato.

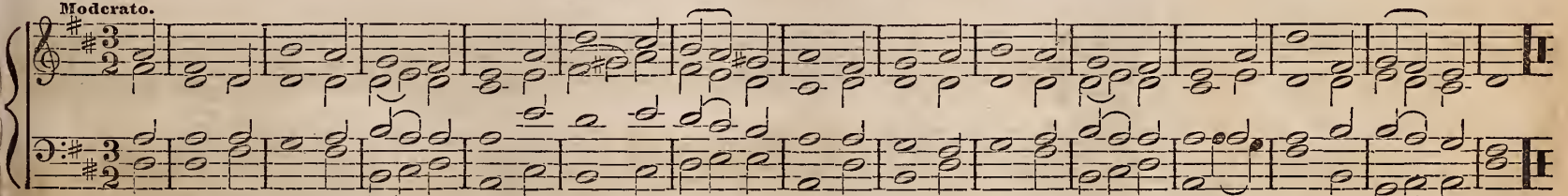


1. Oh that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his statutes still! Oh that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.
2. Oh send thy Spirit down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue in-dulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

BEDFORD. C. M.

WHEALL.

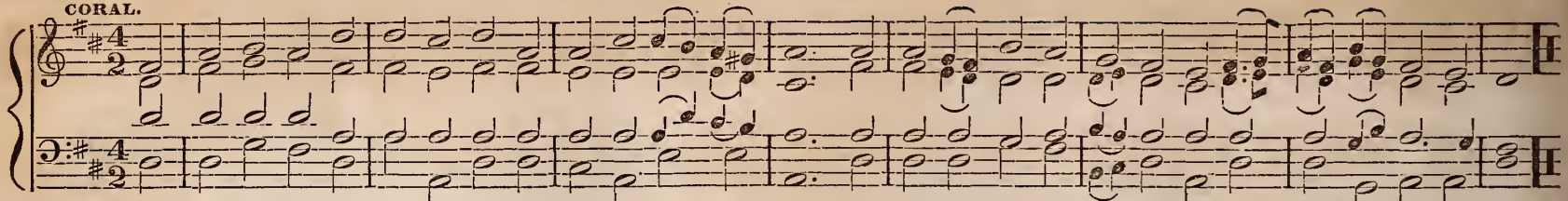
Moderato.



1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a - bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa - vior, and my God?
4. Could I command the spacious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a - way.

ORION. C M.

CORAL.

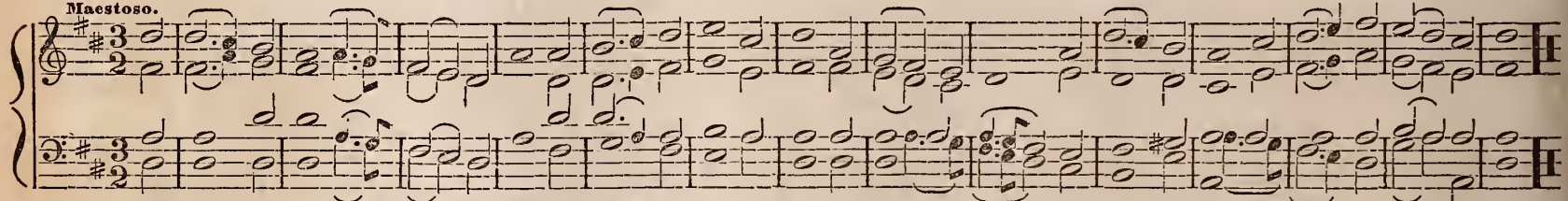


1. A - wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring.
2. A - mong the peo- ple of his care, And through the na - tions round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name re - sound.

COLCHESTER. C. M.

WILLIAMS.

Maestoso.



1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout-ly say, 'Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!'
2. At Sa - lem's courts we must appear, With our as - sembled powers, In strong and beau - teous or-der ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers.

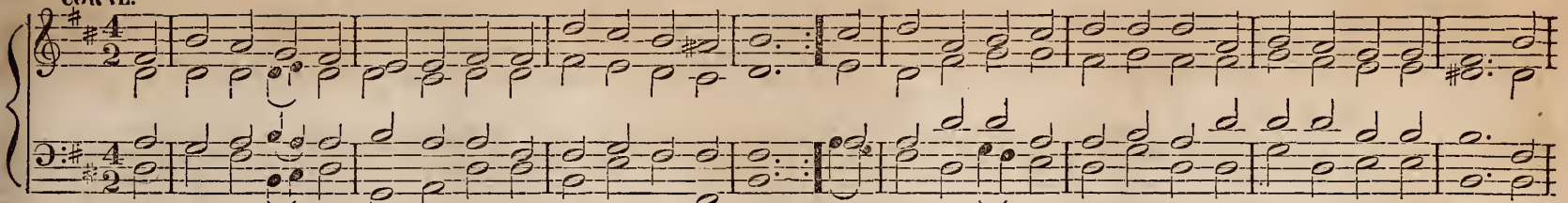
SINAI. C. M.

Allegro.

Not to the terrors of the Lord, The tempest, fire and smoke, The tempest, fire and smoke; Not to the thunder of that word, That God on Sinai spoke, That God on Sinai spoke.

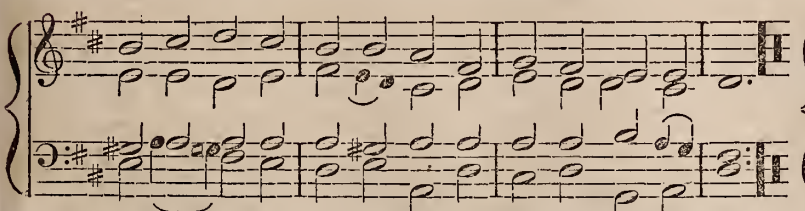
MIZZAH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

CORAL.

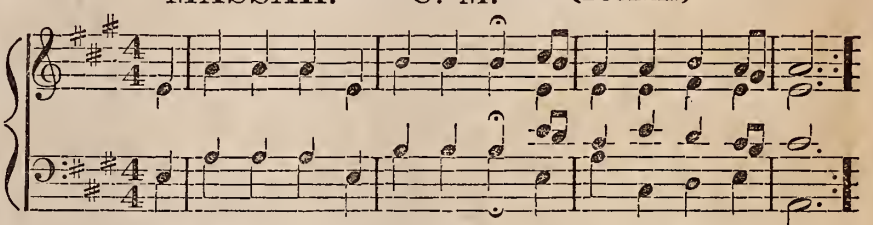


1. Thro' endless years thou art the same, O thou e - ter - nal God!
A - - ges to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works a - broad.
2. The strong founda - tions of the earth, Of old by thee were laid; By
3. Soon shall this good - ly frame of things, Formed by thy powerful hand,
Be, like a ves - ture, laid a - side, And changed at thy command.
4. But thy per-fec - tions all di - vine, E - - ter - nal as thy days, Thro'

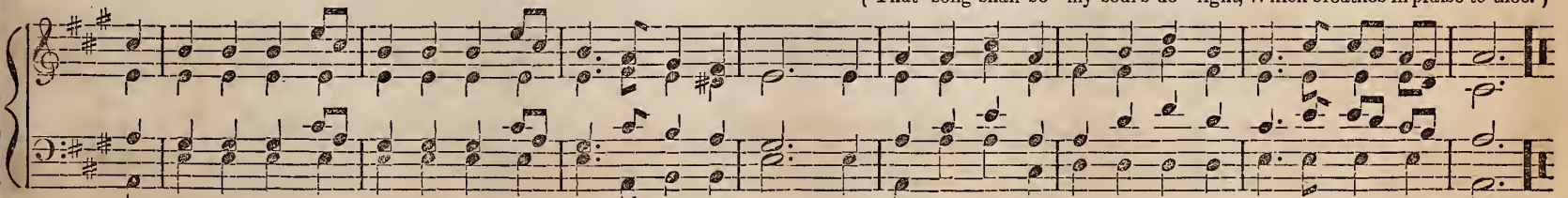
MASSAH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)



thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made.
ev - er - last- ing a - ges shine, With un - di - minished rays.

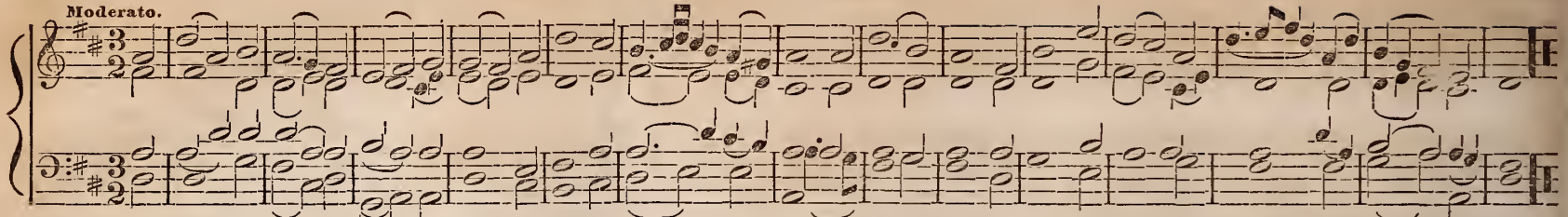


1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise;
From day to day thy works re - cord, And ev - er sing thy praise.
3. Thy wondrous acts, thy power and might, My constant theme shall be;
That song shall be my soul's de - light, Which breathes in praise to thee.



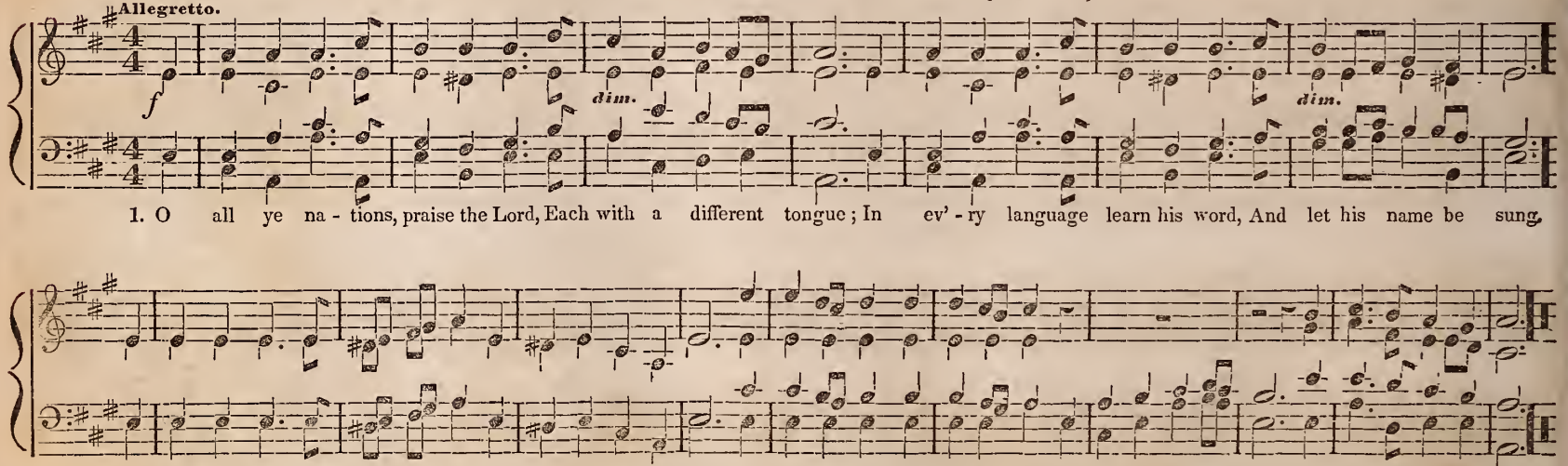
2. Thy greatness hu - man thought exceeds; Thy glo - ry knows no end; The last- ing record of thy deeds Through ages shall de - scend.
4. The Lord is boun - ti - ful and kind, His an - ger slow to move; All shall his ten-der mercies find, And all his goodness prove

COVINGTON. C. M.

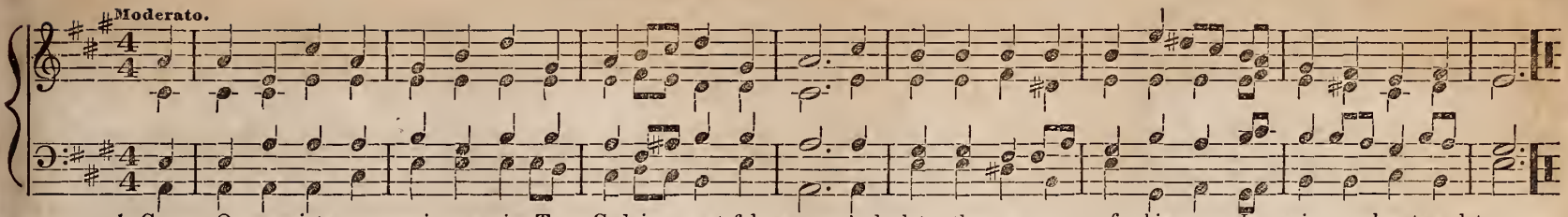

Moderato.
1. A - gain the Lord of life and light Awakes the kin - - dling ray: Dispels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas - ing day.
2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sin-ful world in gloom; Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Tri - - umph - ant from the tomb.

WOODFORD. C. M.

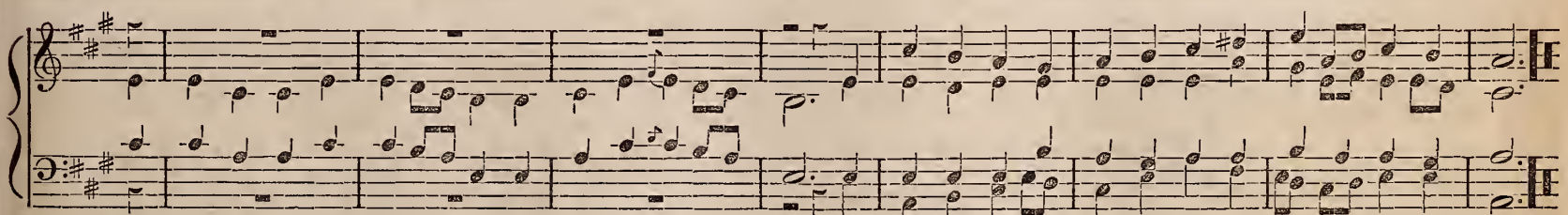
(DOUBLE.)


Allegretto.
f
dim.
dim.
1. O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In ev' - ry language learn his word, And let his name be sung.
2. His mer - cy reigns through ev' - ry land, Pro-claim his grace abroad: For -ev - er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faithful God, Praise ye the faithful God.

BEAUFORT. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

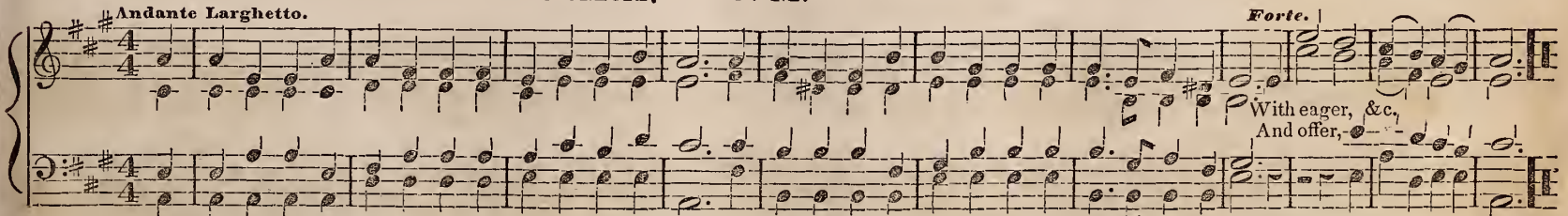


1. Come, O ye saints, your voi - ces raise To God, in grateful songs; And let the memory of his grace In - spire your hearts and tongues.
3. To thee, my God, oppressed with grief, I breathed my humble cry; Thy mer - cy brought di - vine re - lief, And wiped my weeping eye.



2. Her deep-est gloom, when sorrow spreads, And light and hope de - part, His face ce - les -tial morning sheds, And joy re - vives the heart.
4. Thy mer - cy chased the shades of death, And snatched me from the grave; Oh may thy praise em- ploy that breath, Which mer-cy deigns to save.

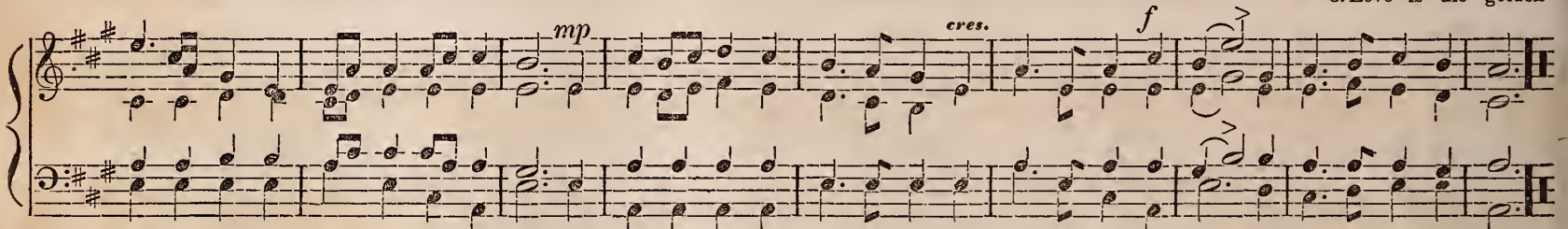
BERA. C. M.



1. Come, let us join our souls to God, In ev - er- lasting bands; And seize the blessings he bestows, With eager hearts and hands, With eager hearts and hands.
2. Come, let us to his temple haste, And seek his favor there; Be - fore his footstool humbly bow, And of - fer fervent prayer, And of-fer fervent prayer.

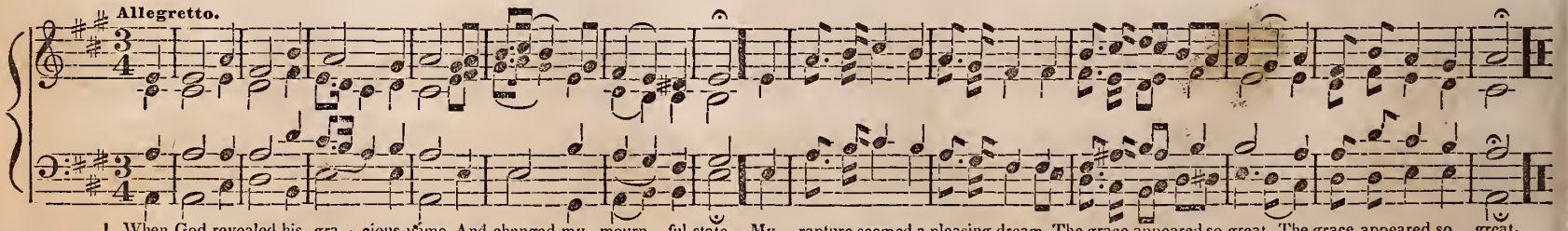
IDDO. C. M.

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those that love the Lord, In one a - nother's peace delight, And thus ful-fil his word. 2. When each can feel his
3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wishes all a - bove, Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love. 4. When love, in one de -
5. Love is the golden



brother's sigh, And with him bear a part; When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart, And joy from heart to heart.
- - light-ful stream, Through ev' -ry bosom flows; And union sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev' - ry ac - tion glows, In ev' - ry ac - tion glows.
chain, that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heaven, that finds His bosom glow with love, His bosom glow with love.

LESBOS. C. M.

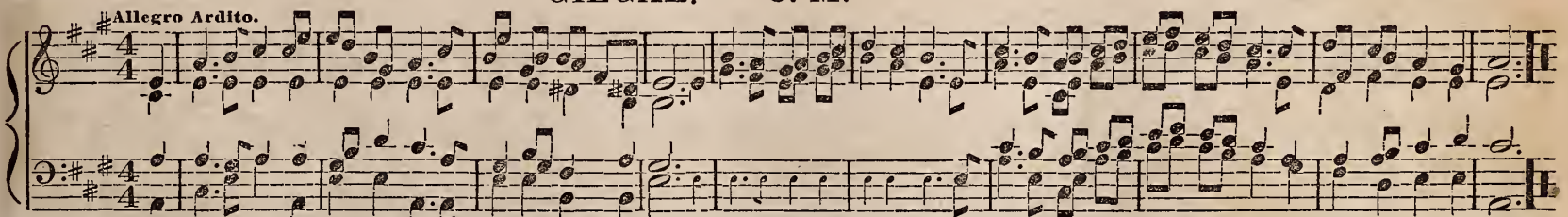


1. When God revealed his gra - cious name, And changed my mourn - ful state, My rapture seemed a pleasing dream, The grace appeared so great, The grace appeared so great.
2. The world beheld the glo- rious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung surprising grace, And sung surprising grace.

ASHNAH. C. M.

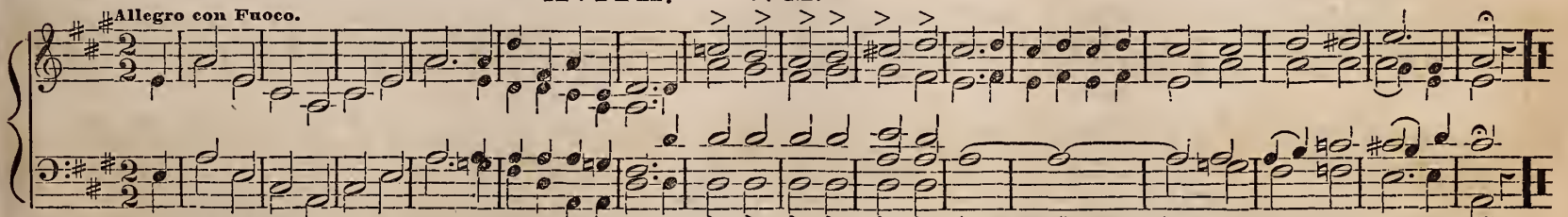
1. Oh happy they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word; His arm supports them well, His arm supports them well.
3. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our burdens light; His gracious word dis - pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night, And gilds the gloom of night.

GILGAL. C. M.



1. A-wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vi - - gor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal, A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal, A bright, im - mor- tal crown.
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full survey: For-get the steps al - rea-dy trod, Forget the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way.

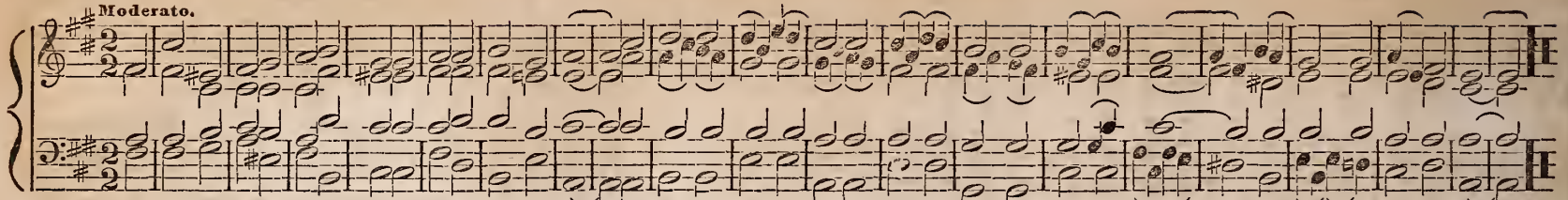
AVITH. C. M.



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on! A heavenly race de - mands thy zeal, A bright, immortal crown, A bright, im - mor - - - - - tal crown.
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma-ting voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine as - pi - - - - ring eye.

BAJITH. C. M.

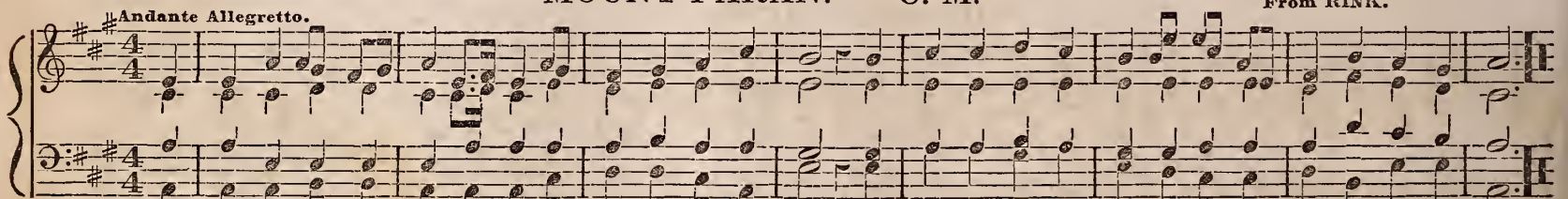
From RINK.



1. Thro' endless years, thou art the same, O thou e - ter - nal God! A - ges to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works a - broad, And tell thy works a - broad.
2. The strong foundations of the earth Of old by thee were laid; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made, With matchless skill was made.

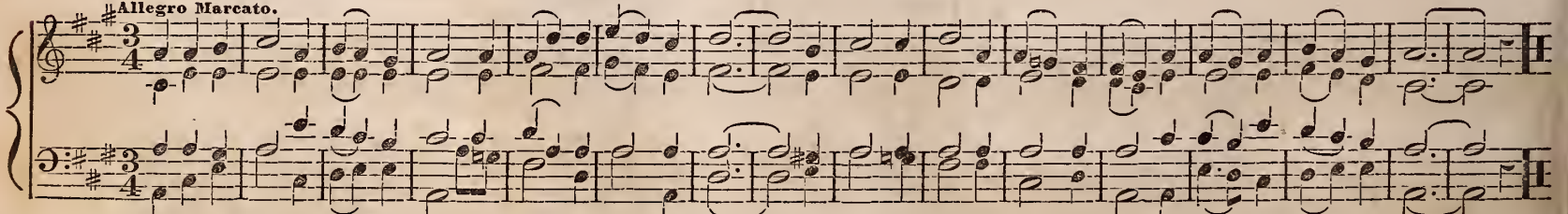
MOUNT PARAN. C. M.

From RINK.



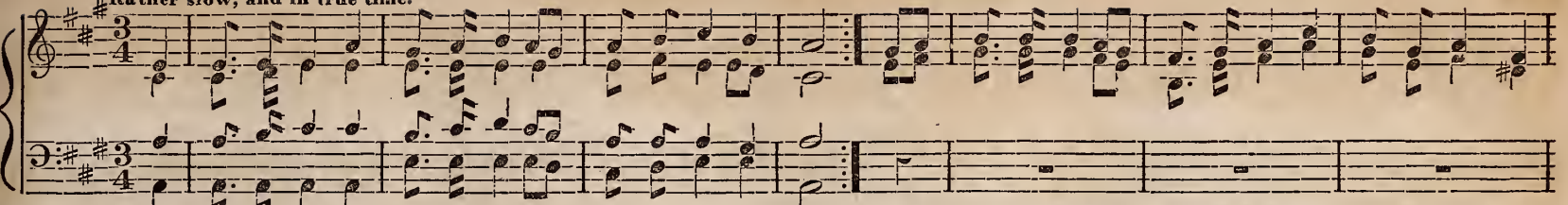
3. Let all thy saints, who trust in thee, With shouts their joy pro - claim; By thee preserved, let them re-joice, And mag- ni - fy thy name.
4. To righteous men the righteous Lord His blessings will ex - tend; And with his fa - vor all his saints, As with a shield de - fend.

MILETUM. C. M.



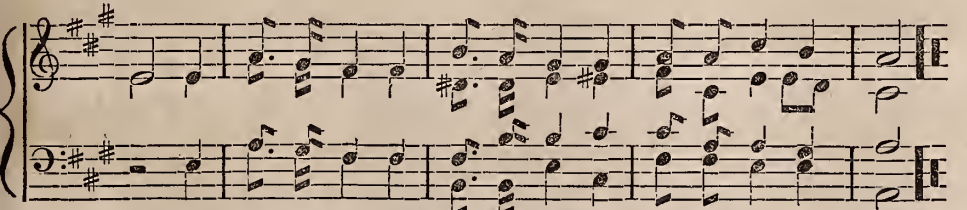
1. All ye who serve the Lord with fear, In praise lift up your voice; Let Ja - cob's faithful children hear, Let Is - rael's sons re - joice.
4. His glorious kingdom is di - vine, His subjects hear his word; Thro' ev' - ry realm his light shall shine, And all shall fear the Lord.

MISPEH. C. M. (DOUBLE.)



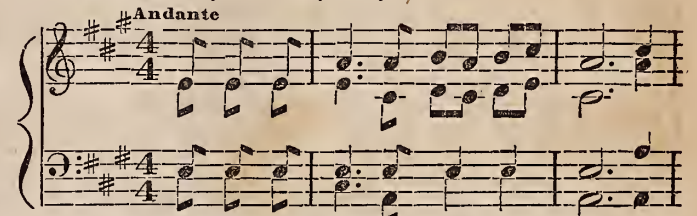
1. Who shall in - hab - it in thy hill, O God of ho - li - - ness?
   Whom will the Lord ad - mit to dwell So near his throne of grace.
3. He speaks the meaning of his heart, Nor slan-ders with his tongue
   Will scarce be-lieve an ill re-port, Nor do his neighbor wrong.
5. His hands dis - dain a golden bribe, And nev - er wrong the poor:—

2. The man who walks in pi - ous ways, And works with righteous
4. The wealthy sin- ner he con-temns, Loves all who fear the
   This man shall dwell with God on earth, And find his heaven se -

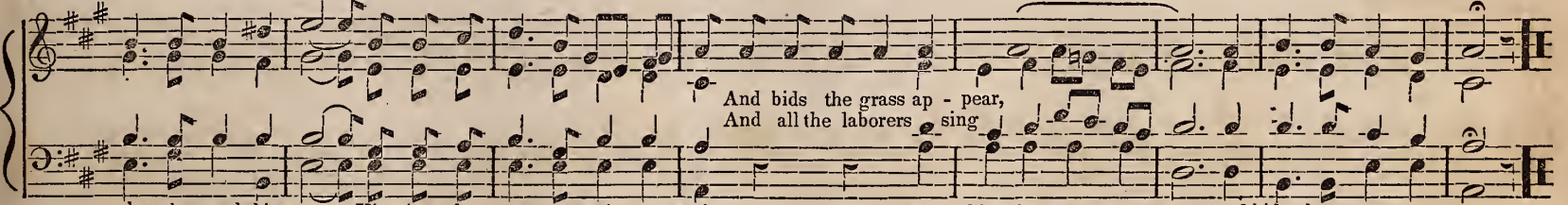


hands; Who trusts his Ma - ker's pro - mi - ses, And fol - lows his com - - mands.
Lord; And though to his own hurt he swears, Still he per-forms his word.
- - cure, This man shall dwell with God on earth, And find his heaven se - cure.

MELITA. C. M.



1. The Lord is good, the heavenly king, He
3. The softened ridg - es of the field Per -



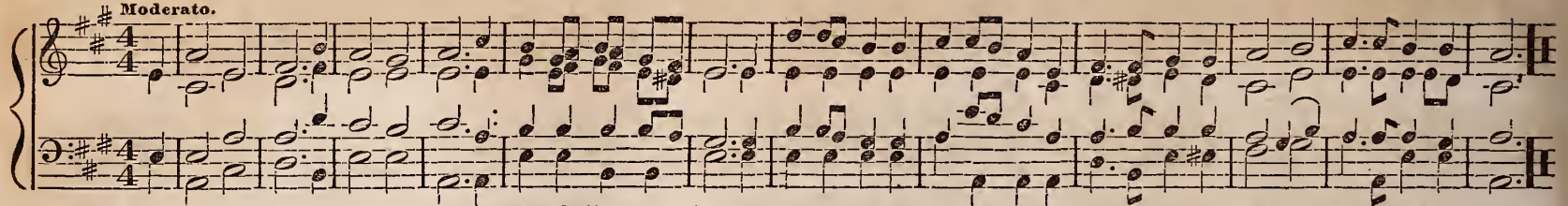
makes the earth his care; Vis - its the pastures ev' - ry spring,
- - mit the corn to spring; The val - leys rich pro - vi - sion yield,

And bids the grass ap - pear,
And all the laborers sing

And bids the grass ap - pear, And bids the grass ap - pear.
And all the laborers sing, And all the laborers sing.

MATTANAH. C. M

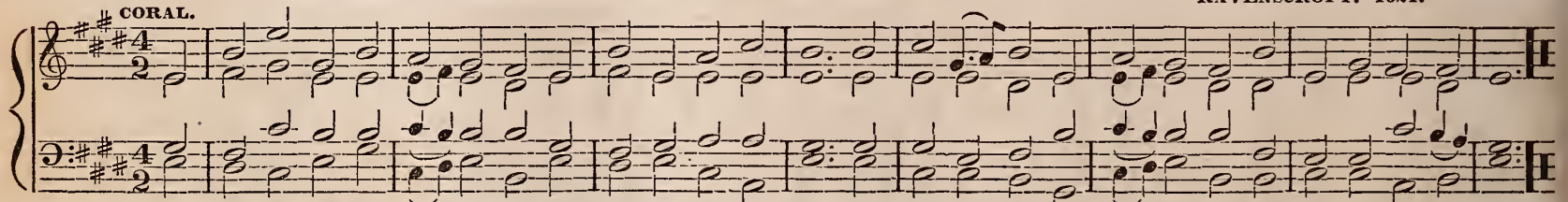
From RINK



5. From all thy works, O Lord, shall spring The sound of joy and praise ; Thy saints shall of thy glory sing, And show the world thy ways, And show the world thy ways.
6. Throughout all a - ges shall en - dure Thine ev-er- last-ing reign ; Thine high dominion,firm and sure,For-ev - er shall re-main, For - ev - er shall re - main.

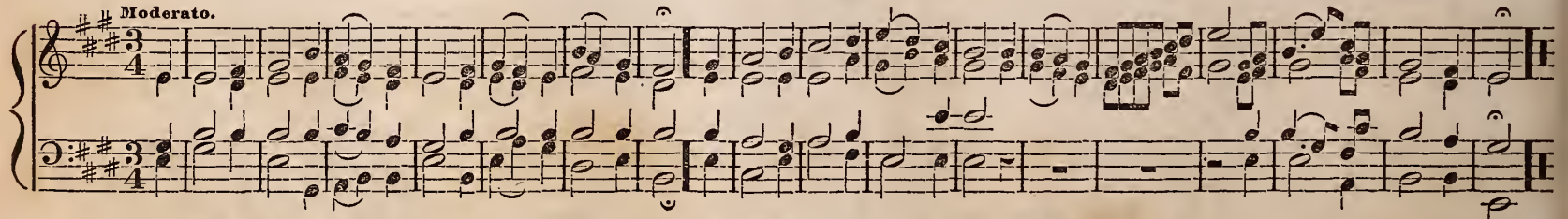
ST. DAVID. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT. 1621.



1. To ce - le - brate thy praise, O Lord, I will my heart pre - pare; To all the listening world, thy works, Thy wondrous works, de - clare.
2. The thought of them shall to my soul Ex - alt - ed pleasures bring: While to thy name, O thou Most High, Tri - umph-ant praise I sing.

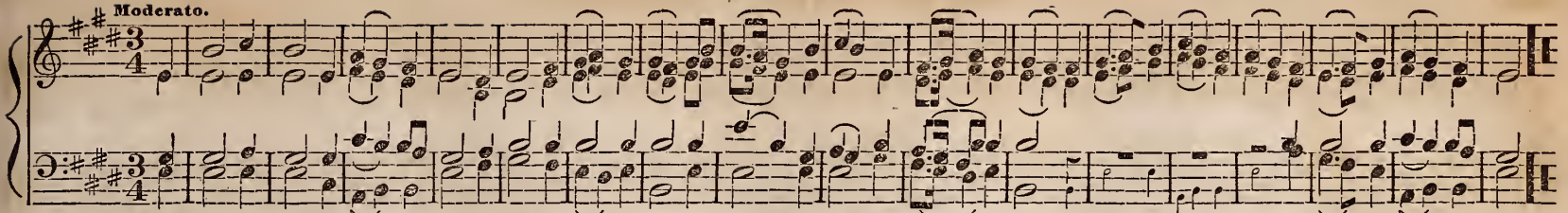
CRAVEN. C. M.



1. I'll bless the Lord from day to day; How good are all his ways! Ye humble souls that use to pray, Come help my lips to praise, Come help my lips to praise.
5. Oh love the Lord, ye saints of his; His eye re - gards the just: How greatly blest their por-tion is, Who make the Lord their trust, Who make the Lord their trust.

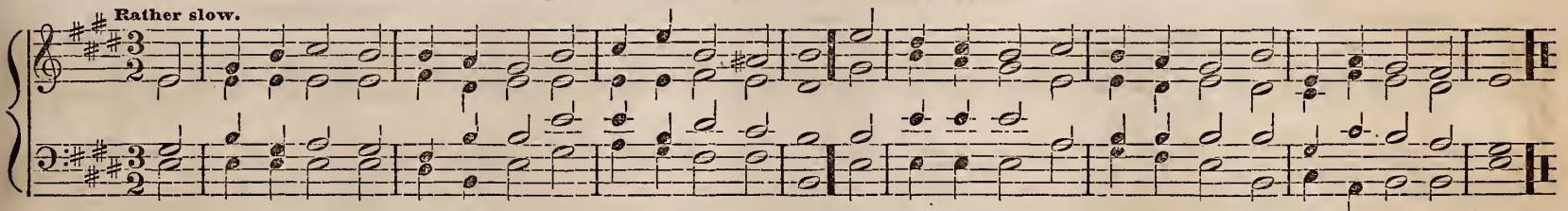
HUDDERSFIELD. C. M.

DR. MADAN.



1. I waited meekly for the Lord, He bowed to hear my cry; He saw me rest - ing on . . his word, And brought salvation nigh, And brought salvation nigh.
3. I'll spread his works of grace abroad, The saints with joy shall hear, And sinners learn to make my God Their only hope and fear, Their only hope and fear.

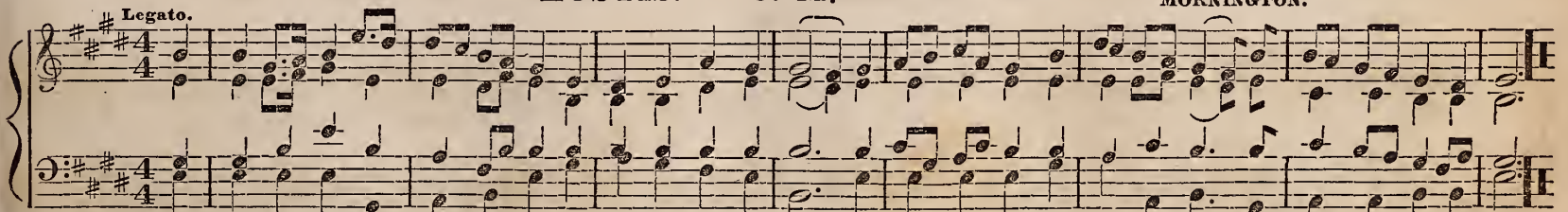
DOWNS. C. M.



1. Thou art my por - tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o - bey thy word, And suf - fers no de - lay.
3. Thy pre-cepts and thy heavenly grace I set be - fore my eyes; Thence I de - rive my dai -ly strength, And there my com - fort lies.

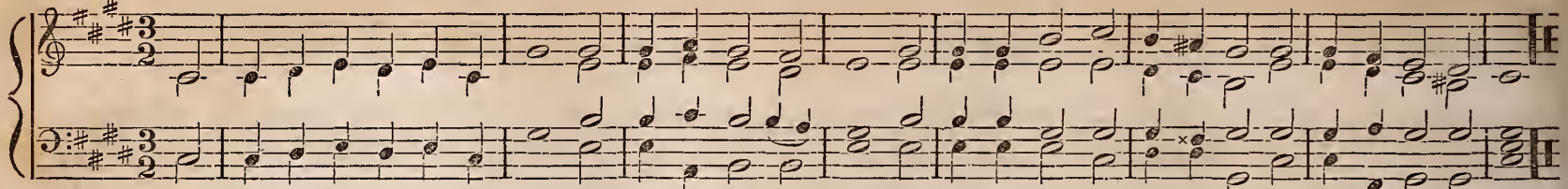
EUSTIS. C. M.

MORNINGTON.



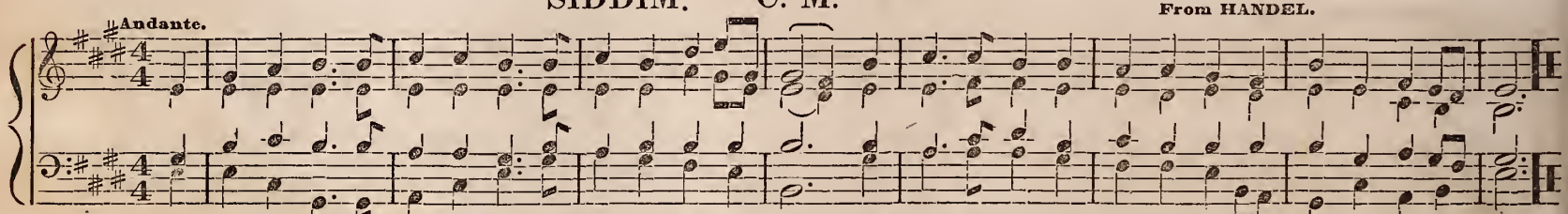
1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh-ing grace.
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou ma - jes - ty di - vine.

MOUNT NEBO. C. M



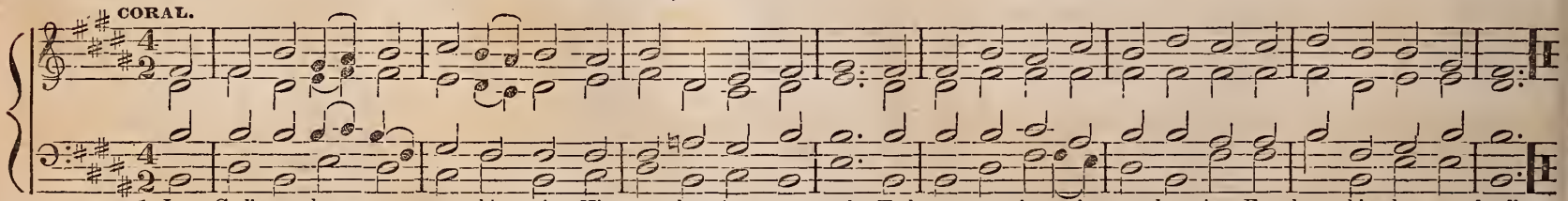
1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou ma - ker of my frame; I would sur - vey life's nar-row space, And learn how frail I am.
4. Now I for - bid my car - nal hope, My fond de - sires re - call; I give my mor - tal interest up, And make my God my all.

SIDDIM. C. M.



1. My God, my Father, blissful name! Oh! may I call thee mine! May I, with sweet as - surance, claim A por - tion so di - vine.
2. This on - ly can my fears con - trol And bid my sor-rows fly: What harm can ev - er reach my soul, Be - neath my Fa-ther's eye.
3. Whate'er thy ho - ly will de - nies, I cheer-ful - ly re - sign; Lord, thou art good, and just, and wise: Oh! bend my will to thine.
4. Whate'er thy sa - cred will or - dains, Oh! give me strength to bear; And let me know my Fa-ther reigns, And trust his ten-der care.

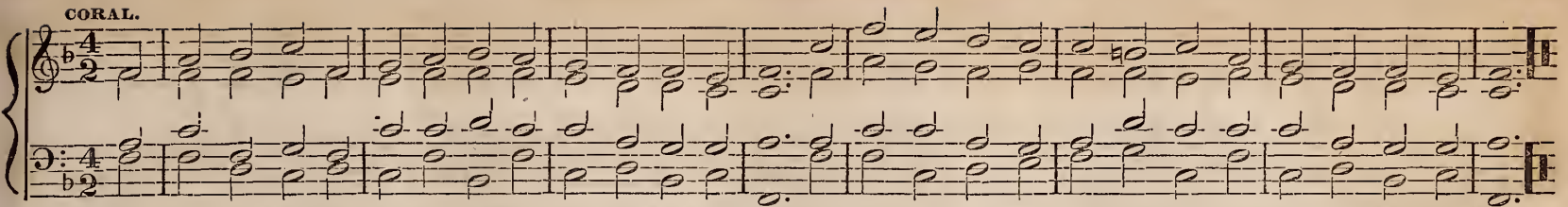
ZUZIM. C. M.



1. In God's own house pro- nounce his praise, His grace he there re - veals; To heaven your joy and wonder raise, For there his glo - ry dwells.
3. All that have mo - tion, life, and breath, Pro-claim your Ma - ker blest; Yet when my voice ex - pires in death, My soul shall praise him best.

DUNDEE. C. M.

CORAL.



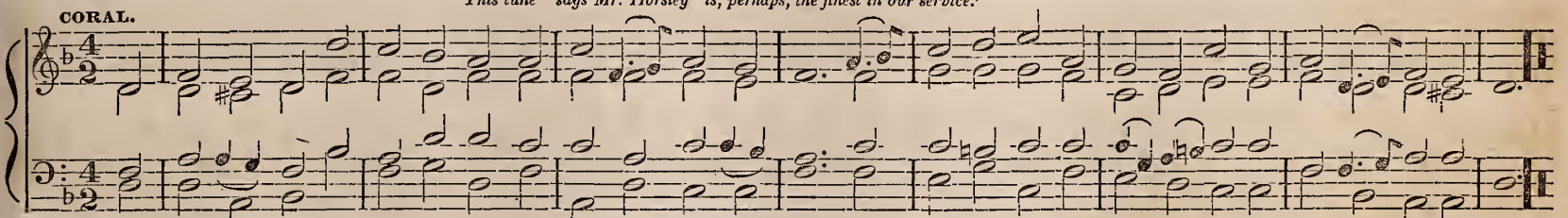
3. Let not de - spair nor fell re - venge Be to my bo-som known; Oh give me tears for oth - ers' wo, And pa - tience for my own.
4. Feed me, O Lord, with need-ful food: I ask not wealth, or fame; But give me eyes to view thy works, A heart to praise thy name.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

DR. BLOW. 1690.

"This tune" says Mr. Horsley "is, perhaps, the finest in our service."

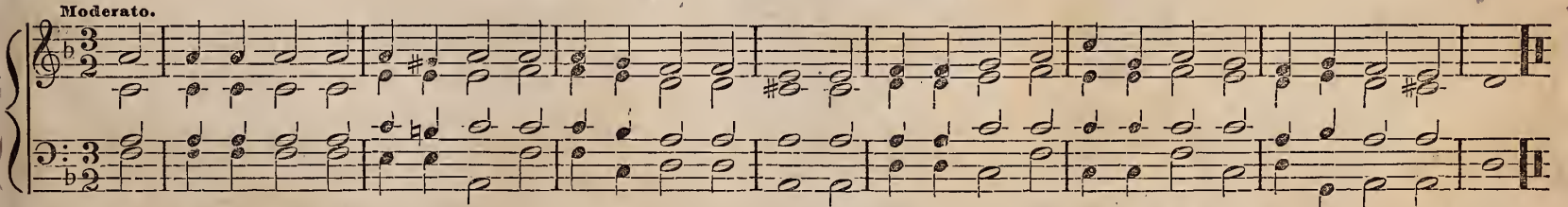
CORAL.



1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al - ways been my rock, A sure de - fence to me.
2. Thou our de - liv - erer art, O God; Our trust is in thy power; Thou art our shield from foes a-broad, Our safe - guard, and our tower.

MESOPOTAMIA. C. M.

Moderato.

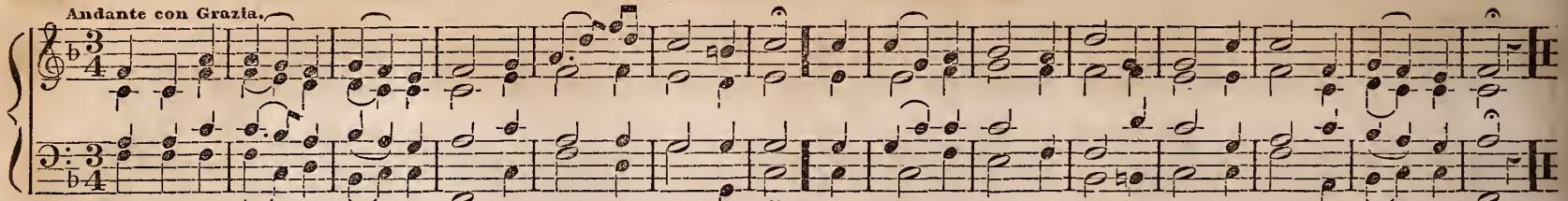


1. Let children hear the mighty deeds, Which God performed of old; Which in our younger years we saw, And which our fa - thers told.
2. He bids us make his glo-ries known, His works of power and grace; And we'll con - vey his won-ders down Through ev'ry ri - sing race.

NEVA. C. M.

From HAYDN.

Andante con Grazia.

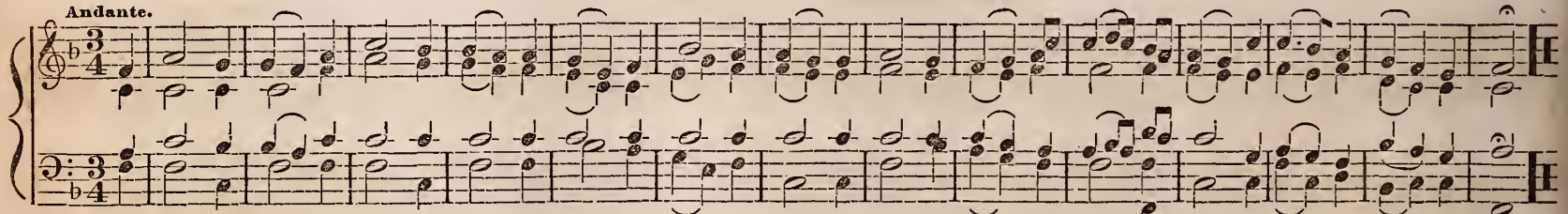


3. Great is their peace, who love thy law; How firm their souls a - bide! Nor can a bold tempt-a - tion draw Their stea- dy feet a - side.
4. Then shall my heart have in - ward joy, And keep my face from shame, When all thy statutes I o - bey, And hon - or all thy name.

BLAKELY. C. M.

J. H. ANGIER.

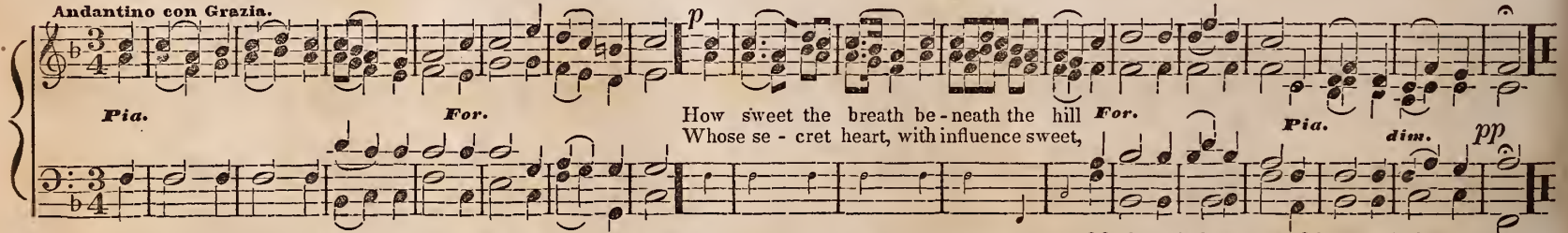
Andante.



1. Come, hum-ble souls, ye mourners, come, And wipe a - way your tears: A - dieu to all your sad complaints, Your sor - rows and your fears.
2. Come, shout a - loud the Fa - ther's grace, And sing the Sa - vior's love: Soon shall you join the glo - rious theme In loft - ier strains a - bove.

RIVERTON. C. M.

Andantino con Grazia.



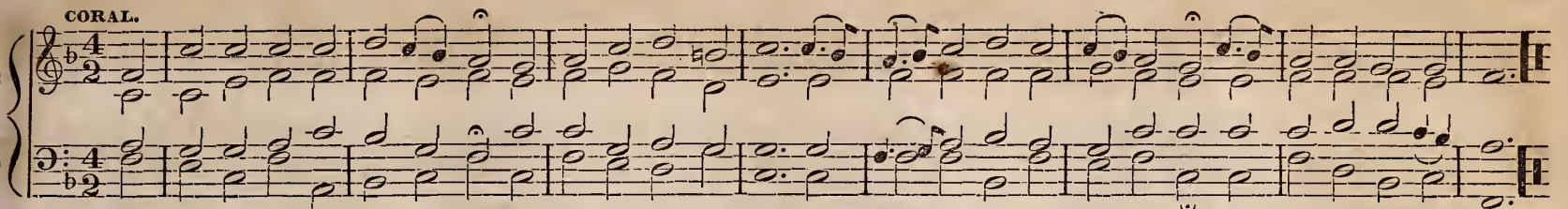
By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the li- ly grows!
Lo, such is he whose ear- ly feet The paths of peace have trod.

Of Sharon's dewy rose! Of Sharon's dewy rose.
Is upward drawn to God! Is upward drawn to God.

LUTZEN. C. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.

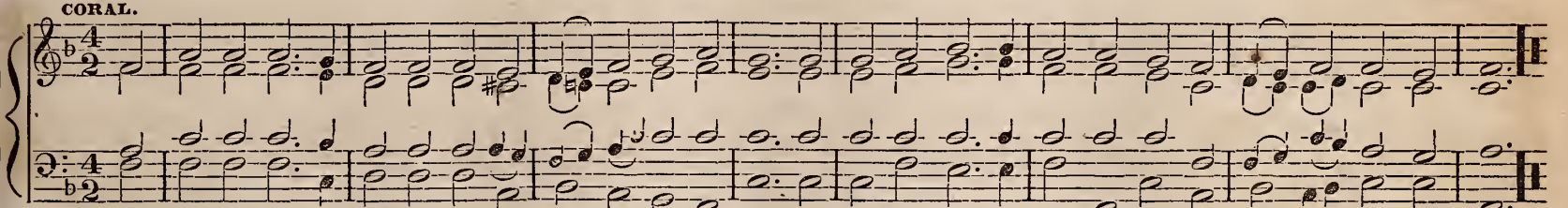
CORAL.



1. To our al - mighty Ma - ker, God, New hon-ors be addressed; His great sal - va - tion shines a - broad, And makes the na - tions blest.
3. Let all the earth his love pro- claim, With all her different tongues, And spread the hon - or of his name, In mel - o - dy and songs.

SPENCER. C. M.

CORAL.

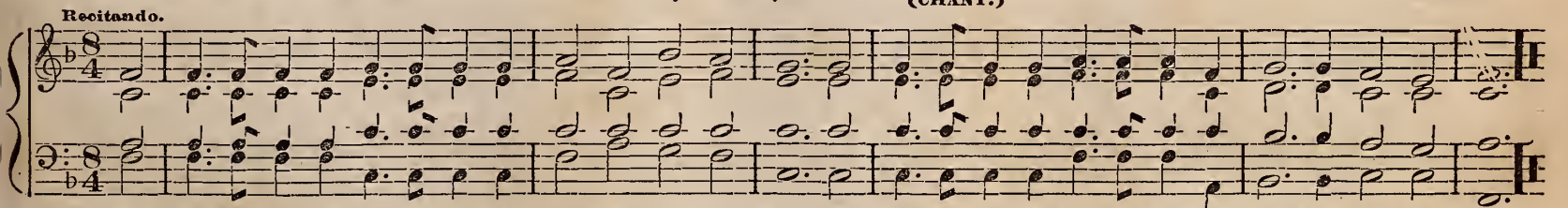


1. With reverence let the saints ap - pear, And bow be - fore the Lord, His high com-mands with reverence hear, And trem - ble at his word.
2. Great God, how high thy glo - ries rise! How bright thine ar-mies shine! Where is the power with thee that vies, Or truth, com - pared with thine.

PETRA. C. M.

(CHANT.)

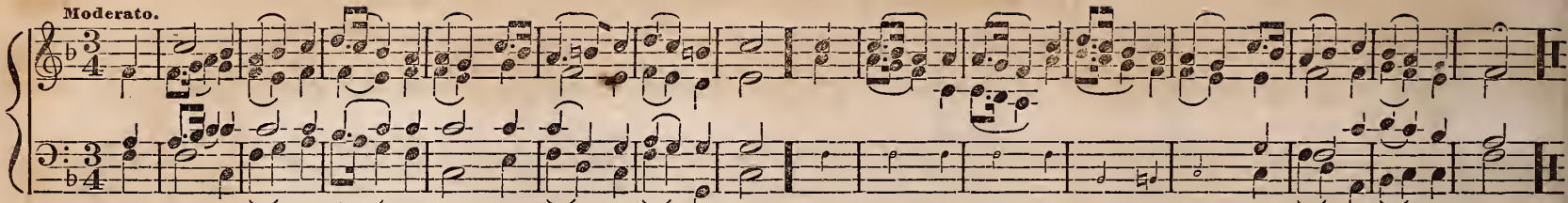
Recitando.



1. Faith is the brightest ev - i - dence Of things be - yond our sight; It pierces through the vail of sense, And dwells in heavenly light.
2. It sets time past in present view, Brings dis - tant pros - pects home, Of things a thousand years a - go, Or thou - sand years to come.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

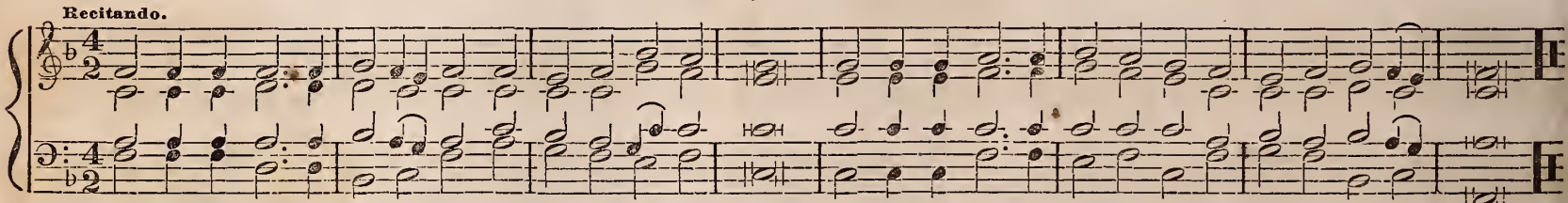
Moderato.



1. Now shall my solemn vows be paid To that al - mighty power, Who heard the long re - quest I made In my distress - ful hour.
2. My lips and cheerful heart pre-pare To make his mercies known; Come, ye who fear my God, and hear The wonders he has done.

ACHIA. C. M.

Recitando.



1. O all ye lands, re - joice in God, Sing praises to his name; Let all the earth, with one accord, His wondrous acts pro - - claim;
2. And let his faithful servants tell How, by re - deeming love, Their souls are saved from death and hell, To share the joys a - - - bove.

MERARI. C. M.

From FR. SILCHER.

Andantino.

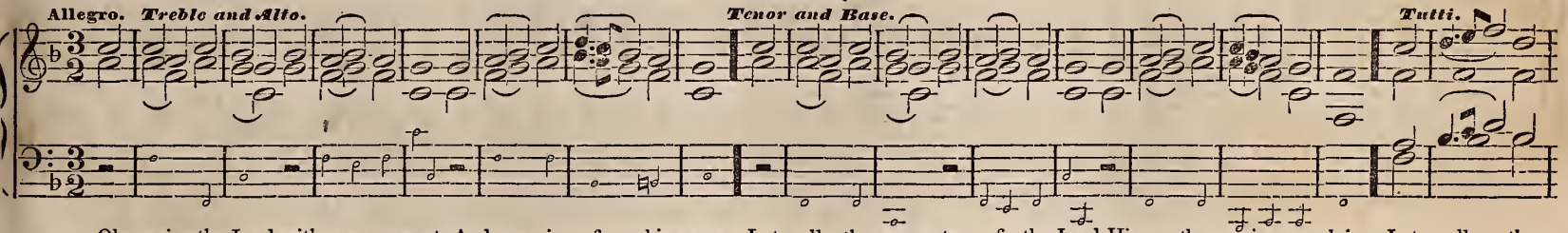
1. Praise waits in Zion, Lord, for thee, There shall our vows be paid; Thou hast an ear when sinners pray; All flesh shall seek thine aid, All flesh shall seek thine aid.
3. Blest are the men, whom thou wilt choose To bring them near thy face; Give them a dwelling in thy house, To feast up-on thy grace, To feast upon thy grace.

HEATH. C. M.

1. The Lord him - self, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup - plied.
2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re- freshing wa - - ter flows.

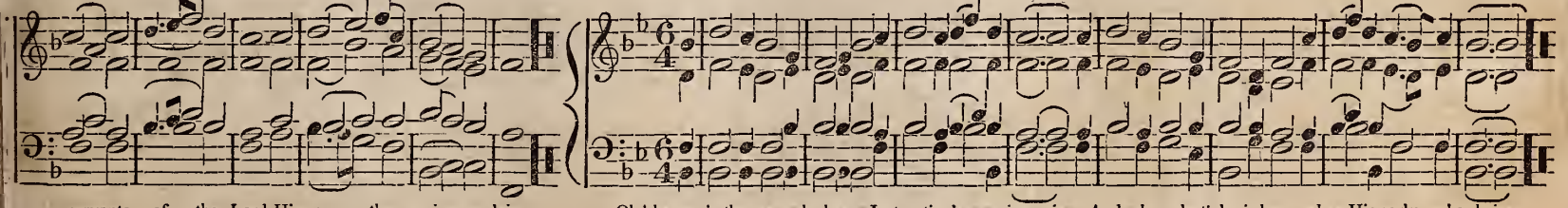
WAREHAM. C. M.

DR. ARNOLD.



Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magni - - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord His worthy praise pro-claim. Let all the

BALERMA. C. M.

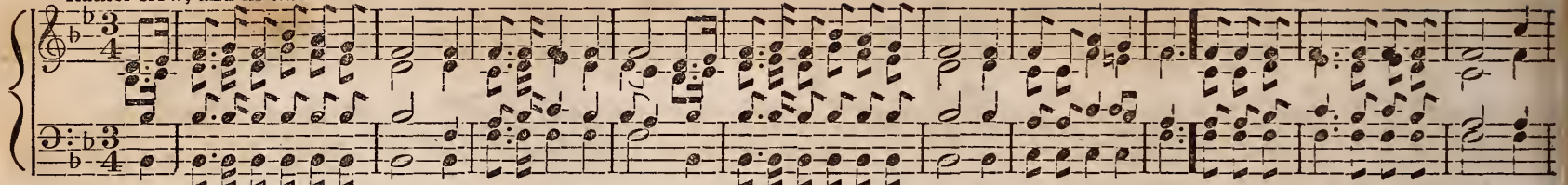


servants of the Lord His wor - thy praise proclaim.

Oh! happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.

DALMATIA. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Rather slow, and in exact time.

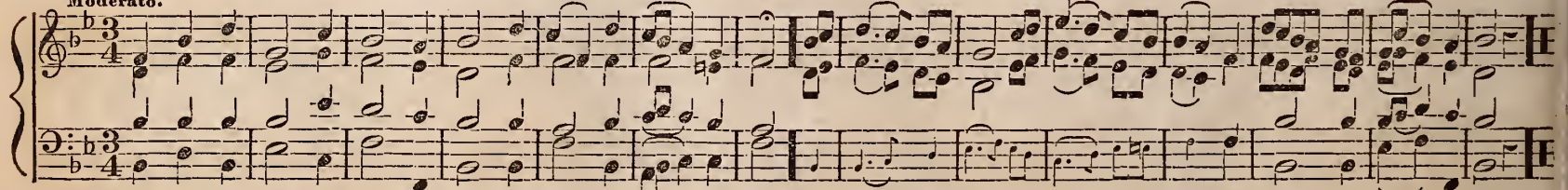


1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades, if thou appear, My
3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At

dawning is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun. Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun. . .
that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord. And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord. .

DORCHESTER. C. M.

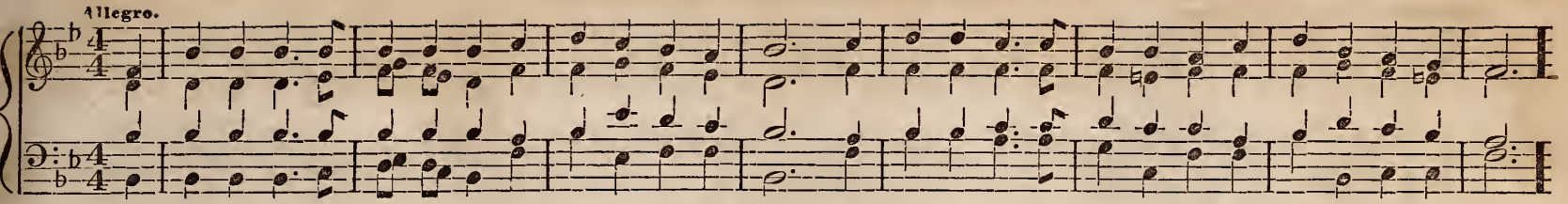
Moderato.



1. Fa - ther of mercies, in thy word What endless glo - ry shines! For - ev - - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines!
3. Here springs of con- so - la - tion rise To cheer the faint - ing mind; And thirs - - ty souls re - ceive sup - plies, And sweet re - freshment find.

TOLLAND. C M.

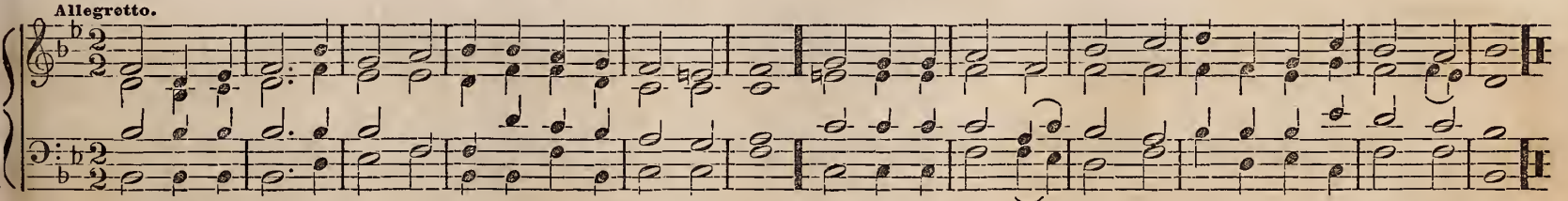
REGINALD SPOFFORTH.



1. Sing to the Lord a new-made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand and ho - ly arm, The conquest he has won.
3. Of Israel's house his love and truth Have ev - er mindful been; And earth's re - motest tribes the power Of Israel's God have seen.

2. The Lord has through th'astonished world Displayed his sav - ing might, And made his righteous acts ap - pear In all the heathens' sight.
4. Let all the people of the earth Their cheerful voic-es raise; Let all, with u - ni - - ver - sal joy, Resound their Maker's praise

NINEVEH. C. M.

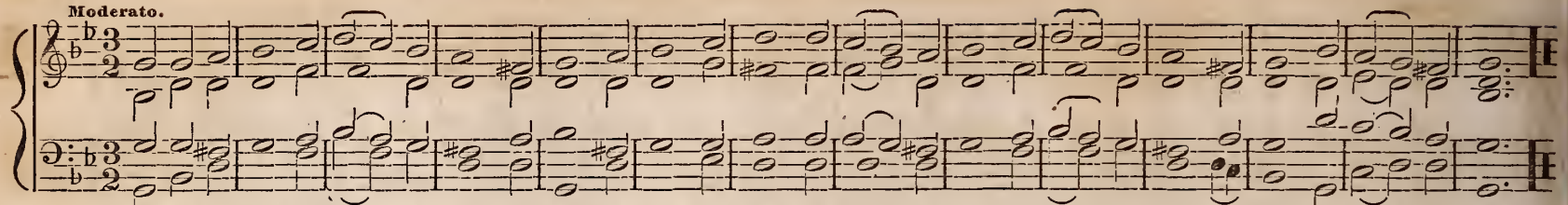


1. Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee, And whom on earth be - side? Where else for suc - cor can we flee, Or in whose strength confide?
2. Thou art our por tion here be - low, Our promised bliss a - - bove; Ne'er may our souls an ob - ject know So precious as thy love.

BURFORD. C. M.

PURCELL, 1690.

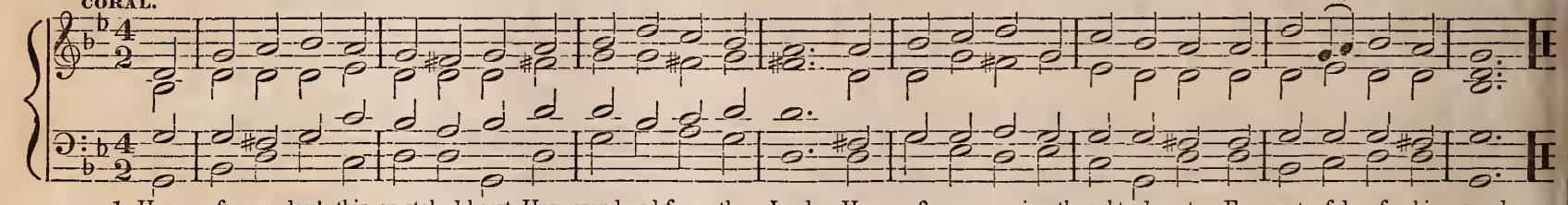
Moderato.



2. As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone.
3. But thou for - ev - er art the same, O my e - ter - nal God! A - - ges to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works a - broad.

GRAFTON. C. M.

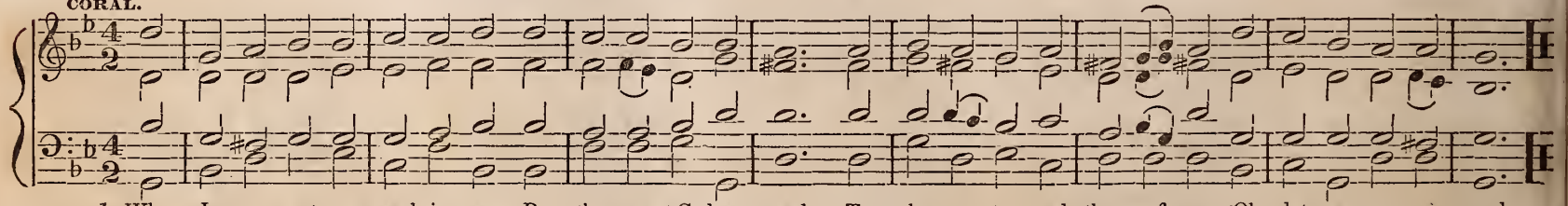
CORAL.



1. How oft, a - las! this wretched heart Has wandered from the Lord; How oft my roving thoughts depart, For - get - ful of his word.
2. Yet sovereign mer - cy calls, 'Return,' Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn: Oh, take the wanderer home.

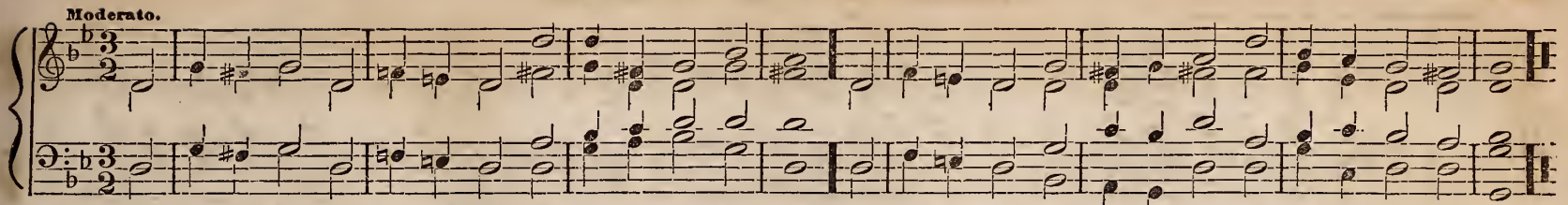
HAARLEM. C. M.

CORAL.



1. When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou, great God, at - tend; To thy e - ter - nal throne of grace Oh let my cry as - cend.
2. Hide not, O Lord, thy glorious face, In times of deep dis - tress; In - cline thine ear, and when I call, My sorrows soon re - dress.

KISHON. C. M.



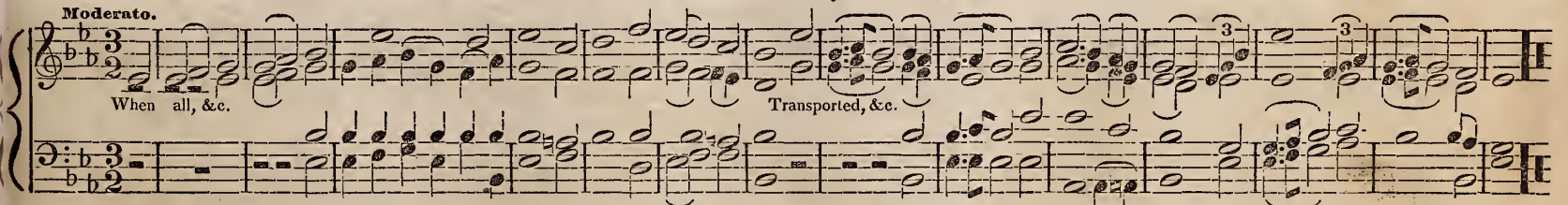
1. O Lord, the Sa - vior and defence Of all thy cho - sen race, From age to age thou still hast been Our sure a - bid - ing place.
2. Be - fore the lof - ty mountains rose, Or earth received its frame, From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To endless years the same.

BEREA. C. M.

1. We love thy ho - ly temple, Lord, For there thou deign'st to dwell; And there the heralds of thy word Of all thy mercies tell, Of all thy mercies tell. . .
2. There, in thy pure and cleansing fount, Washed from each guilty stain, Our souls on wings of faith shall mount To heaven's eternal fane, To heaven's eternal fane.

GENEVA. C. M.

JNO. COLE.

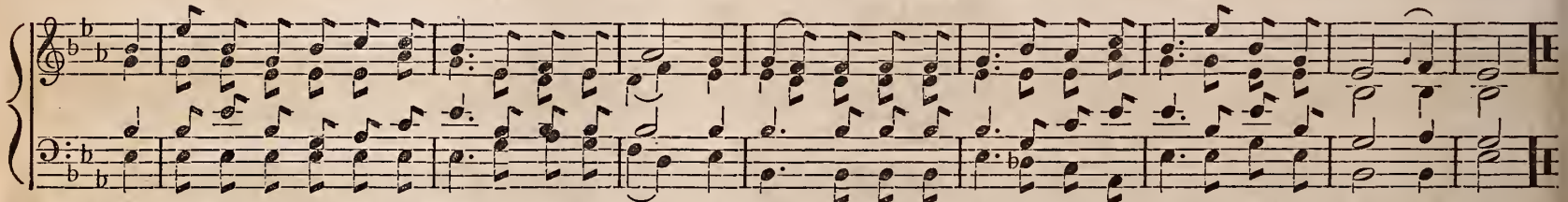


1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
5. Through every period of my life. Thy goodness I'll pursue; And after death, in distant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.

HEBER. C. M. (DOUBLE.)

Rather slow and in exact time.

1. Thou love - ly source of true de - light, Whom I unseen a - - dore; Un - vail thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more.
3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop, And sins and sorrows rise, Thy love, with cheering beams of hope, My fainting heart sup - plies.
5. Je - - sus, my Lord, my life, my light, Oh! come with blissful ray; Break through the gloomy shades of night, And chase my fears a - - way.



2. Thy glo - ry o'er cre - a - tion shines; But in thy sa - - cred word I read, in fair - er, brighter lines, My bleeding, dy - - ing Lord.
4. But ah! too soon the pleasing scene Is clouded o'er with pain; My gloomy fears rise dark be-tween, And I a - - gain com - plain.
6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace The wonders of thy love: Then shall I see thy glorious face In endless joys a - bove.

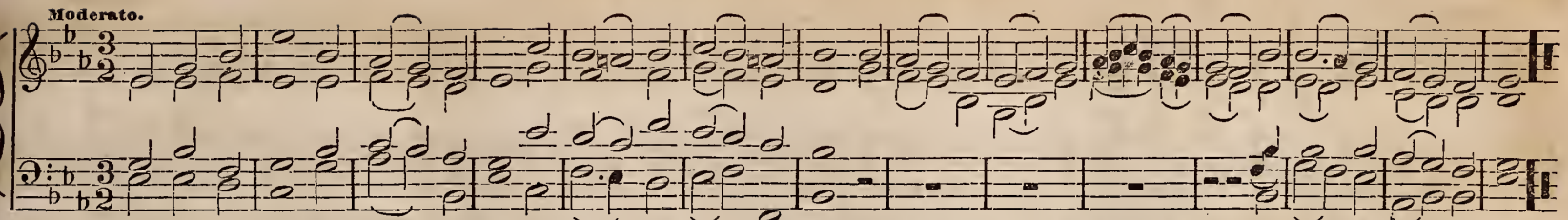
SHINAB. C. M.

Moderato.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!
2. In darkest shades, if thou ap - pear, My dawning is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, And thou my rising sun.
3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! And whispers, I am his!
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, To meet my dearest Lord.

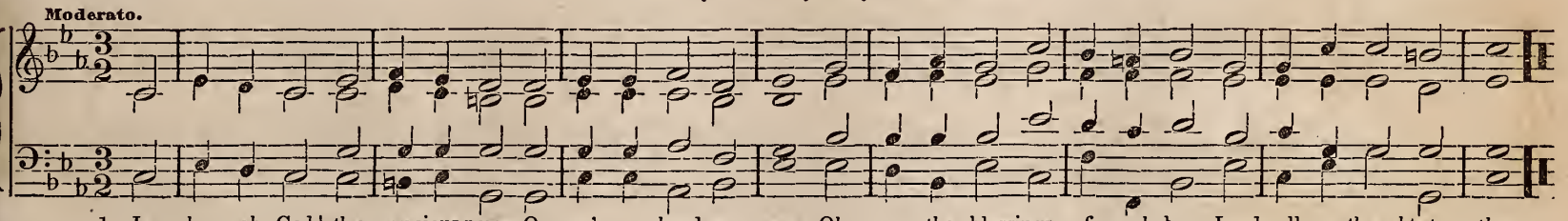
LIVERPOOL. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.



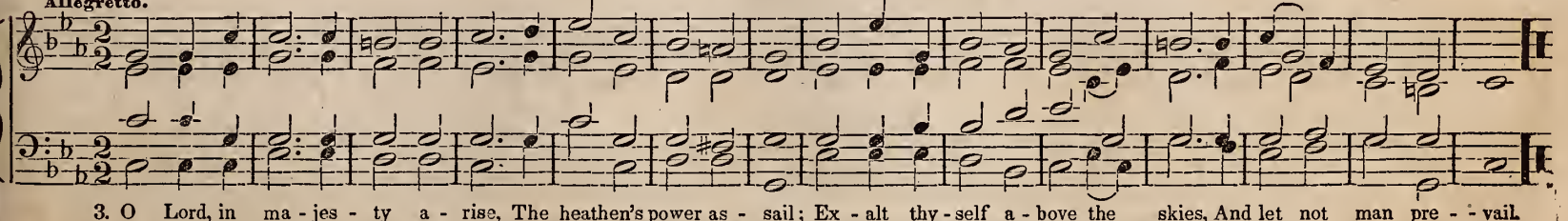
1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near - ness to my God! Then should my hours glide sweet a - way While leaning on his word.
2. Lord, I de - sire with thee to live A - new from day to day; In joys the world can nev - er give, Nor ev - er take a - way.

ITUREA. C. M.



1. Je - ho - vah, God! thy gracious power On ev' - ry hand we see; Oh may the blessings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to thee.
5. In all the varying scenes of time, On thee our hopes de - pend; In ev' - ry age, in ev' - ry clime, Our Fa - ther and our friend.

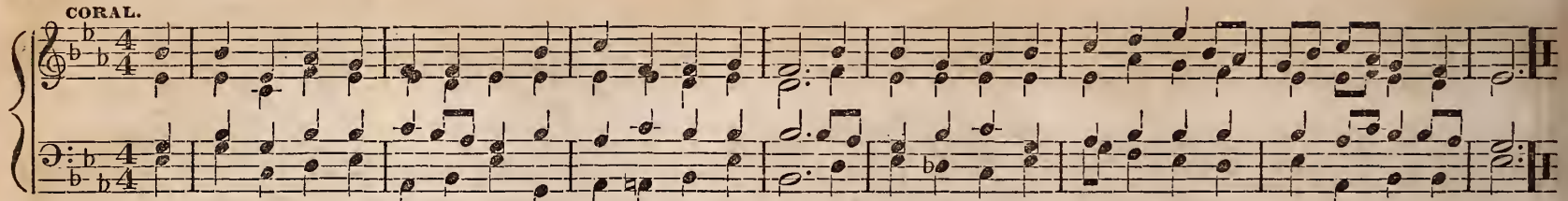
KIRJAH-JEARIM. C. M.



3. O Lord, in ma - jes - ty a - rise, The heathen's power as - sail; Ex - alt thy - self a - bove the skies, And let not man pre - vail.
4. Thou art, O God, the righteous Lord, Thy name shall still en - dure; Thy throne of judgment, and thy word, Shall stand for ev - er sure,

JABBOK. C. M.

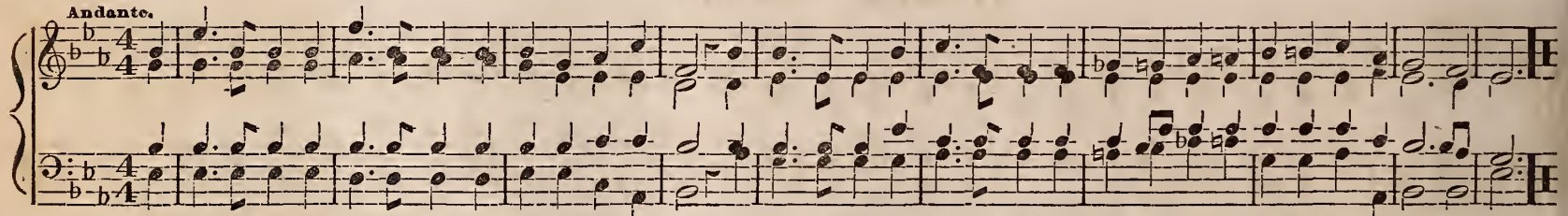
CORAL.



1. O Lord, our Lord, how wondrous great Is thine ex - alt - ed name! The glo - ries of thy heavenly state Let men and babes pro - claim.
2. Lord, what is man, or all his race, Who dwells so far be - low, That thou should'st visit him with grace, And love his na - ture so.

KEDEMOTH. C. M.

Andante.



1. To God, who dwells on Zion's mount, Your lof-ty voi - ces raise; Thro' all the earth his works recount, In solemn hymns of praise, In solemn hymns of praise.
2. The Lord in righteousness is known, In judgment seen by all; The wick-ed, who his name dis-own, By their own works shall fall, By their own works shall fall.

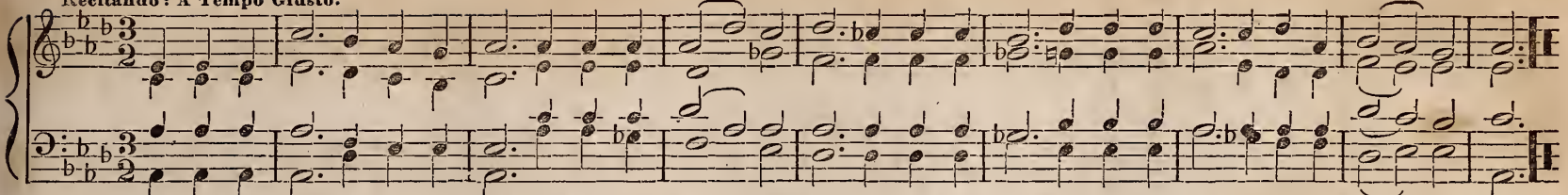
JAMIN. C. M.

Recitando. Tempo Giusto.

1. I set the Lord be - fore my face, He bears my courage up; My heart, my tongue, their joy ex - press; My flesh shall rest in hope.
3. Thou wilt re - veal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts Im - mor - tal pleasure give; Thy presence joys unknown.

JESHIMON. C. M.

Recitando: A Tempo Giusto.



1. Ye sons of men, a fee - ble race, Exposed to ev' - ry snare, Come, make the Lord your dwelling-place, And trust his gra - cious care.
3. He'll give his an - gels charge to keep Your feet, in all their ways; To watch your pil - low, while you sleep, And guard your hap - py days.

AZMON. C. M.

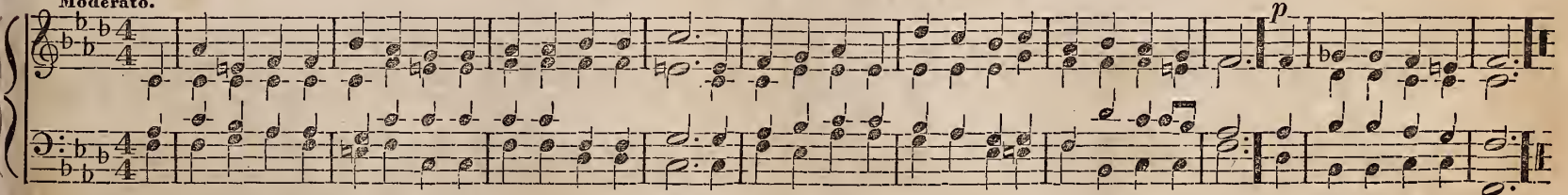
From GLASER.

Andantino.

1. Come, let us lift our joy - ful eyes Up to the courts a - bove, And smile to see our Fa - ther there Up - on a throne of love.
3. The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss Are opened by the Son; High let us raise our notes of praise, And reach th'al-mighty throne.

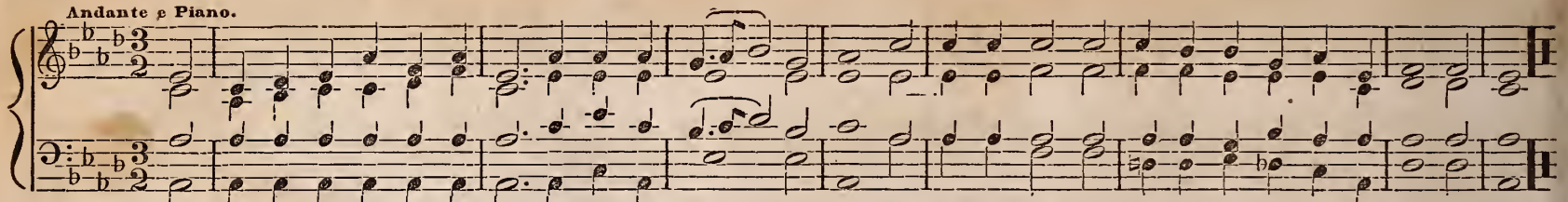
JONA. C. M.

Moderato.

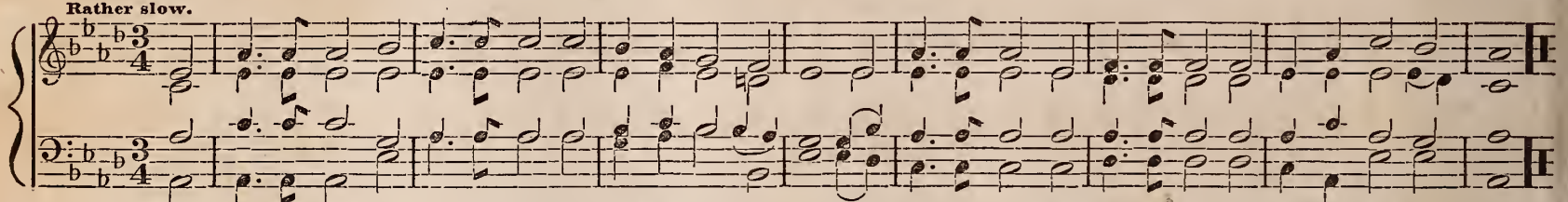


1. How long wilt thou conceal thy face, My God, how long de-lay? When shall I feel those heavenly rays, That chase my fears away, That chase my fears a - way.
2. How long shall my af - flicted soul Wrestle and toil in vain? Thy word can all my foes con-trol, And ease my raging pain, And ease my raging pain.

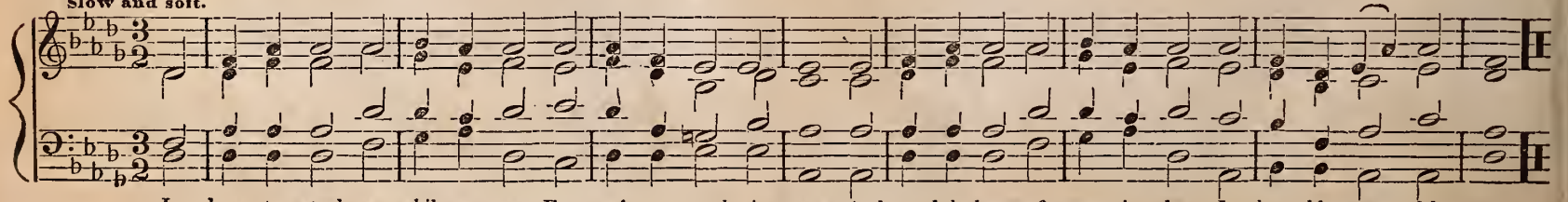
HERMON. C. M.


Andante p Piano.
1. Oh praise the Lord, for he is good, In him we rest . . ob - tain; His mer - cy has through a-ges stood, And ev - er shall re - main.
2. Let all the peo-ple of the Lord His praises spread a - round; Let them his grace and love re-cord, Who have sal - va - tion found.
3. Now let the east in him re - joice, The west its tri - - bute bring, The north and south lift up their voice In hon - or of their King.

NAPHTALI. C. M.


Rather slow.
1. Why did the na - tions join to slay The Lord's a - noint - ed Son? Why did they cast his laws a - way, And tread his gos- pel down.
2. The Lord, who sits a - bove the skies, De - rides their rage be - low; He speaks, with vengeance in his eyes, And strikes their spirits through.
4. Be wise, ye ru - lers of the earth, O - bey th'anointed Lord; A - dore the King of heavenly birth, And trem-ble at his word.

CORINTH. C. M.


Slow and soft.
I love to steal a - while a - way, From ev' - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of set - ting day, In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sor - rows cast, On him whom I a - dore.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

Allegro Animato.
1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.
Slow.
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,
Slow.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord.

MOZAH. S. M.

Moderato.
1. Mine eyes and my de - sire Are ev - er to the Lord; I love to plead his promised grace, And rest up - on his word.
2. Lord, turn thee to my soul; Bring thy sal - va - tion near: When will thy hand re - - lease my feet From sin's des - tructive snare

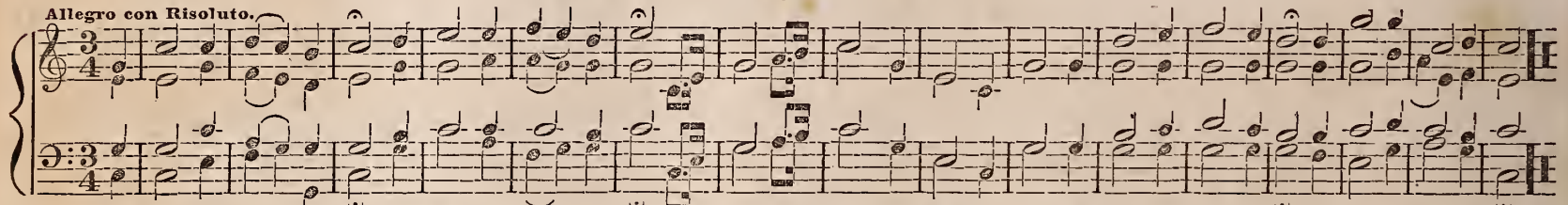
MISHAL. S. M.

Parlando.

1. Be - hold, the lof- ty sky Declares its ma - - ker God; And all the star -ry works on high, And all the starry works on high Proclaim his power a - broad.
2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, While night to day, and day to night, Divine -ly teach his name.

MOORFIELD. S. M.

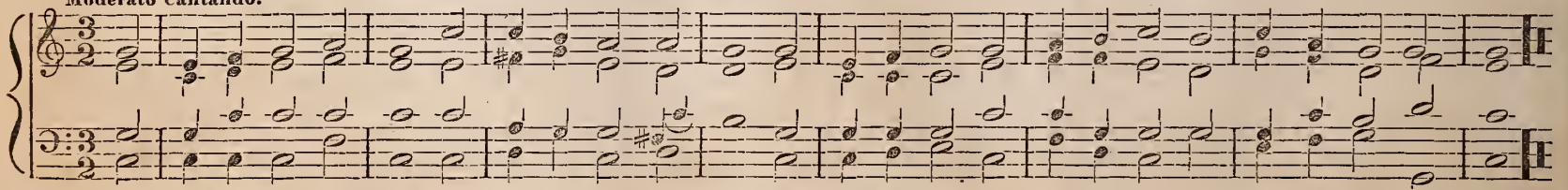
Allegro con Risoluto.



1. Let ev - 'ry creature join To praise th'e - ter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be- gin, And sound his name abroad, And sound his name abroad.
2. Thou sun, with gold-en beams, And moon with pa - ler rays; Ye star - ry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise, Shine to your Maker's praise.
3. He built those worlds a-bove, And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ev-er speak his name, And ev-er speak his name.
4. By all his works a - bove, His hon- ors be expressed; But saints, who taste his sa -ving love, Should sing his praises best, Should sing his praises best.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

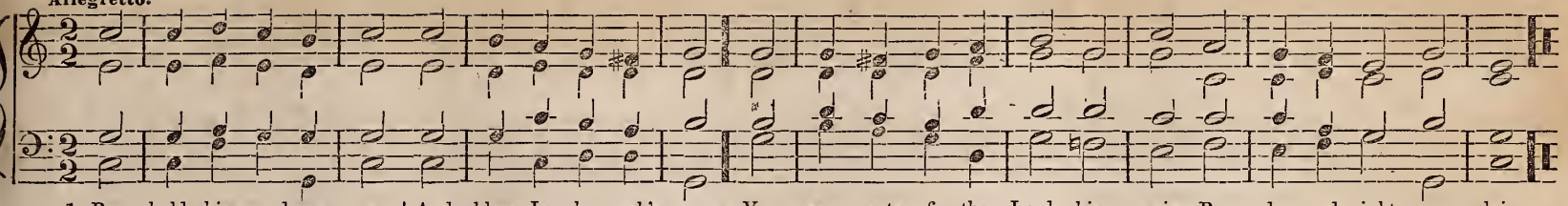
Moderato Cantando.



3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower! When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.
4. But thy com -pas - sions, Lord, To end -less years en - dure; And children's children ev - er find Thy words of promise sure.

KADESH. S. M.

Allegretto.



1. Be - hold his wondrous grace! And bless Je - ho - vah's name: Ye ser - vants of the Lord, his praise By day and night pro - claim.
2. He formed the earth be - low, He formed the heavens his throne: His grace from Zi - on he'll be - stow, And pour his bless - ings down.
3. Ye, who his courts at - tend, There lift your hands on high: And let your songs of praise as - cend, In strains of sa - cred joy.

NOPHAR. S. M.

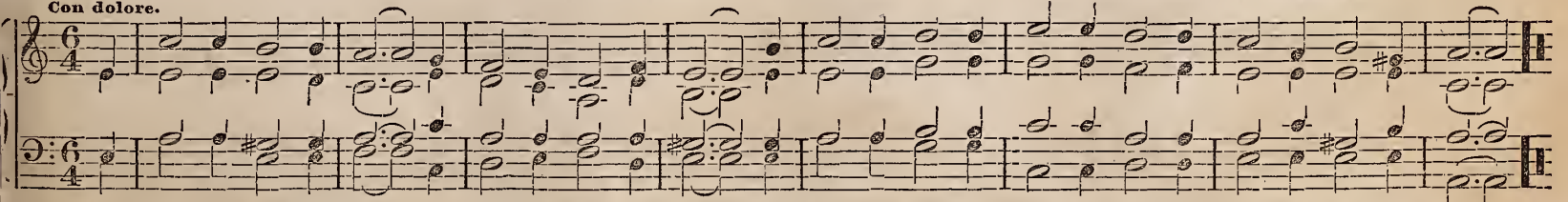
Recitando.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all di - - vine; Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.
4. Lord, what is worthless man, That thou shouldst love him so? Next to thine an - gels is he placed, And Lord of all be - - low.

PERAZIM. S. M.

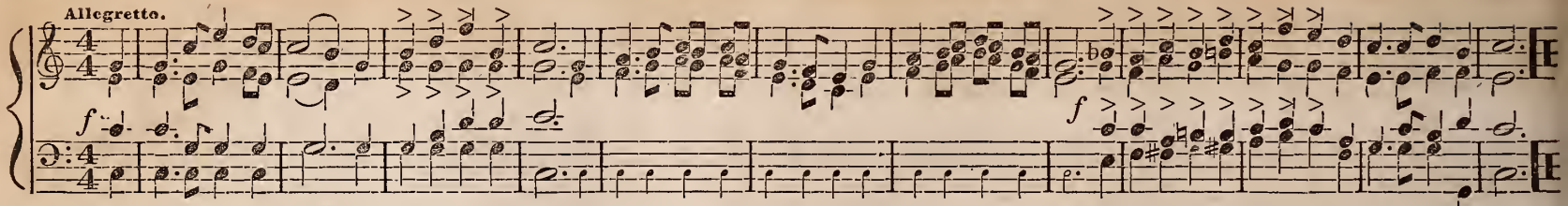
From ZELTER.

Con dolore.



1. My God, my prayer at - tend! Oh bow thine ear to me, Without a hope, with - out a friend, With - out a help but thee!
2. Oh guard my soul a - round, Which loves and trusts thy grace; Nor let the powers of hell con - found The hopes on thee I place.

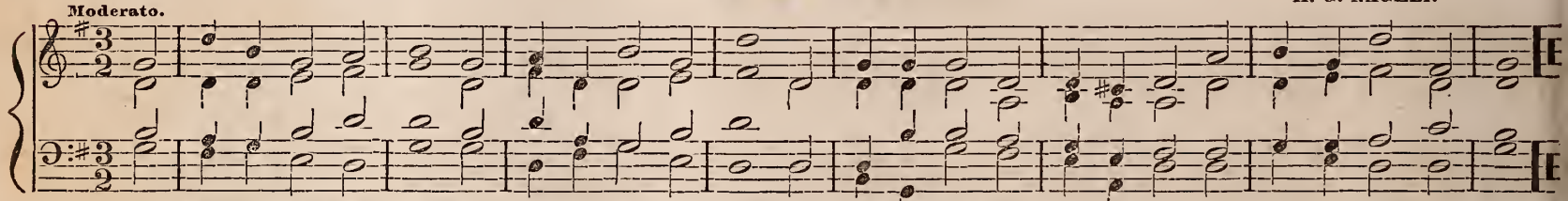
EPHRAIM. S. M.



1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glory sing: Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King, Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u-ni -ver-sal King.
2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow before the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word, We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.
3. To - day at-tend his voice, Nor dare pro-voke his rod; Come, like the people of his choice, And own your gracious God, Come, like the people of his choice, And own your gracious God.

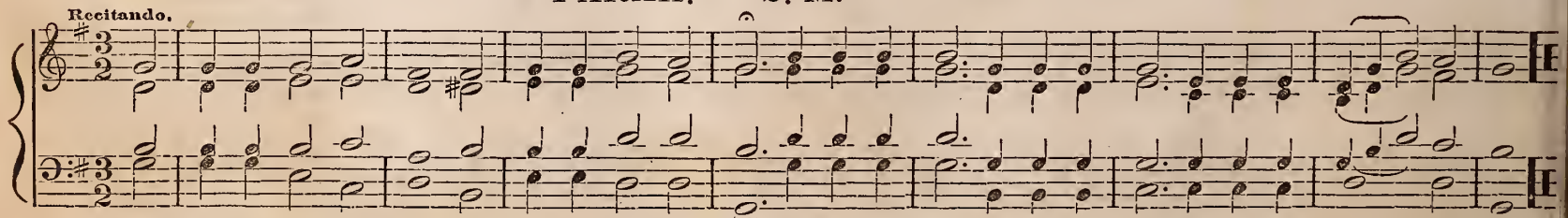
BEVERLY. S. M.

H. G. NAGELI.



1. Let songs of endless praise From ev' - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their tri - bute raise, To God, who rules the skies.
2. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

PARAH. S. M.

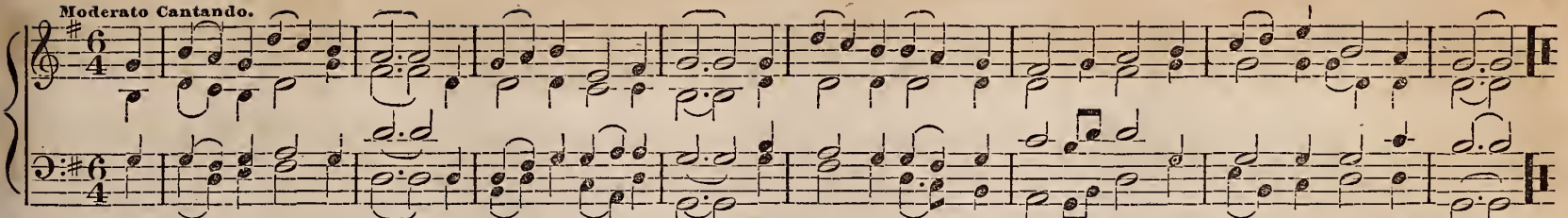


1. With hum-ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - - ing way.
2. Make an un - guard - ed youth The ob - ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev' - - ry snare.

THATCHER. S. M.

From HANDEL.

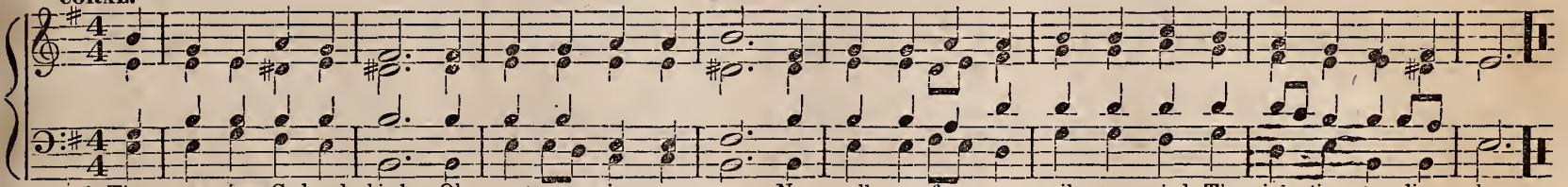
Moderato Cantando.



1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - - joice.
2. Thy mer - cies, and thy love, O Lord, re - call to mind; And gra - cious-ly con - tin - ue still, As thou wert ev - er, kind.

SAREPTA. S. M.

CORAL.

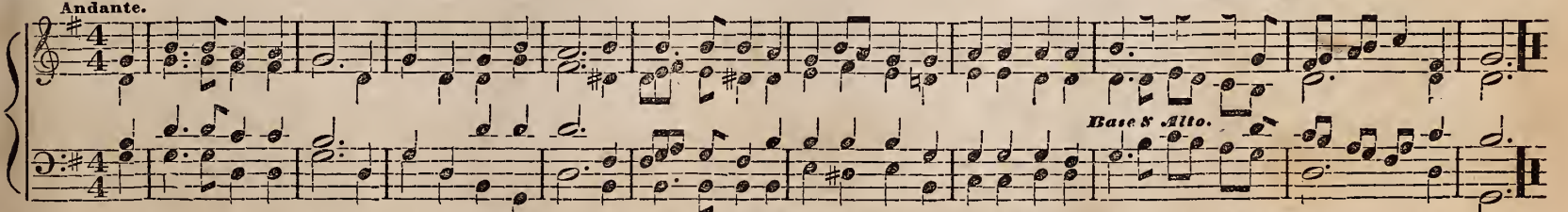


1. Thou gra - cious God and kind, Oh cast our sins a - way; Nor call our form - er guilt to mind, Thy jus - tice to dis - play.
2. Thy tenderest mer - cies show, Thy rich - est grace pre - pare, Ere yet, with guil - ty fears laid low, We per - ish in de - spair.
3. Save us from guilt and shame, Thy glo - ry to dis - play; And, for the great Re - deem - er's name, Wash all our sins a - way.

ABIL. S. M.

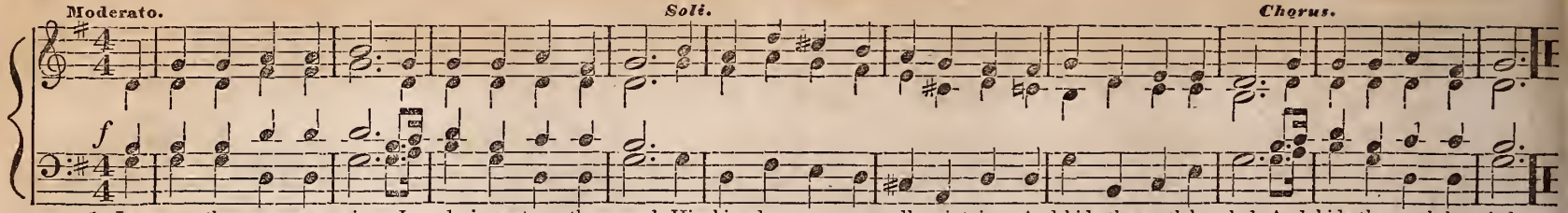
From FR. SCHNEIDER.

Andante.



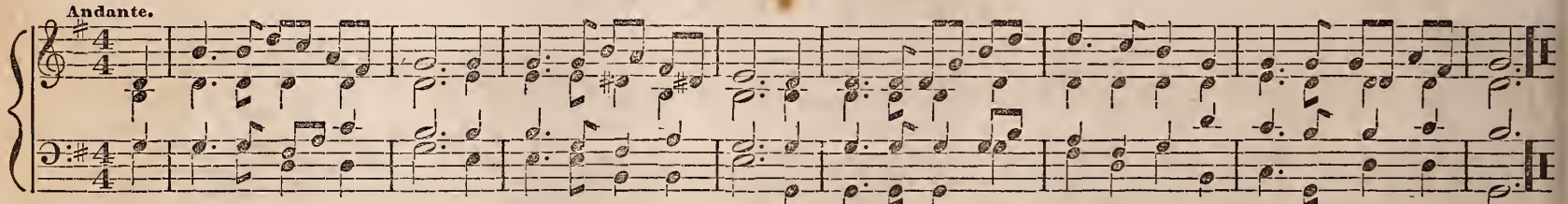
1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Un - vails the glories of his face, And sheds his love abroad, And sheds his love a - broad.
2. Here, on thy mer-cy seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joy - ful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all a - round, And smile on all a - round.

APHRAH. S. M.



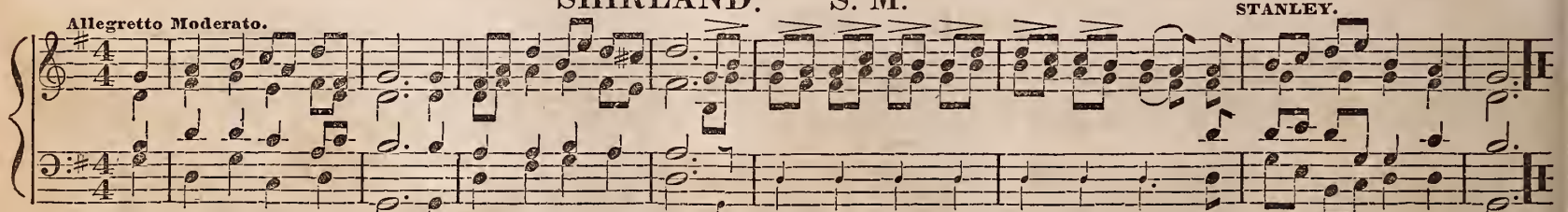
1. Je - sus the conqueror, reigns, In glorious strength arrayed; His kingdom o - ver all maintains, And bids the earth be glad, And bids the earth be glad.
4. Our ad - vo - cate with God, He un - der-takes our cause, And spreads thro' all the earth a- broad The victory of his cross, The victory of his cross.

PUTEOLI. S. M.



1. Where shall the man be found, That fears t'offend his God, That loves the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, And trembles at the rod?
2. The Lord shall make him know The se - crets of his heart, The won-ders of his covenant show, And all his love im - - part.

SHIRLAND. S. M.



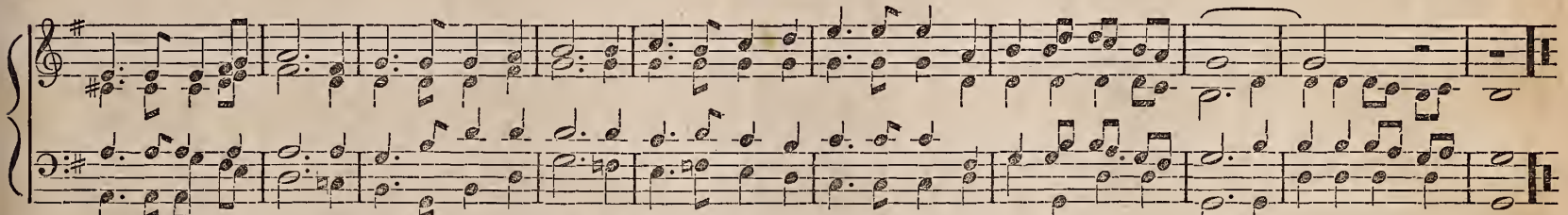
3. How per-fect is thy word! And all thy judgments just! For - ev - er sure thy pro - mise, Lord, And we se - cure - ly trust.
4. My gracious God, how plain Are thy di - rections given! Oh! may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven

AQUILA. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

From G. WEBER.

Allegretto.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray, To hear thy word, And grate - ful offerings bring. 2. Sweet,
3. Sweet, on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those, who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice. 4. To



at the dawn-ing light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell.
songs of praise and joy, Be ev' - ry Sab-bath given, That such may be our blest em - ploy E - ter - nal - ly in heaven, E - ter - nal - ly in heaven.

ELTON. S. M.

Lamentevole.

1. Oh for the death of those Who slum-ber in the Lord; Oh be like theirs my last re-pose, Like theirs my last re - ward.
3. Their ransomed spirits soar On wings of faith and love, To meet the Sa - vior they a - dore, And reign with him a - bove.

CORAL.

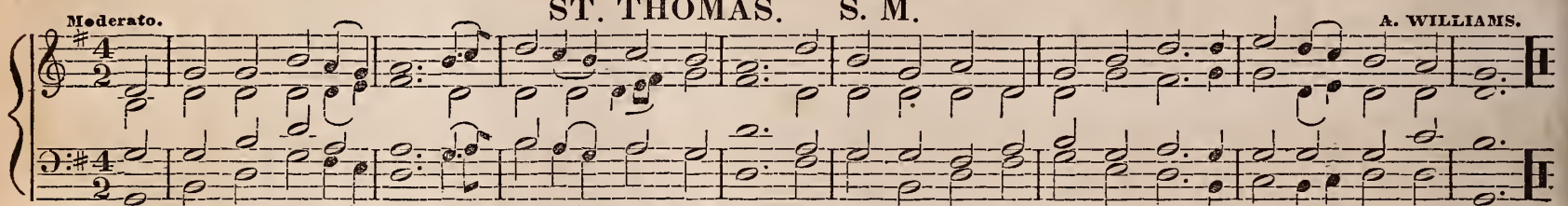
HUDSON. S. M.

R. HARRISON.

Moderato.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

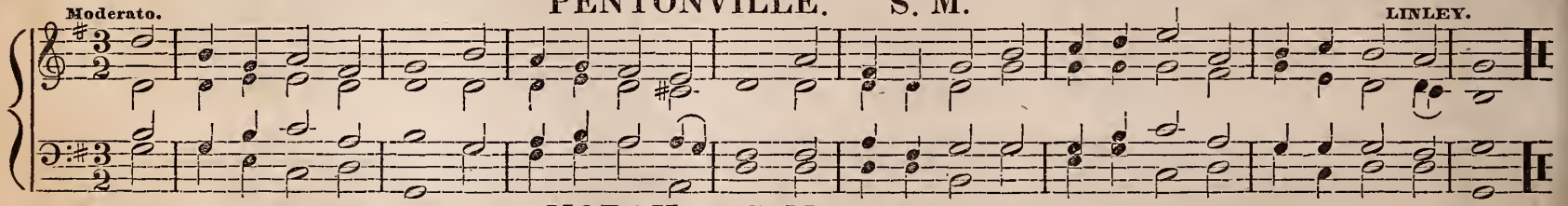


My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - - bate.

Moderato.

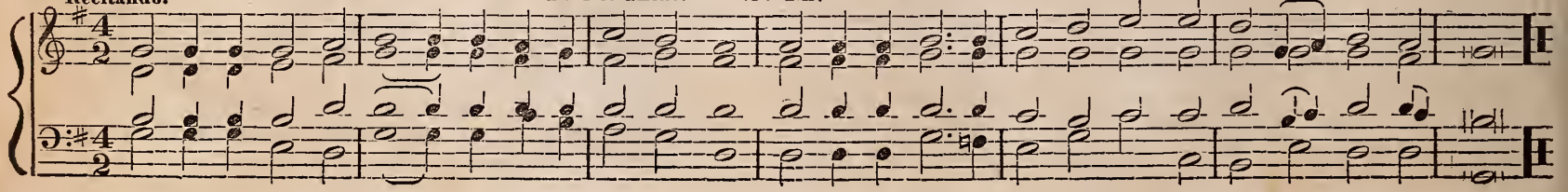
PENTONVILLE. S. M.

LINLEY.



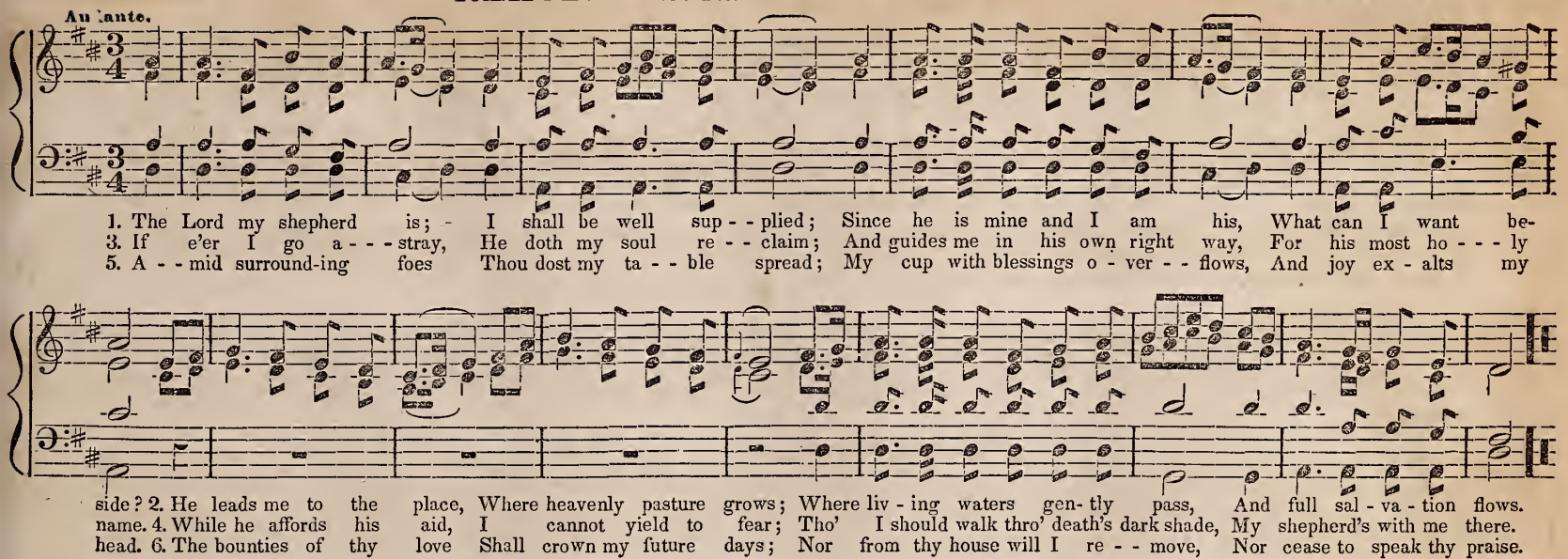
Recitando.

NOBAH. S. M.



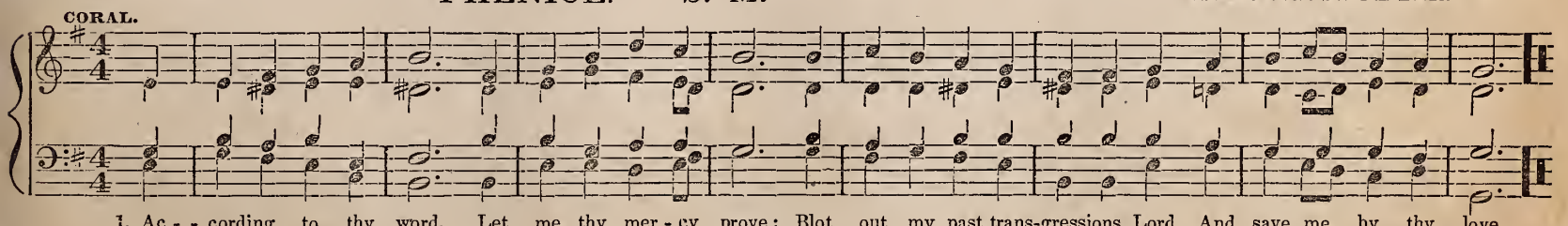
REHOB. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

From FR. SILCHER.


Andante.
1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-
3. If e'er I go a - - stray, He doth my soul re - claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - - ly
5. A - mid surround-ing foes Thou dost my ta - ble spread; My cup with blessings o - ver - flows, And joy ex - alts my
side? 2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv - ing waters gen- tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
name. 4. While he affords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.
head. 6. The bounties of thy love Shall crown my future days; Nor from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

PHENICE. S. M.

From FRED: SCHNEIDER.


CORAL.
1. Ac - cording to thy word, Let me thy mer - cy prove; Blot out my past trans-gressions, Lord, And save me by thy love.
4. Oh let thy peace and love O'er Zi-on's ci - ty spread; Build up her walls, her works approve, And blessings round her shed.

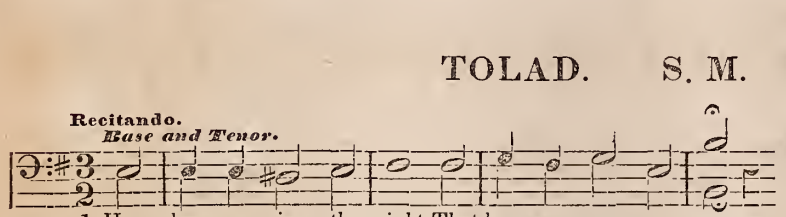
BEDAN. S. M.

Moderato.

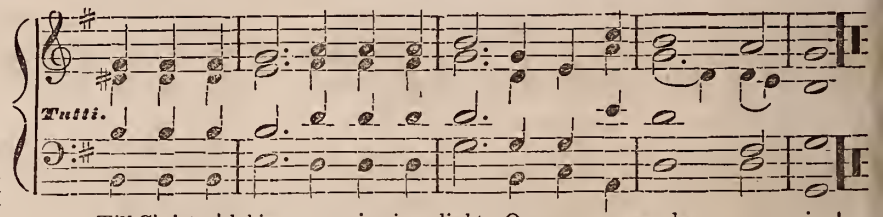
1. Oh, cease! my wandering soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to either pole, All this wide world, to either pole, Has not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God! Behold the o - pen door; Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, Oh! haste to gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.
3. There, safe thou shalt a - bide, There, sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing satis - - fied, And every longing satis - - fied, With full salvation blest.

TOLAD. S. M.

Recitando.
Base and Tenor.



Tutti.

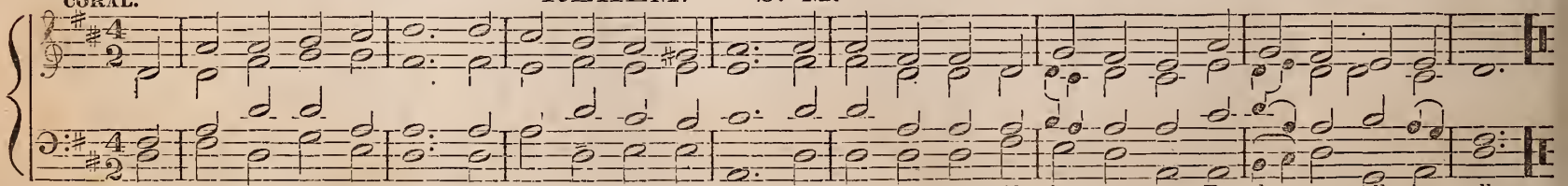


1. How hea - vy is the night That hangs up- on our eyes— Till Christ, with his re - viv - ing light, O - ver our souls a - rise!
2. Our guil - ty spir - its dread To meet the wrath of Heaven; But in his righteousness arrayed, We see our sins for - given.
3. Un - - ho - ly and im - pure Are all our thoughts and ways: His hands in - fec - ted na-ture cure With sancti - fy - ing grace.
4. The powers of hell a - gree To hold our souls in vain; He sets the sons of bondage free, And breaks the curs - ed chain.

Tutti. 6. Lord, we a - dore thy ways, To bring us near to God; Thy sovereign power, thy healing grace; And thine a - ton - ing blood.

REKEM. S. M.

CORAL.

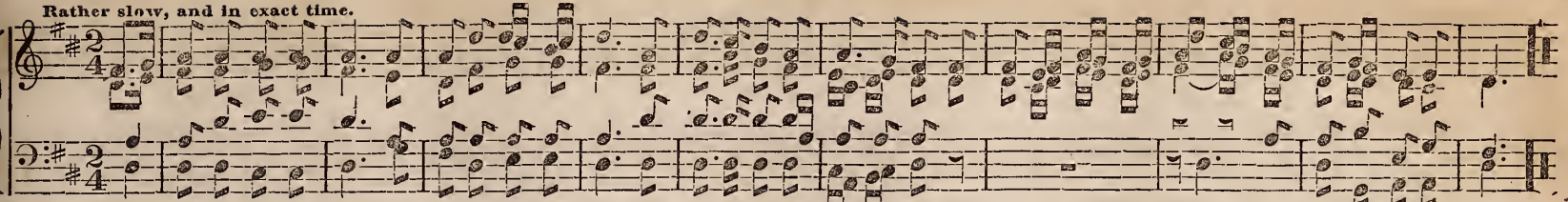


1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call; I can - not live, if thou remove, For thou art all in all.
2. Nor earth, nor all the sky Can one de - light af - ford, No, not a drop of re - - al joy, Without thy presence, Lord.
3. Thou art the sea of love, Where all my pleasures roll; The cir - cle, where my passions move, And cen - tre of my soul.

MAZZAROTH. S. M.

From BLANGINI.

Rather slow, and in exact time.

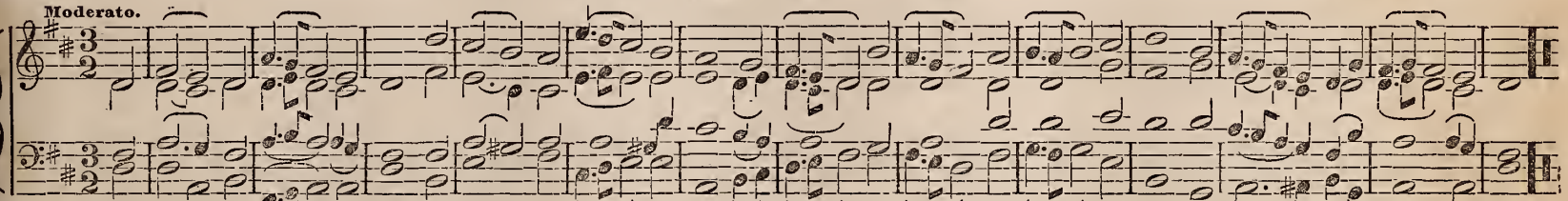


1. Be - hold the morning sun Be - gins his glorious way; His beams thro' all the nations run, And life and light con.- vey, And life and light con - vey.
2. But where the gospel comes, It spreads divin- er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

MILGROVE.

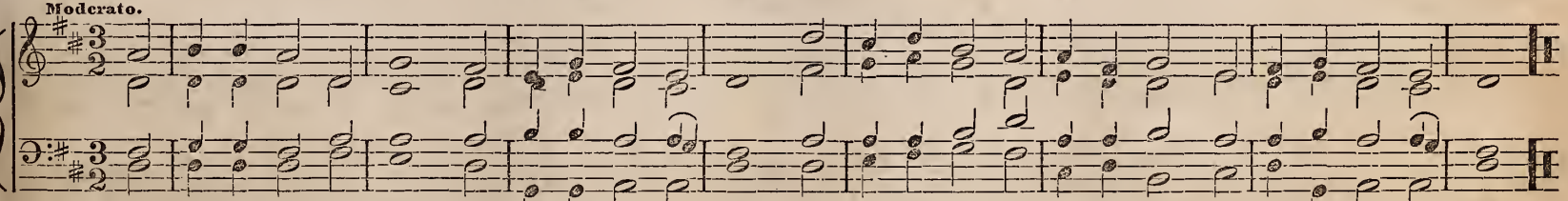
Moderato.



1. Now liv - ing wa - ters flow To cheer the hum - ble soul; From sea to sea the riv - ers go, And spread from pole to pole.

TAHAH. S. M.

Modcrato.

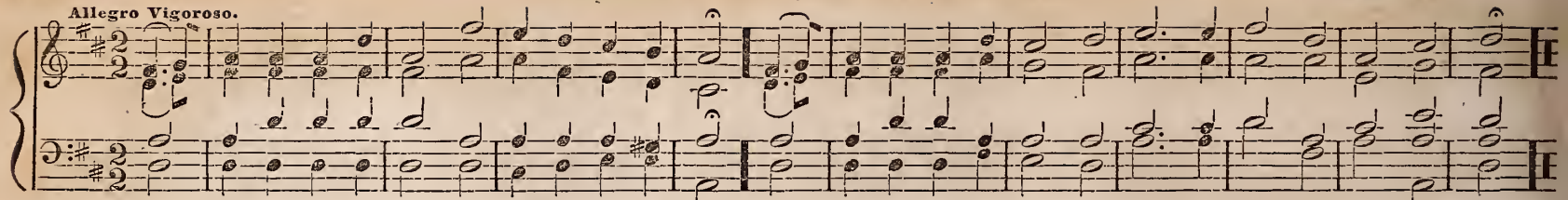


1. The Lord, the sovereign King, Hath fixed his throne on high, O'er all the heavenly world he rules, And all beneath the sky.
2. Ye angels, great in might, And swift to do his will, Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear, Whose pleasure ye ful - - fil.
3. Ye heavenly hosts, who wait The or - ders of your King, Who guard his churches when they pray, Oh join the praise we sing.

LABAN. S. M.

From "Spiritual Songs."

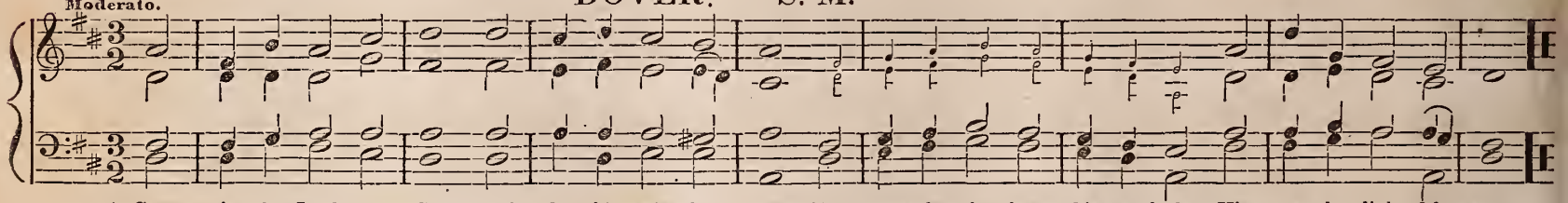
Allegro Vigoroso.



1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - - rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - - new it bold - ly ev' - - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - - bode.

DOVER. S. M.

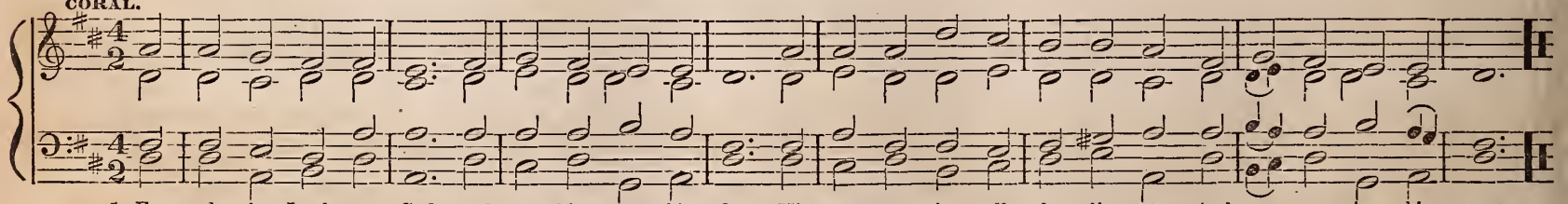
Moderato.



1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light- ful seat.
2. In Zi - on God is known, A re - fuge in dis - - tress; How bright has his sal - - vation shone; How fair his heavenly grace.

BLADENBURG. S. M.

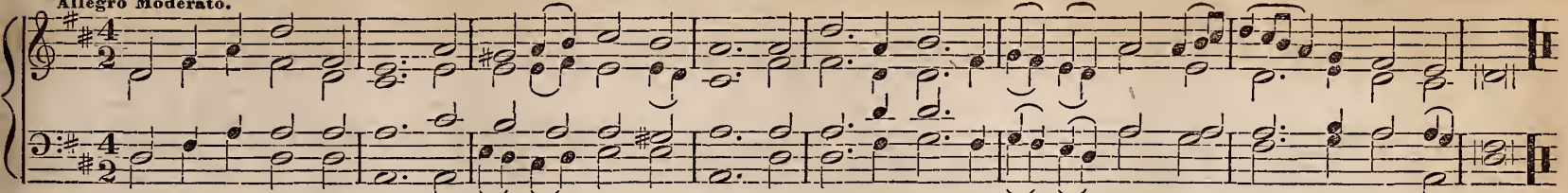
CORAL.



1. Ex - - alt the Lord our God, And wor-ship at his feet; His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat.
2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aa - ron was his priest, When Mo- ses cried, when Samuel prayed, He gave his people rest.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

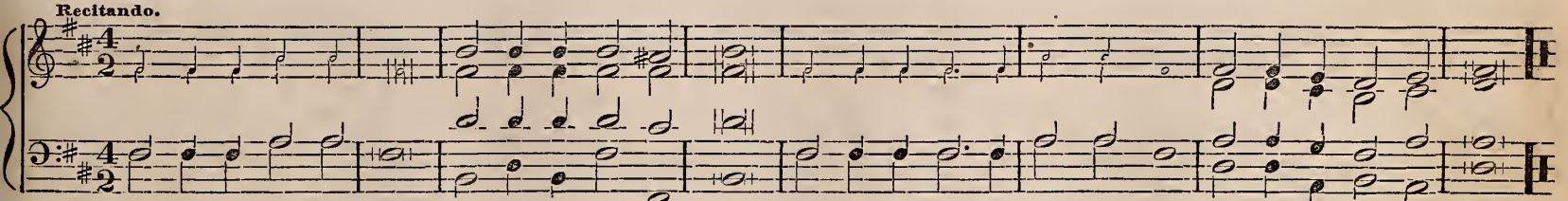
Allegro Moderato.



3. My soul with patience waits For thee, the liv - ing Lord; My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - - er - fail - ing word.
5. Let Is - rael trust in God, No bounds his mer - cy knows; The plenteous source and spring from whence E - - - ter - - nal suc - cor flows.

SHAWMUT. S. M.

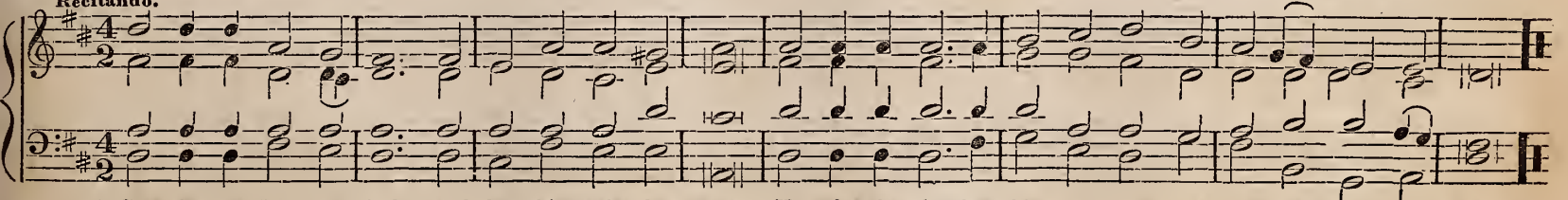
Recitando.



1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound thro' dis- tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - - er stands.
2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - - dure, Till morning light, and even - ing shade Shall be exchanged no more.

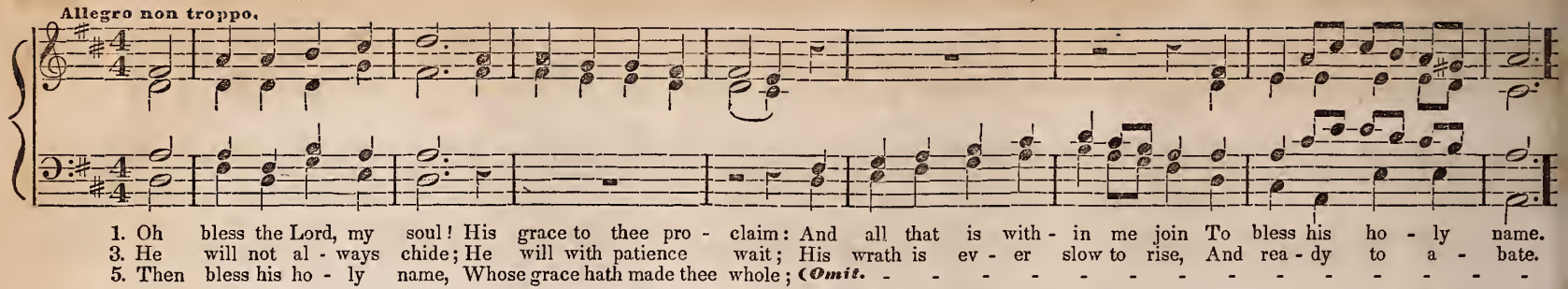
WESTMINSTER. S. M. (CHANT.) DR. BOYCE, 1740.

Recitando.

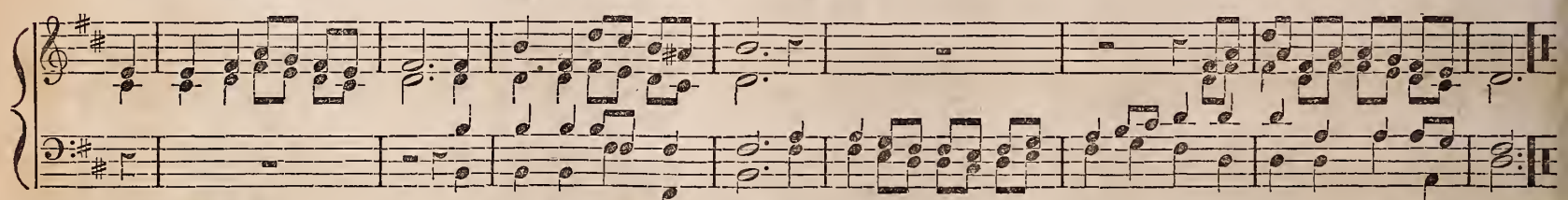


1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the churches his a - bode, His most de - light - ful seat.
4. Oft have our fa - thers told, Our eyes have of - ten seen, How well our God se - cures the fold Where his own flock has been.

LYDDA. S. M. (DOUBLE.)



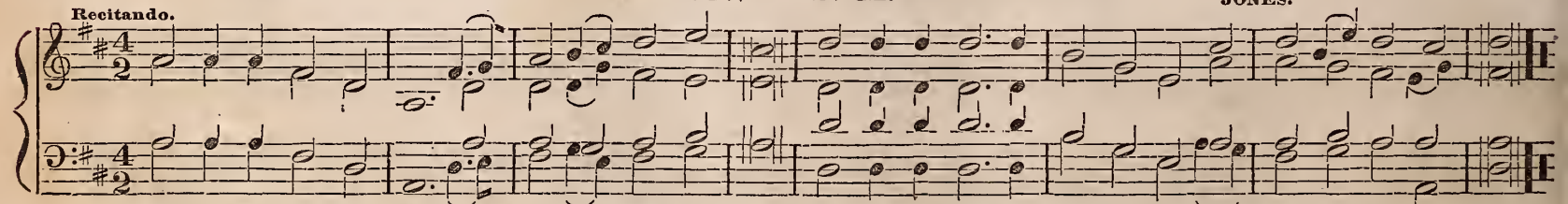
1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim: And all that is with - in me join To bless his ho - ly name.
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And rea - dy to a - bate.
5. Then bless his ho - ly name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; *Omit.* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -



2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind.
4. He par - dons all thy sins, Prolongs thy fee - ble breath; He healeth thy in - - fir - mi - ties, And ransoms thee from death.
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Whose loving kind - ness crowns thy days; Oh bless the Lord, my soul.

CLAPTON. S. M.

JONES.



1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound through dis - tant lands; Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.
2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure, Till morning light, and evening shade Shall be exchanged no more

BARIUM. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

From METHFESSEL.

Andante.

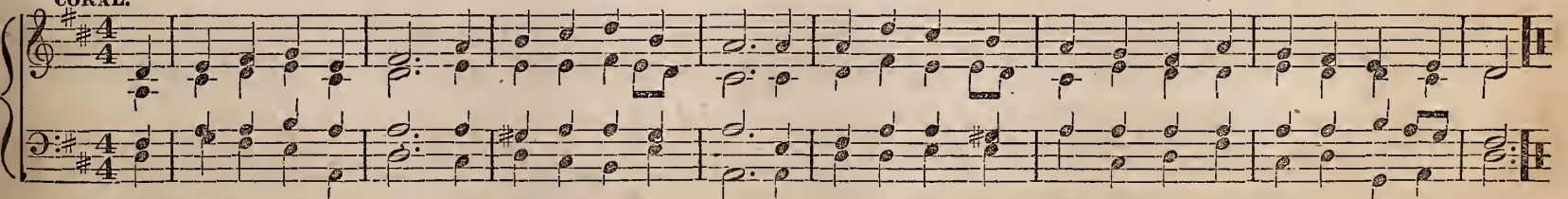
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the gol - den streets.

2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Im - man-uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

MAKKEDAH. S. M.

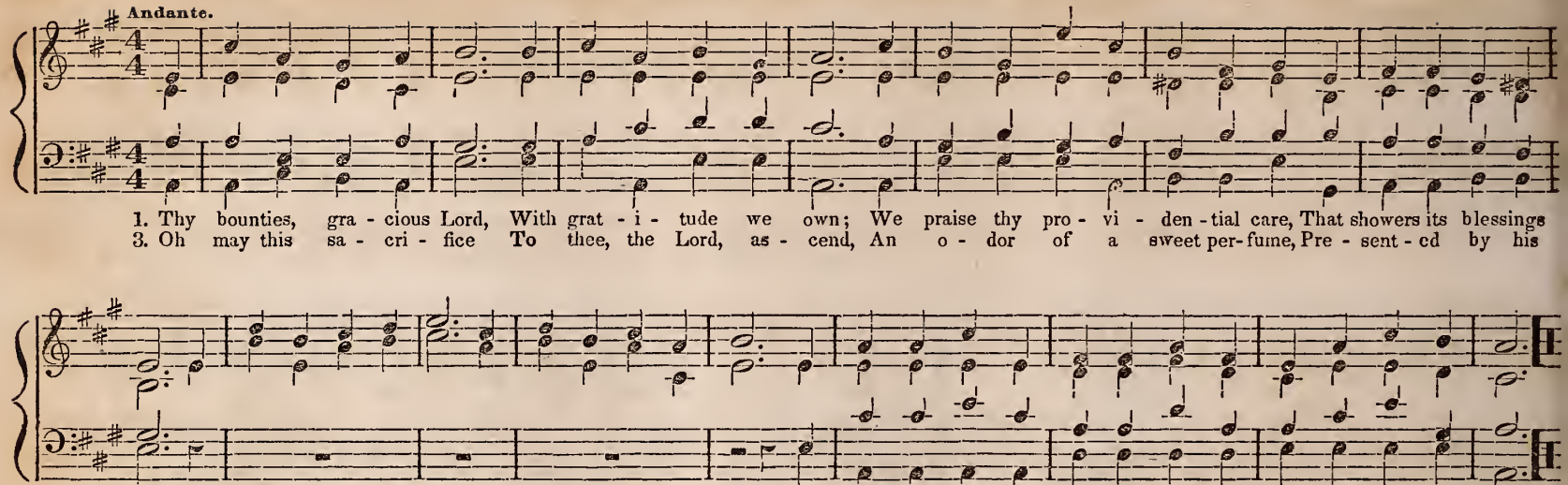
MELCHIOR FRANK. 1602.

CORAL.

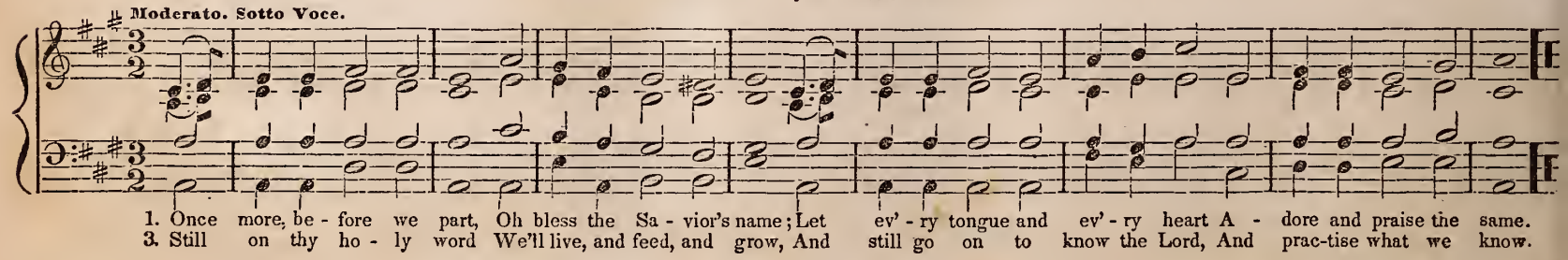


1. The day is past and gone, The evening shades ap - pear; Oh, may I ev - er keep in mind, The night of death draws near.
4. Lord, when my days are past, And I from time re - move, Oh may I in thy bo - som rest, The bo - som of thy love.

TABURIUM. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

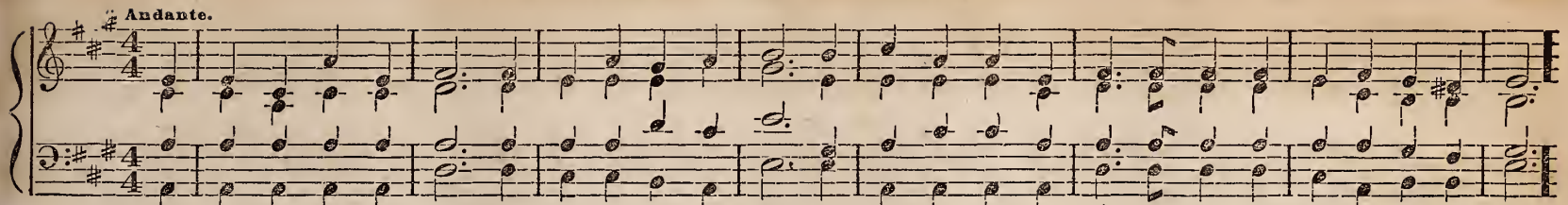

Andante.
1. Thy bounties, gra - cious Lord, With grat - i - tude we own; We praise thy pro - vi - den - tial care, That showers its blessings
3. Oh may this sa - cri - fice To thee, the Lord, as - cend, An o - dor of a sweet per-fume, Pre - sent - ed by his
down. 2. With joy thy people bring Their offerings round thy throne; With thank-ful souls, be - hold, we pay A tri - bute of thine own.
hand. 4. Well pleased our God shall view The pro - ducts of his grace; With end - less life shall he ful - fil His kind - est pro - mis - es.

HAVERHILL. S. M.

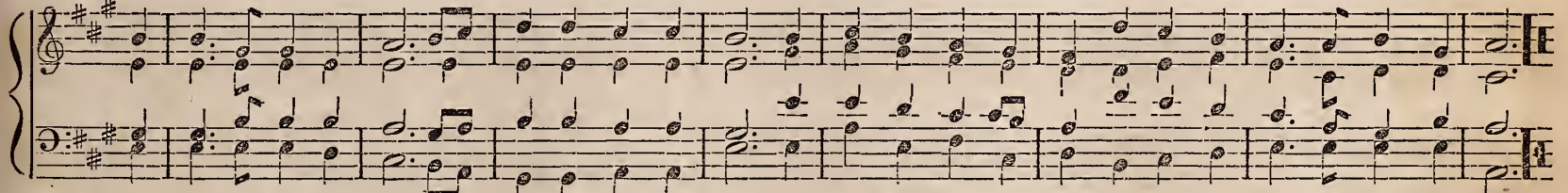

Moderato. Sotto Voce.
1. Once more, be - fore we part, Oh bless the Sa - vior's name; Let ev' - ry tongue and ev' - ry heart A - dore and praise the same.
3. Still on thy ho - ly word We'll live, and feed, and grow, And still go on to know the Lord, And prac-tise what we know.

ZIPH. S. M. [DOUBLE.]

Andante.



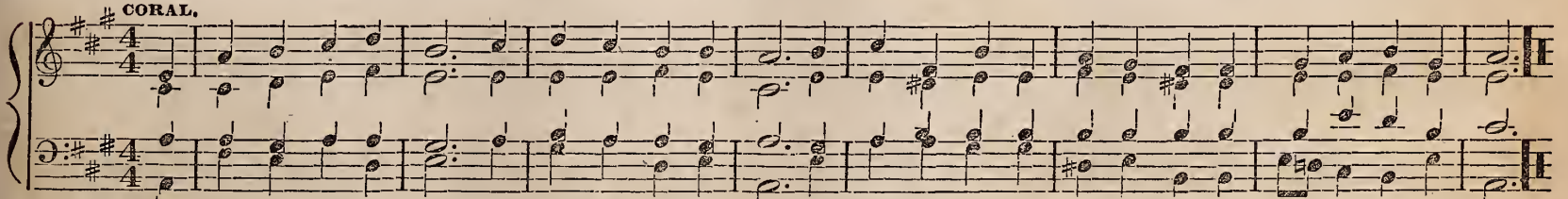
1. My Ma - ker and my King! To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign boun-ty is the spring, Whence all my blessings flow.
3. The crea - ture of thy hand, On thee a - lone I live; My God, thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than I can give.
5. Shall I with - hold thy due? And shall my pas - sions rove? Lord, form this wretched heart a - new, And fill it with thy love.



2. Thou ev - er good and kind! A thousand rea - sons move, A thou-sand ob - li - ga - tions bind My heart to grate - ful love.
4. Lord, what can I im - part, When all is thine be - fore; Thy love de - mands a thankful heart; The gift, a - las! how poor.
6. Oh let thy grace in - spire My soul with strength di - vine; Let all my powers to thee as - pire, And all my days be thine.

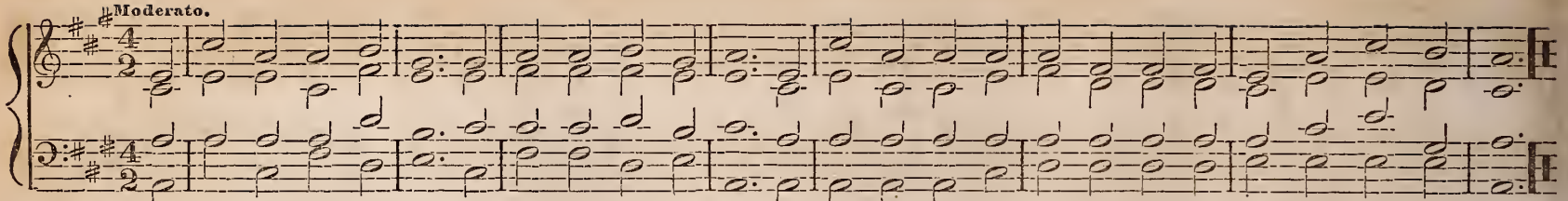
ZUL. S. M.

CORAL.



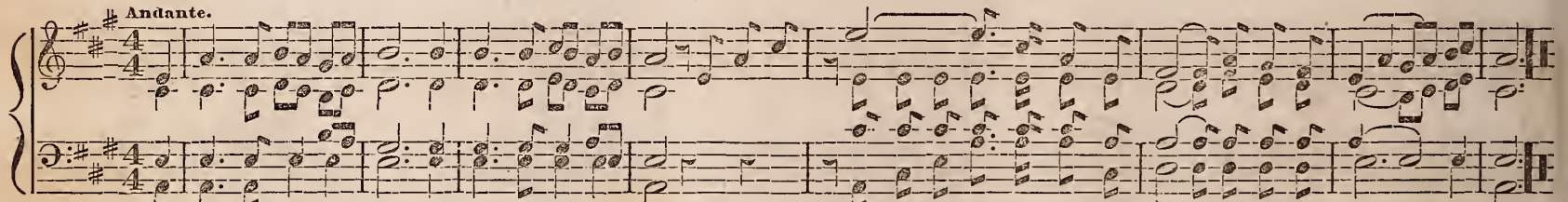
3. For - ev - er bless the Lord, His great sal - va - tion tell: His mar-vellous lov - ing - kind-ness keeps The ci - ty where we dwell.
4. De - spond not of his truth, Nor yield to anxious grief: God heard my voice, when in dis - tress I sought and, found re - lief.

OPHRAH. S. M.



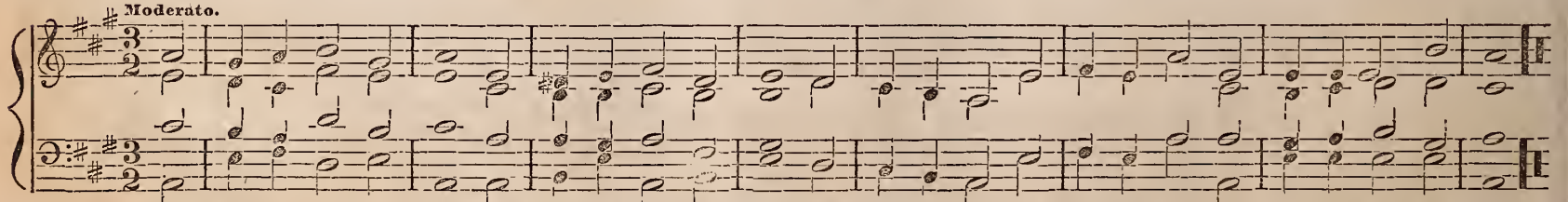
1. De - fend me, Lord from shame; For still I trust in thee; As just and righteous is thy name, From dan - ger set me free.
2. Bow down thy gracious ear, And spee-dy suc - cor send; Do thou my steadfast rock ap - pear, To shelt - er and de - fend.

PAULOS. S. M.



1. How charming is the place Where my Redeem - er God Un - vails, &c. Un-vails the glo- ries of his face, And sheds his love a - broad.
2. Here, on the mer - cy seat, With radiant glo-ry crowned, Our joy-ful, &c. Our joy - ful eyes be - hold him sit, And smile on all a - round.
3. To him their prayers and cries Each con - trite soul presents: And while, &c. And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants.
4. Give me, O Lord, a place With - in thy blest a - bode; A - mong, &c. A - mong the chil-dren of thy grace, The ser -vants of my God.

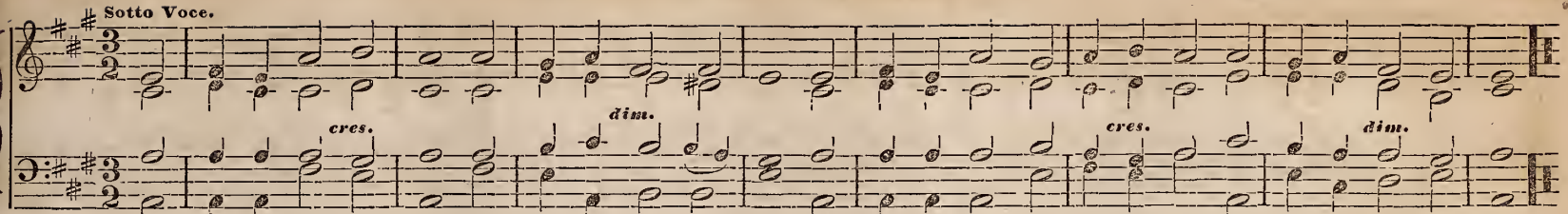
NEBO. S. M.



1. See what a liv - ing stone The build-ers did re - fuse; Yet God hath built his church thereon, In spite of en - vious Jews.
2. The scribe and an - gry priest Re - ject thine on - ly Son: Yet on this rock shall Zi - on rest, As the chief cor - ner stone.

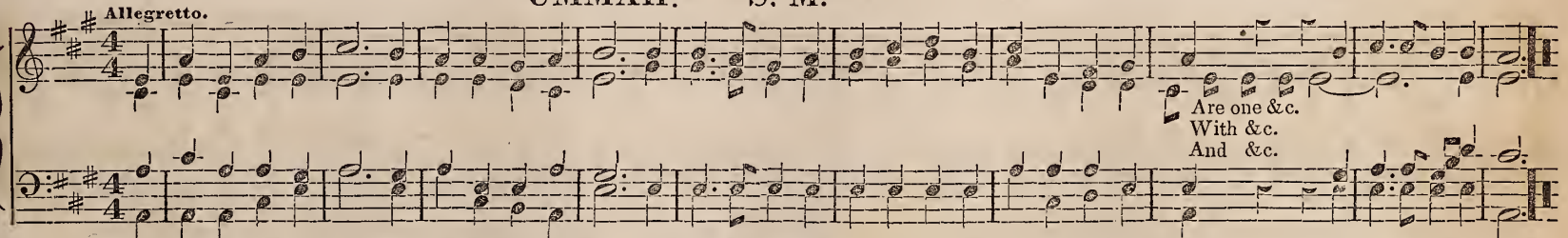
OLMUTZ. S. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.



1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take: Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid ev' - ry string a - wake.
6. Blest is the man, O God, That stays him - self on thee! Who waits for thy sal - va - tion, Lord, Shall thy sal - va - tion see.

UMMAH. S. M.



1. Let par-ty names no more The Christian world o'erspread: Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their head, Are one in Christ their head.
2. Among the saints on earth Let mutual love be found; Heirs of the same in -heritance, With mutual blessings crowned, With mutual blessings crown'd.
3. Thus will the church below Re - sem- ble that a - bove; Where streams of endless pleasure flow, And every heart is love, And every heart is love.

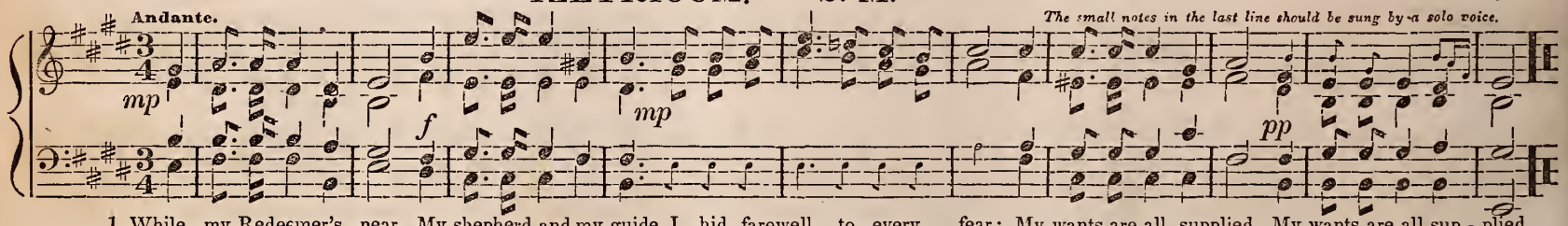
TARAH. S. M.

2. Re - li - gion can as - suage The tem-pest of the soul; And ev' - ry fear shall lose its rage At her di - vine con - trol.
3. Through life's bewildered way, Her hand un - er - ring leads; And o'er the path her heavenly ray A cheering lus - tre sheds.

SEPHARAD. S. M.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care. And trust his constant care.
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away. And bear a song away.

ILLYRICUM. S. M.

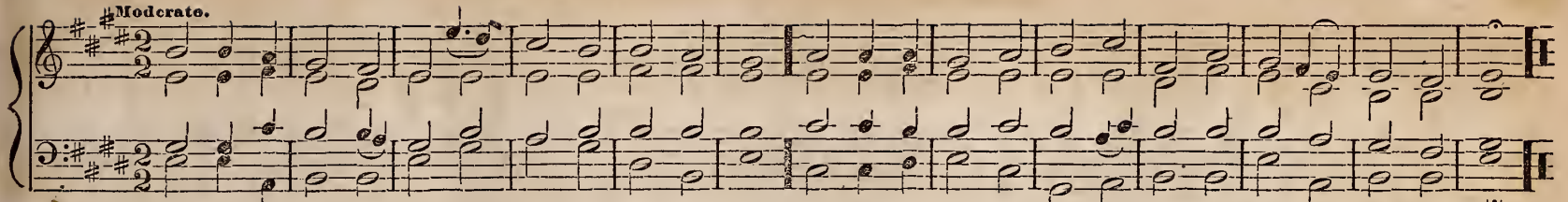


1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied, My wants are all sup - plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

GERAR. S. M.

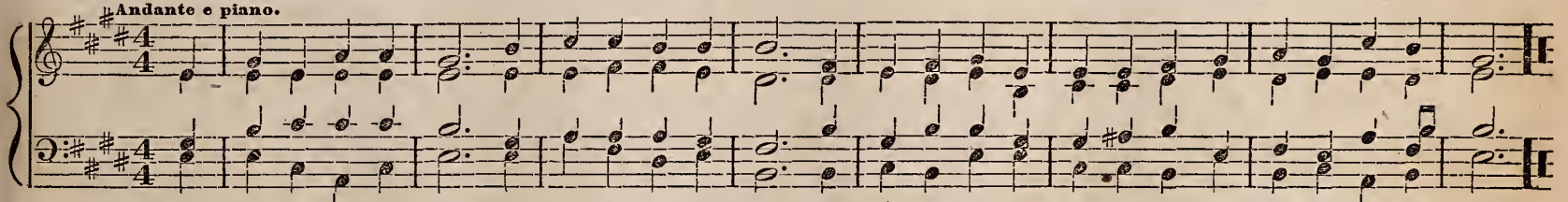
1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their actions run.
4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest a - bove; Where joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

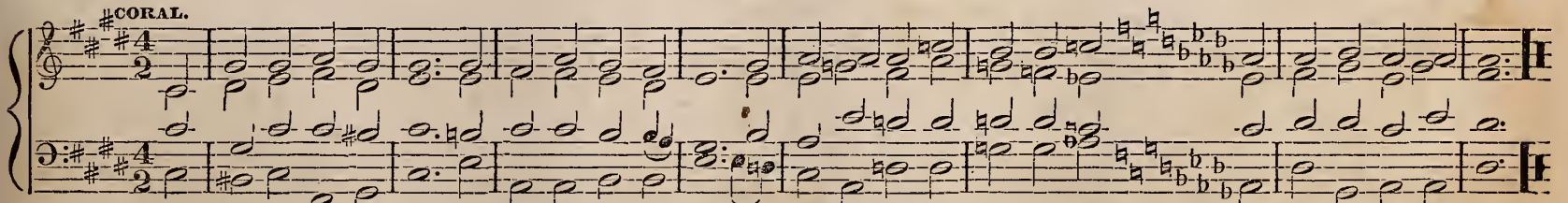

Moderate.
1. I hear thy word with love, And I would fain o - bey; Lord, send thy Spir - it from a - bove To guide me, lest I stray.
2. Oh! who can ev - er find The er - ror of his ways? Yet, with a bold pre - sumptuous mind, I would not dare trans-gress.

COLFORD. S. M.

H. G. NAGELI.

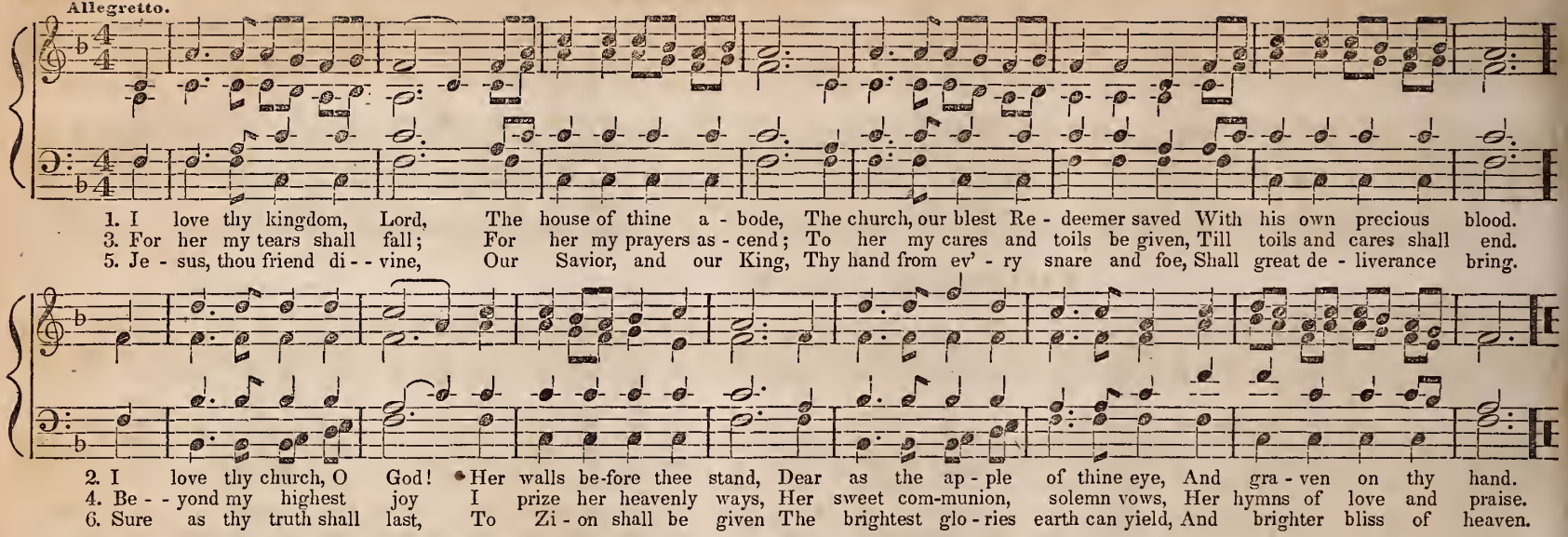

Andante e piano.
2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all my fears; May an - gels guard me while I sleep, Till morning light ap - - pears.
3. And when I ear - ly rise, To view th'unwearied sun, May I set out to win the prize, And af - ter glo - ry run.

PONTUS. S. M.


CORAL.
1. O God, to earth in - cline With mercies from a - bove; And let thy presence round us shine, With beams of heavenly love.
4. Oh let the nations round Their cheerful powers employ, And earth's far - distant coasts resound With shouts of sacred joy.

MENDEBAS. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

Allegretto.


1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The church, our blest Re - deemer saved With his own precious blood.
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
5. Je - sus, thou friend di - - vine, Our Savior, and our King, Thy hand from ev' - ry snare and foe, Shall great de - liverance bring.
2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand.
4. Be - - yond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, Her sweet com-munion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given The brightest glo - ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

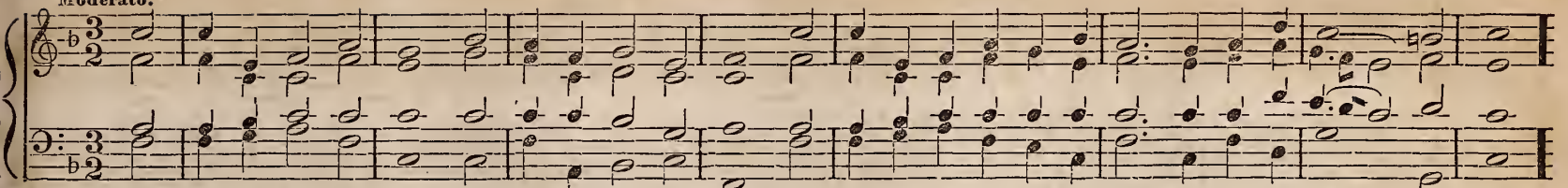
OLNEY. S. M.

Moderato.

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;' The bride, the church of Christ, pro-claims To all his children, 'Come!'
2. Let him that heareth say To all a - bout him, 'Come!' Let him that thirsts for righteous - ness, To Christ, the foun - tain, come!
3. Yes, who - so - - ev - - er will, Oh let him free - ly come, And freely drink the stream of life; 'Tis Je - - sus bids him come.
4. Lo! Je - sus, who in - vites, Declares, 'I quickly come:' Lord, e - ven so, we wait thy hour; O blest Re - deem - er, come.

AHAVA. S. M. (DOUBLE.)

Moderato.



1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - - veal.
3. How hap - py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but nev - - - er found!
5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes em - ploy; Je - - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy.

2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their ti - dings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Savior King, He reigns and triumphs here."
4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.
6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - broad; Let ev' - ry na - - tion now be - hold Their Savior and their God.

GIBEON. S. M.

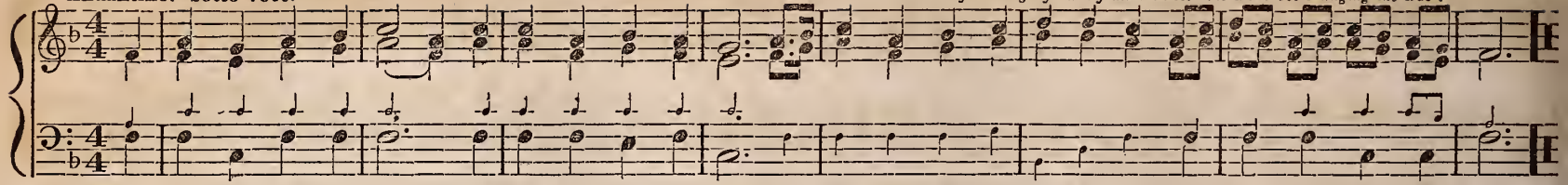
Andante Risoluto.

1. Let ev' - ry creature join To praise th'eter - nal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.
2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with paler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

RISSAH. S. M.

Andantino. Sotto voce.

This tune may be sung by three female voices—the third voice singing the Base.



1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please Through all their ac - tions run.
2. Blest is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friendship meet; Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their com - mun - ion sweet.
3. From those ce - les - tial springs Such streams of pleasure flow, As no increase of riches brings, Nor hon - ors can be - stow.
4. Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest a - bove; Where joy, like morning dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.

SEIR. S. M.

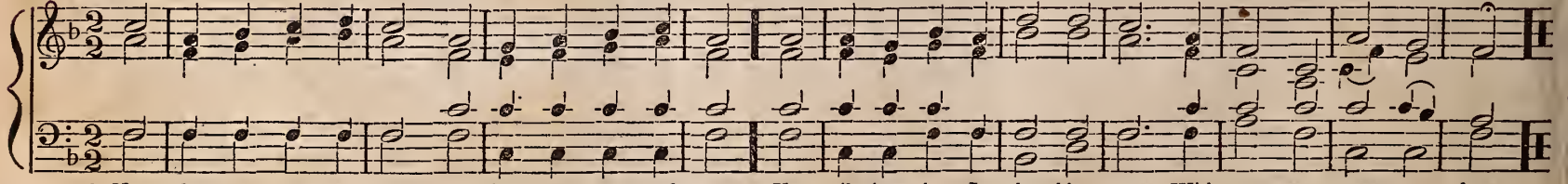
Andante Calmato.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well sup plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - - side?
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv - - ing waters gen - - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

PHILLIPPI. S. M.

From "The Sabbath School Harp."

Moderato.



1. Now let our voices join To form a sa - cred song; Ye pilgrims in Je - hovah's ways, With mu - sic pass a - - long.
2. These flowers of par - a - dise In rich pro - fu - sion spring; The sun of glo - ry gilds the path, And dear com - pan - ions sing.

ASBURY. S. M.

From NAGELI.

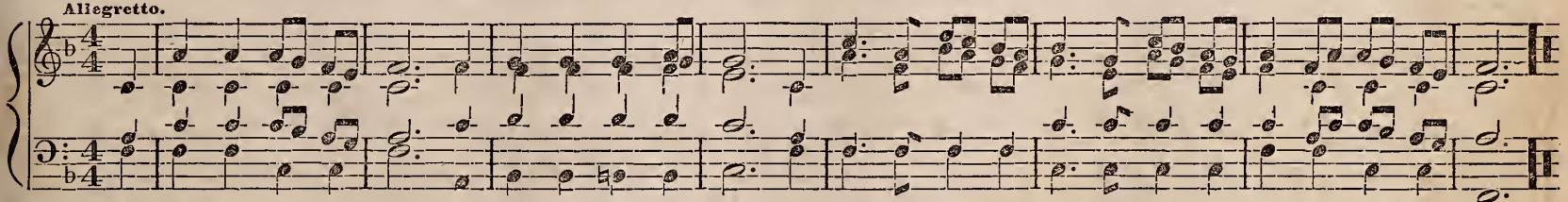
Andante con Grazia.

1. My God, permit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my early cries prevail To taste thy love divine, To taste thy love di - vine.
2. For life, without thy love, No rel - ish can af - ford; No joy can be compared with this, To serve and please the Lord, To serve and please the Lord.

MADON. S. M.

J. SHULZ.

Allegretto.



1. From earliest dawn of life, Thy goodness we have shared; And still we live to sing thy praise, By sovereign mer - cy spared.
2. To learn and do thy will, O Lord, our hearts in - cline; And o'er the paths of fu - ture life Command thy light to shine.

SUNBURY. S. M.

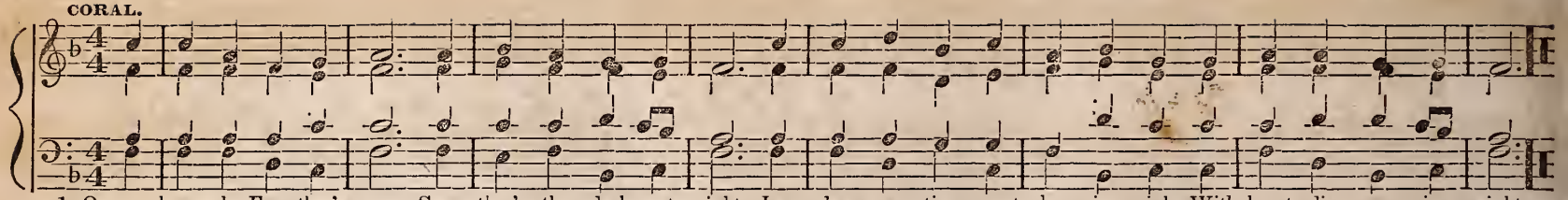
TH. MORLEY, 1580.

Recitando.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer-cy, Lord, in - - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;
2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While dis - tant lands their homage pay, And thy sal - va - tion own.

BAAL-PEOR. S. M

CORAL.



1. Our heavenly Fa - ther's eye Sees thro' the dark - est night; In deep re - tire - ment he is nigh, With heart - dis - cern - ing sight.
2. Then let that eye sur - vey Our du - teous homage paid, With ev' - ry morning's dawning ray, And ev' - ry eve - ning's shade.

DUNBAR. S. M.

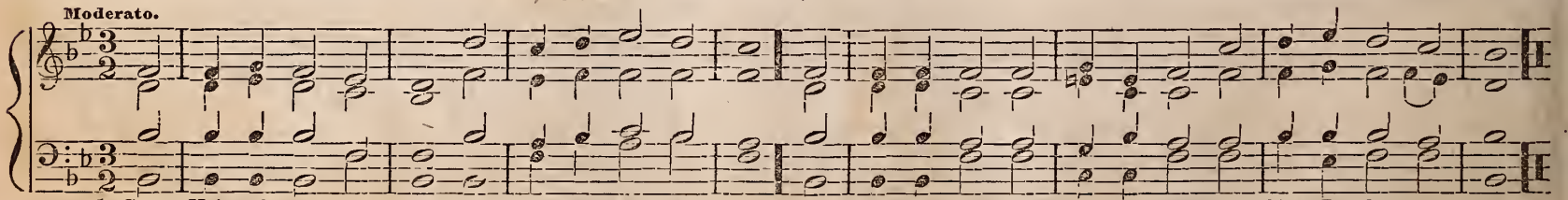
CORELLI. 1690.

Moderato.

1. When o - ver-whelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help-less, and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.
2. Oh! lead me to the rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the co - vert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade
3. With-in thy presence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The re - fuge where I hide.

NEIL. S. M.

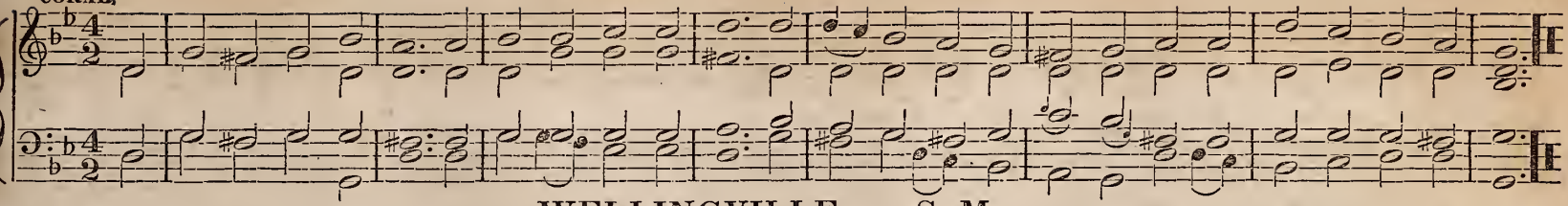
Moderato.



1. Great Heir of Da - vid's throne! Thy roy - al power as - sume; Come, reign in faith - ful hearts a - lone, Thou blest Re - deem-er, come
4. In zeal for God and man, Thy full sal - va - tion bring: The u - ni - ver - sal Mo-narch reign, The saints' e - ter nal King

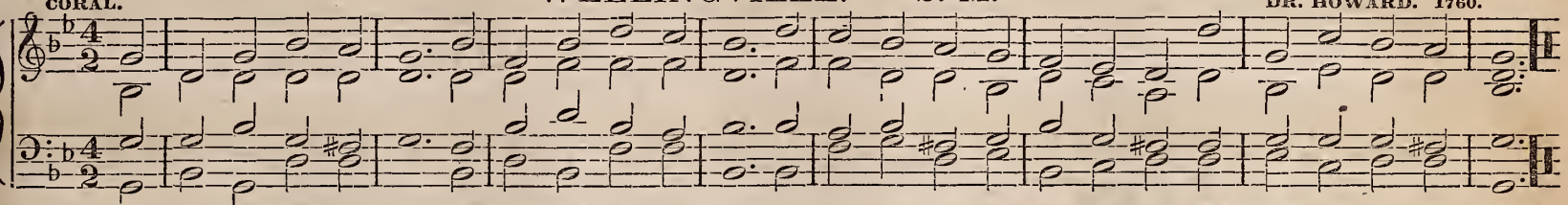
MADRATH. S. M.

CORAL.



WELLINGVILLE. S. M.

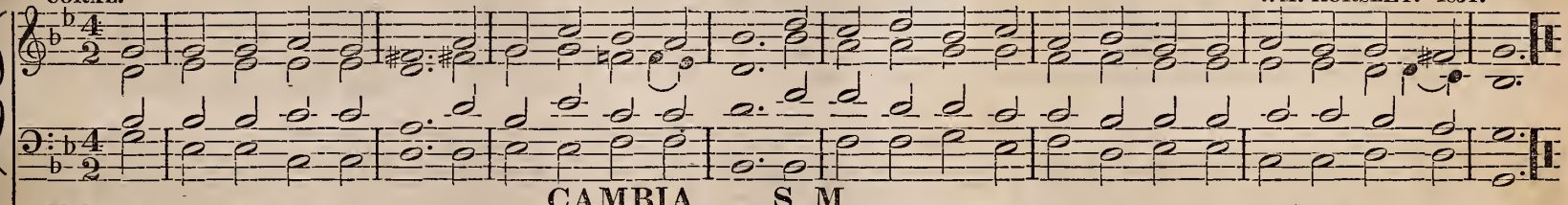
CORAL. DR. HOWARD. 1760.



4. The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways; And ev' - ry hum - ble sin - ner find The blessings of his grace.

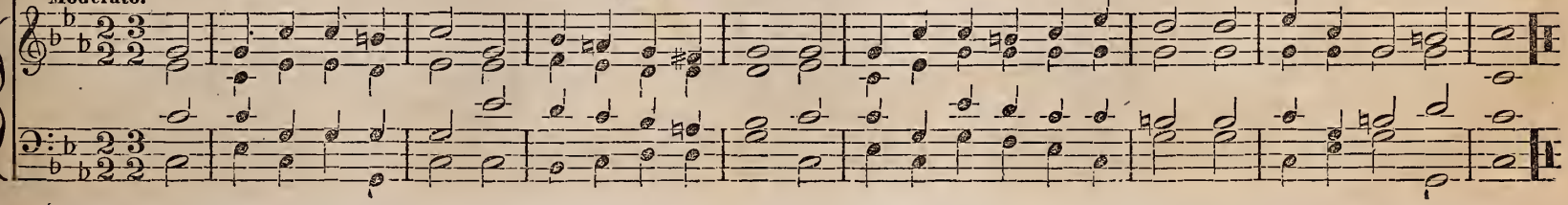
BRIDGEFORD. S. M.

CORAL. WM. HORSLEY. 1834.

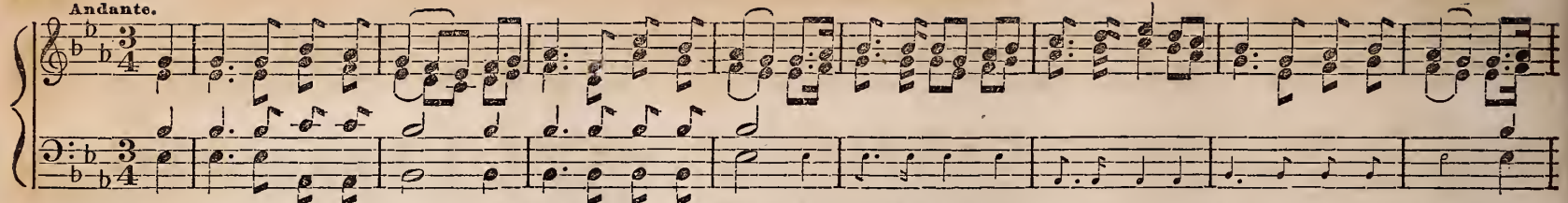


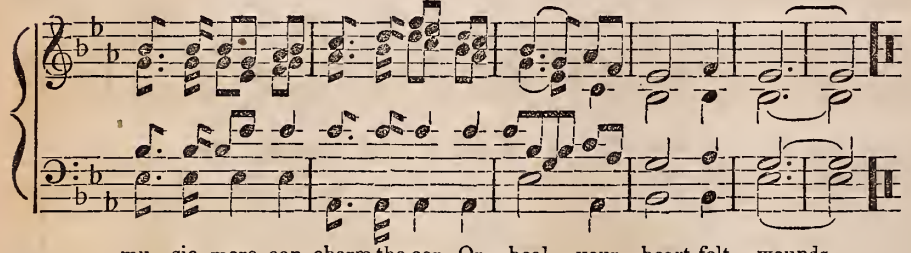
CAMBIA. S. M.

Moderato.

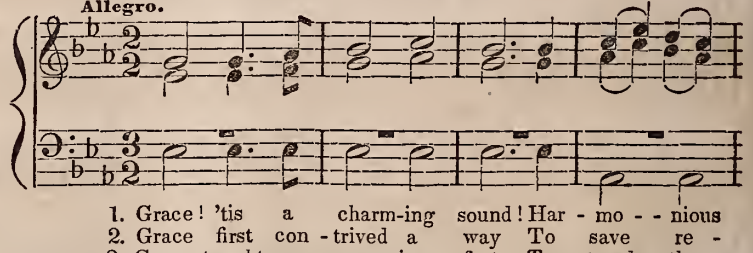


DIMON. S. M


Andante.
1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gos - pel trum-pet sounds: No mu - sic more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, No
2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's aw - ful roar; Sal - va - tion's news it spreads a - far, And vengeance is no more. Sal -



NAAMAH. S. M.


Allegro.
1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har - mo - - nious
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re -
3. Grace taught my ro - ving feet To tread the
4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev -

to the ear; Heaven with the ech-- o shall re - sound, Heaven with the ech - o shall re - - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
- - bel - lious man; And all its steps that grace dis - play And all its steps that grace dis - play Which drew the wondrous plan.
heavenly road: And new sup - plies each hour I meet, And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
- erlasting days: It lays in heaven the top-most stone, It lays in heaven the top-most stone, And well de - serves the praise.

TABERAH. S. M.

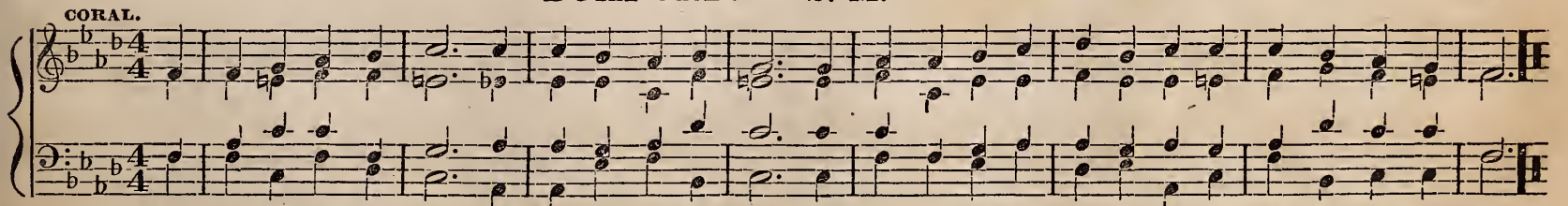
C. KOCHER.

Moderato.
1. I lift my soul to God; My trust is in his name: Let not my foes, that seek my blood, Still tri - umph in my shame.
2. From ear - ly dawning light Till evening shades a - rise, For thy sal - va - tion, Lord, I wait, With ev - er - long - ing eyes.

CARLISLE. S. M.

Moderato.
1. My God, per - mit my tongue This joy, to call thee mine; And let my ear - ly cries pre - vail To taste thy love di - vine.
2. For life, with - out thy love, No rel - ish can af - ford; No joy can be com - pared with this, To serve and please the Lord.

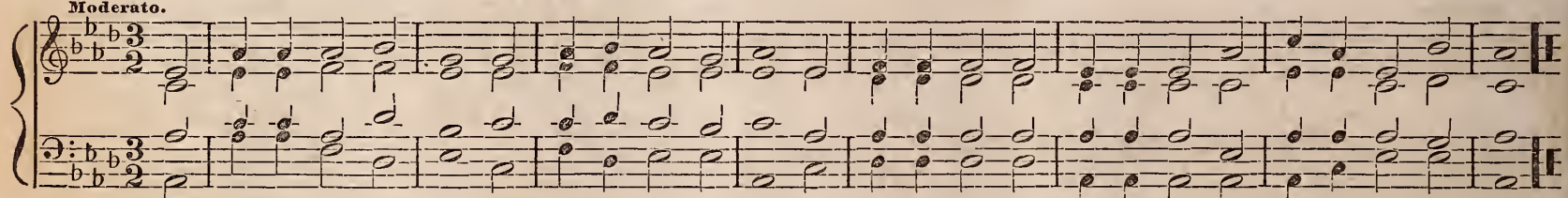
BOXFORD. S. M.


CORAL.
1. Is this the kind re - turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus to a - buse e - ter - nal love, Whence all our bles - sings flow.
4. Let past in - grat - i - tude Pro - voke our weep - ing eyes; And hour - ly, as new mer - cies fall, Let hour - ly thanks a - rise.

MAGDALA. S. M.

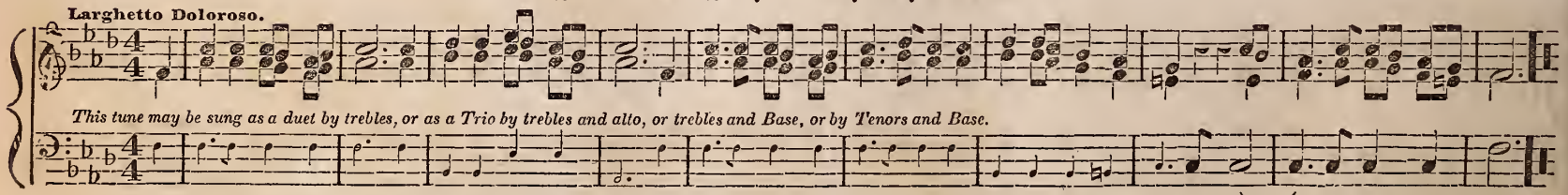
1. While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; I bid farewell to ev'-ry fear; My wants are all sup - plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a - bun-dance grows, His gracious hand in - dul - gent leads, His gracious hand indul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet re - store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

NIBSHAN. S. M.



1. Firm and unmoved are they, Who rest their souls on God; Firm as the mount where Da - vid dwelt, Or where the ark a - bode.
2. As mountains stood to guard The ci - ty's sa -cred ground, So God, and his al - migh-ty love, Em - brace his saints a - round.
3. Deal gent-ly, Lord, with those, Whose faith and ho - ly fear, Whose hope, and love, and ev' - ry grace, Pro - claim their hearts sin - cere.

SYRACUSE. S. M.

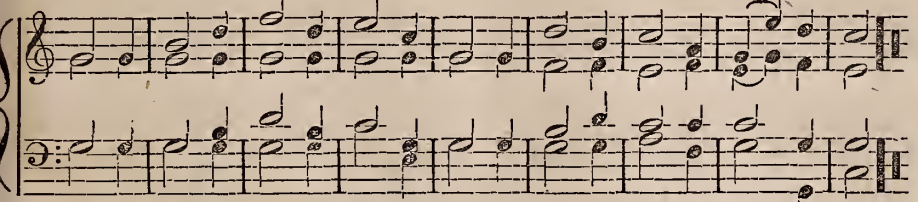

Larghetto Doloroso.
This tune may be sung as a duet by trebles, or as a Trio by trebles and alto, or trebles and Base, or by Tenors and Base.

1. And shall I sit a - lone, Oppressed with grief and fear? To God, my Father, make my moan, And he re - fuse to hear, And he . . re - fuse to hear.
2. If he my Fa - ther be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bondage set me free, And in - ward peace be - stow, And in - - ward peace be - stow.
3. If still he si lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels whene'er I weep. And softens ev' - ry sigh, And soft - - ens ev' - ry sigh

MIDIAN. L. P. M.

Allegro Maestoso.

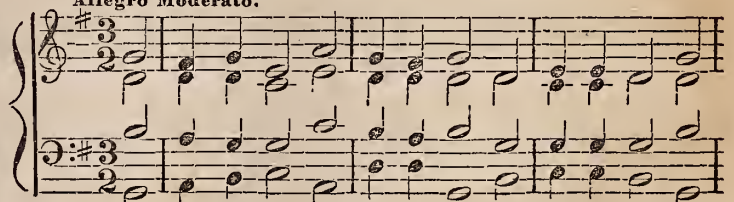
1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a psalm of lof - ty praise, To sing and bless Je - ho- vah's name; His glo - ry let the heathen
2. Oh! haste the day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his sa -ving pow'r, And barbarous na-tions fear his name: Then shall the race of man con -



know, His wonders to the na-tions show, And all his saving works pro - claim.
- fess The beauty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace pro - claim.

DEDAN. L. P. M.

Allegro Moderato.

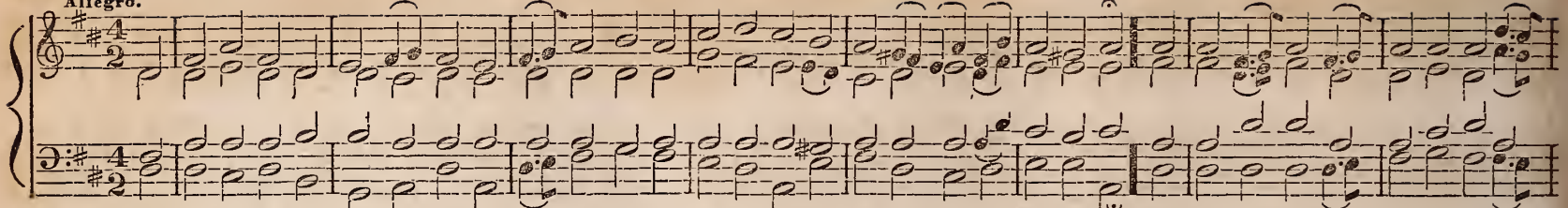


1. O God, my gracious God, to thee My ear-ly prayers shall
2. Oh! to my longing eyes once more That view of glorious

offered be; For thee my thirsty soul doth pant! My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and barren place, Where I re - fresh-ing wa - ters want.
power restore, Which thy ma-jes-tic house dis-plays! Be - cause to me thy wondrous love Than life itself does dearer prove, My lips shall always speak thy praise.

EDREI L. P. M.

Allegro.



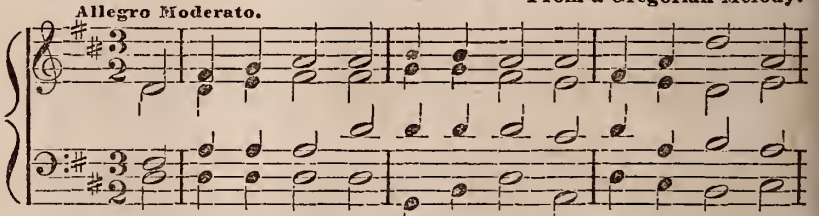
1. Ye saints and ser - vants of the Lord, The tri - umphs of his name re - cord; His sa - cred name for - ev - er bless: Where'er the circling sun dis - plays His
2. God, thro' the world, ex - tends his sway! The regions of e - ter - nal day But shadows of his glo - ry are: To him whose ma - jes - ty ex - cels, Who

ri - sing beams or set - ting rays, Due praise to his great name address.
made the heaven where - in he dwells, Let no cre - a - ted power compare.

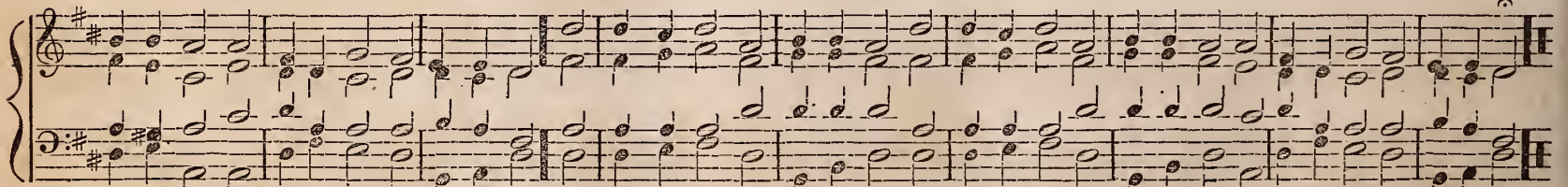
NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

From a Gregorian Melody.

Allegro Moderato.



1. I love the vol - ume of thy word; What light and joy those
2. Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes, And warn me where my
3. Who knows the er - rors of his thoughts? My God, for - give my



leaves af - ford To souls be - night - ed and distressed! Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, Thy fear for - bids my feet to stray, Thy promise leads my heart to rest.
dan - ger lies; But 'tis thy blessed gos - pel, Lord, That makes my guil - ty conscience clean, Con - verts my soul, sub - dues my sin, And gives a free, but large re - ward
se - cret faults, And from presump - tuous sins re - strain: Ac - cept my poor at tempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book of na - ture not in vain.

Andante, con espressione.

1. O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it- self on thee? I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath
2. Slain in the guil - ty sin-ner's stead, His spotless righteousness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood. That righteousness my robe shall be, That mer-it shall a - tone for
3. Then save me from e - ter -nal death, The spirit of a-doption breathe, His con-so - la - tions send: By him some word of life im - - part, And sweetly whisper to my
4. The king of ter-rors then would be A welcome mes -sen-ger to me, To bid me come a - way: Un-elogged by earth, or earthly things, I'd mount, I'd fly, with ea - ger

done And suffered once for me, And suf - fered onee . . . . for me.
me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near . . . . to God.
heart, 'Thy Maker is thy friend,' 'Thy Ma - ker is . . . . . thy friend.'
wings, To ev - er-last-ing day, To ev - - er - - last - - - - ing day.

THORNTON.

C. P. M.

Allegro.

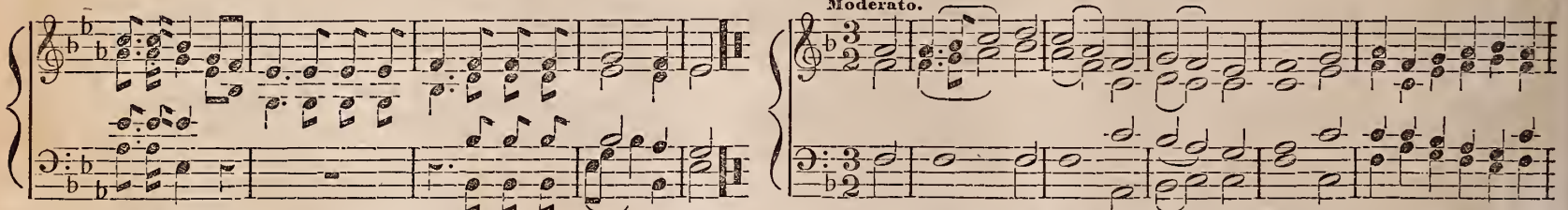
1. Be - gin, my soul, th'ex alt - ed lay, Let each en - raptured
2. Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast abode, Ye clouds, proclaim your
3. Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise, To join the thun-ders
4. Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers
5. Let man, by nobler passions swayed, Let man, in God's own

thought o-bey, And praise th' Almighty's name: Lo! heaven and earth, and seas . . and skies, In one me - lo - dious concert rise, To swell th' in-spir - ing theme.
Ma-ker God; Ye thunders, speak his power: Lo! on the lightning's fie - - ry wing In tri-umph walks th'e - ter nal King: Th' as - ton - ished worlds a - dore.
of the skies, Praise him, who bids you roll; His praise in soft - er notes declare, Each whispering breeze of yielding air. And breathe it to the soul.
of the spring, Har - mo-nious an - thems raise To him who shaped your fin - er mould, Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.
-in-age made, His breath in praise em - ploy; Spread wide his Ma - ker's name a-round, Till heaven shall eeh-o back the sound. In songs of ho ly joy.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

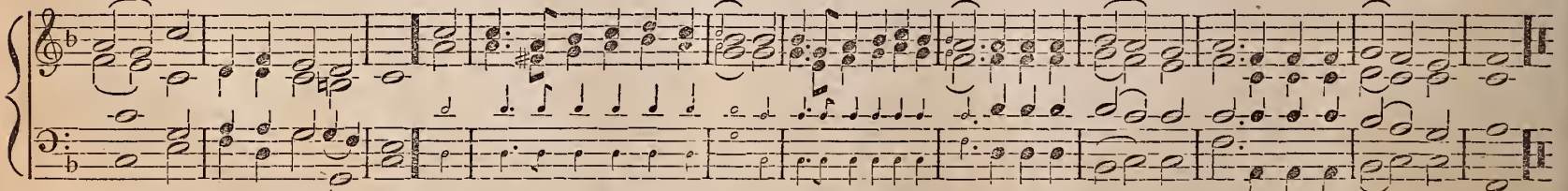
1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Savior shine! I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel,
2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all - per-fect,
3. I'd sing the charac - ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In lofft - iest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er - .
4. Well, the de - light ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face: Then, with my Savior, brother, friend, A blest e - ter - ni -

CANA. C. P. M.



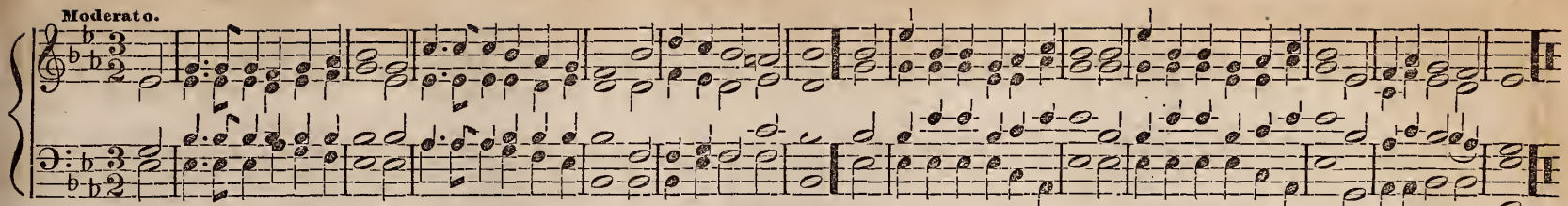
while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heavenly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
- - last -ing days Make all his glories known, Make all his glo - ries known.
- - ty I'll spend, Tri - umphant in his grace, Tri - umphant in his grace.

1. How pre - cious, Lord, thy sa - - cred word! What light and joy those leaves af-
2. Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes, And warn us where our danger



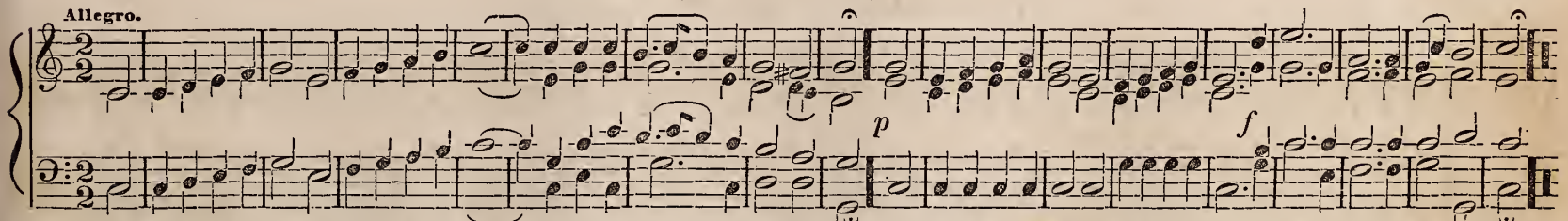
- - ford To souls in deep dis - tress! Thy precepts guide our doubtful way, Thy fear forbids our feet to stray, Thy promise leads to rest, Thy promise leads to rest
lies; But 'tis thy gos - pel, Lord, That makes the guilty conscience clean, Converts the soul, and conquers sin, And gives a free re - ward, And gives a free re - - ward.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.



1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To fetch thy ransomed people home, Shall I among them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I, Who sometimes am afraid to die, Be found at thy right hand.

PETERS. S. P. M.



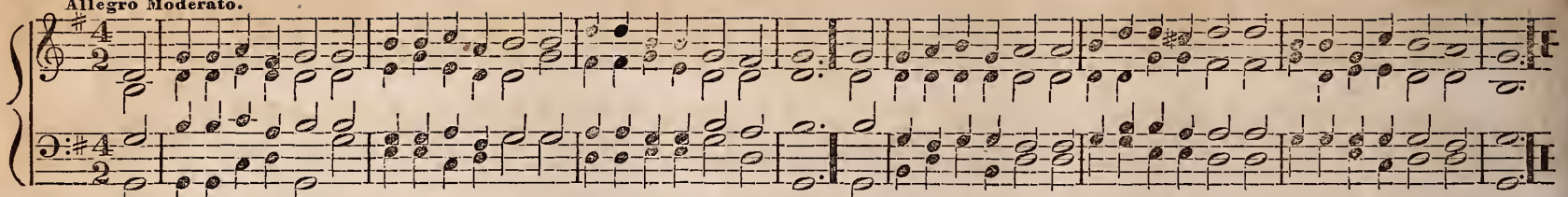
1. How pleased and blessed was I, To hear the people cry, 'Come let us seek our God to - day!' Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.
2. Zi - on, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round: In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.
3. Here David's greater Son Has fixed his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment here: He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinners sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.
4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of ev' - ry guest: The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.
5. My tongue repeats her vows, 'Peace to this sacred house!' For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ever love thee well.

ZADOK. S. P. M.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

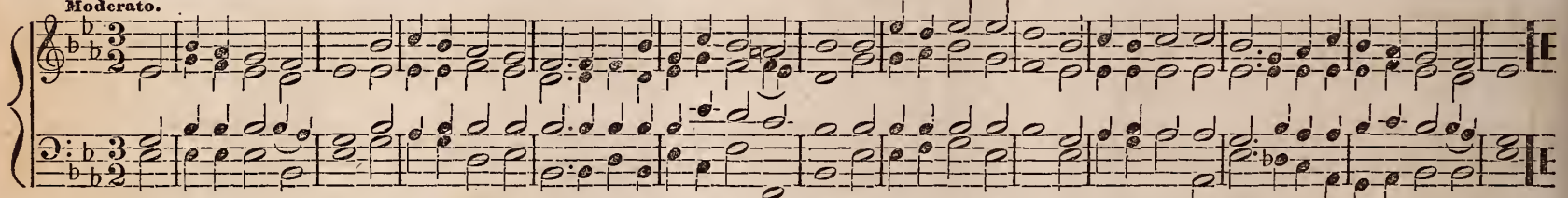
Allegro Moderato.



1. The Lord Je - ho-vah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crowned; Ar-rayed in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might, And rays of ma-jes-ty a - round.
2. Up - held by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey tthy word; Thy throne was fix'd on high Ere stars adorned the sky: E-ter - nal is thy kingdom, Lord.

WORSHIP. S. P. M.

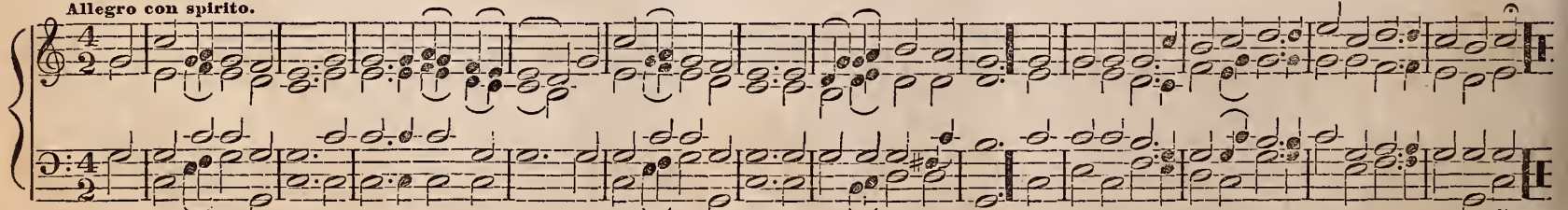
Moderato.



1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper sta - tion move; And each ful - fil his part, With sympathi - zing heart, In all the cares of life and love.
2. Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighboring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' every friendly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew, distils.

MURRAY. H. M.

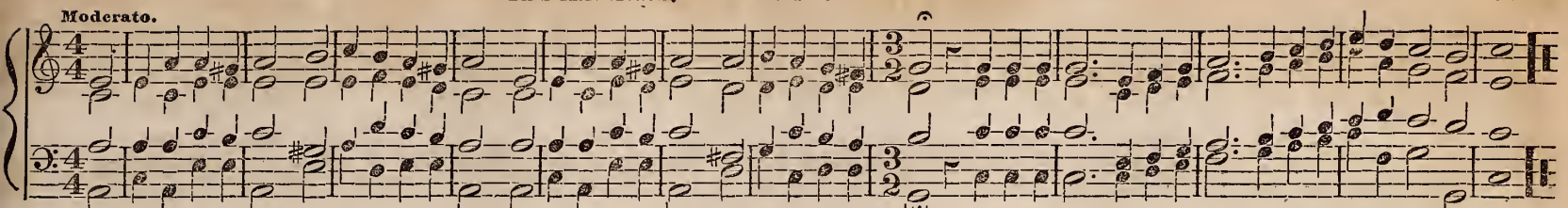
Allegro con spirito.



1. Welcome, delightful morn! Thou day of sa - cred rest: I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest. From low delights, and mortal toys, I soar to reach immortal joys.
2. Now may the King descend, And fill his throne of grace; Thy sceptre Lord, extend, While saints address thy face: Let sinners feel thy quickening word, And learn to know and fear the Lord
3. Descend, celes - tial Dove, With all thy quickening powers; Disclose a Savior's love, And bless these sacred hours: Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain

AZEKAH. H. M.

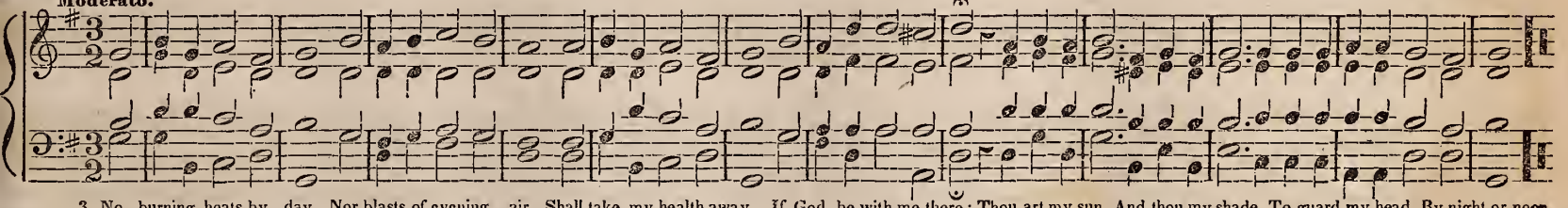
Moderato.



1. To spend one sacred day Where God and saints abide, Affords di - vin- er joy Than thousand days be - side: Where God resorts, I love it more To keep the door, Than shine in courts.
2. God is our sun and shield, Our light, and our defence: With gifts his hands are filled; We draw our blessings thence: He shall be - stow On Jacob's race Pe - - culiar grace And glory too.
3. The Lord his people loves: His hand no good withholds From those his heart approves, From pure and upright souls: Thrice happy he, O God of hosts! Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee.

ELIM. H. M.

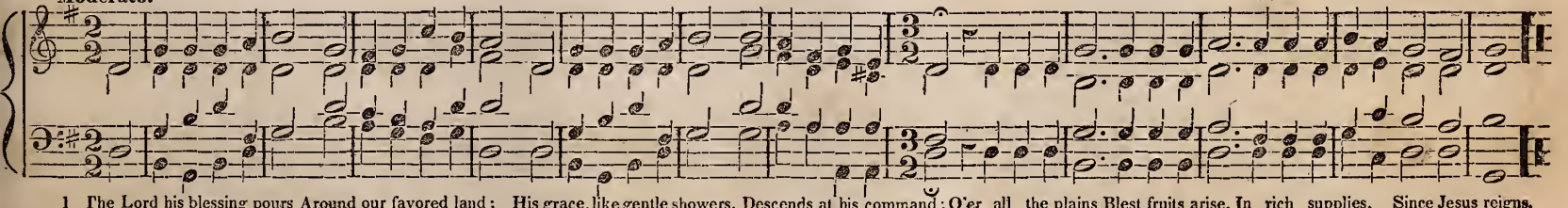
Moderato.



3. No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me there: Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.
4. Hast thou not given thy word To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord To keep my mortal breath: I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high Thou call me home.

KINAH. H. M.

Moderato.



1 The Lord his blessing pours Around our favored land; His grace, like gentle showers, Descends at his command: O'er all the plains Blest fruits arise, In rich supplies, Since Jesus reigns.
2. His righteousness a - lone Prepares his wondrous way: He ris - es to his throne, In realms of endless day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; And, heaven in view, Adore his grace.

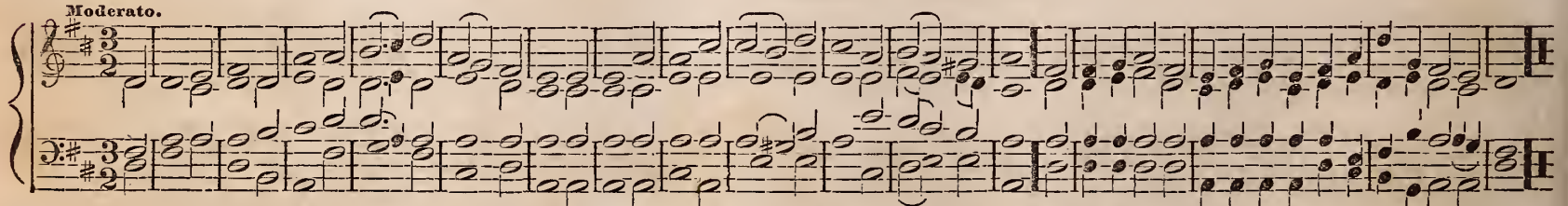
KITRON. H. M.

Moderato.
Fixed on the sacred hills, Its firm founda - tions rest:
The Lord his temple fills, With all his glo - ry blest!
He waits where'er his saints a - dore, But loves the gates of Zi - on more.

DARWELL. H. M.

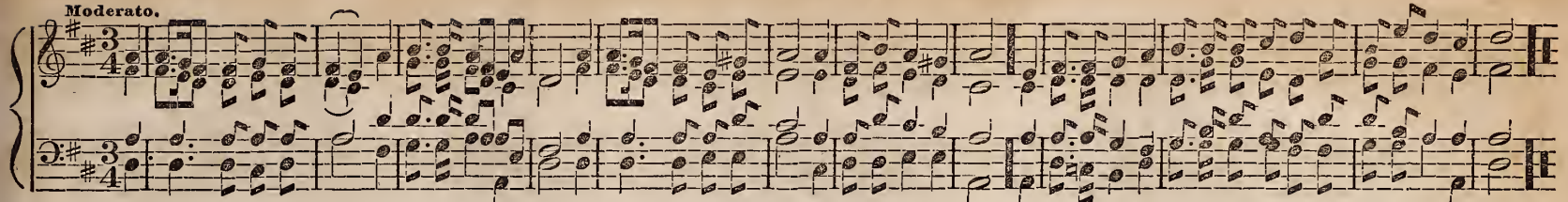
Allegro.
Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure, And ever sure Abides thy word.

LIMNAH. H. M.


Moderato.
1. To God I lift mine eyes, From him is all my aid; The God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made: God is the tower To which I fly: His grace is nigh In every hour.
2. My feet shall never slide, And fall in fatal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, Defends me from my fears. Those wakeful eyes, That never sleep, Shall Israel keep When dangers rise.

EKROM. H. M.

Moderato.

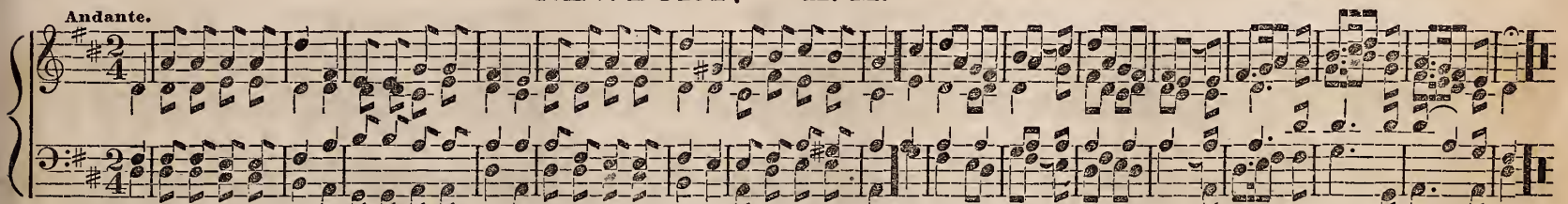


1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name: His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.
2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose almighty word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast.

NEWBURY. H. M.

From M. HAYDN.

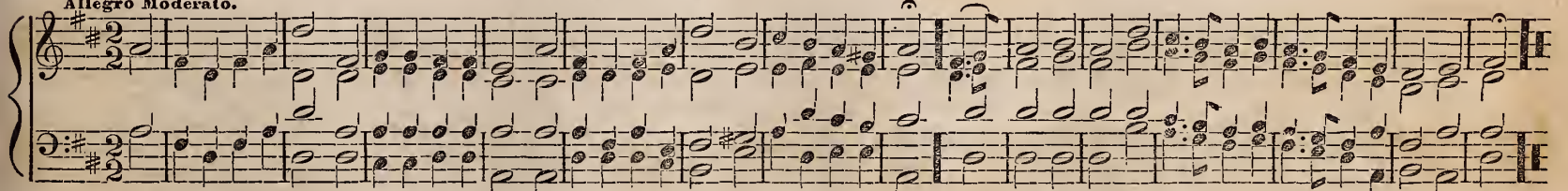
Andante.



1. O Zion, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high! Tell all the earth thy joys, And boast salvation nigh: Cheerful in God, Arise and shine, While rays divine Stream all abroad.
2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade: His all-resplendent grace He pours around thy head: The nations round Thy form shall view, With lustre new Divinely crowned.
3. In honor to his name, Reflect that sacred light; And loud that grace proclaim, Which makes thy darkness bright: Pursue his praise, Till sovereign love, In worlds above, The glo - ry raise

JARMUTH. H. M.

Allegro Moderato.



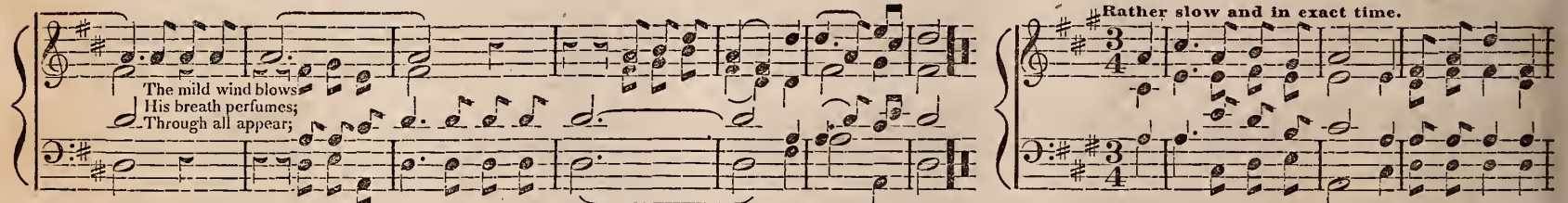
1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs employ Above the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.
2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose almighty word They all from nothing came; And all shall last, From changes free; His firm decree Stands ever fast

BEZA. H. M.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire, And wakes the lovely spring!
2. The morn, with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles: He bids the eve de - cline, Re - joicing o'er the hills:
3. With life he clothes the spring, The earth with summer warms: He spreads th'autumnal feast, And rides on wintry storms:

Bright suns a-
The evening
His gifts di-

CLAREMONT. H. M.



rise,
breeze
vine

The mild wind blows, And beauty glows, ... Thro' earth and skies.
His breath perfumes; His beauty blooms . . . . . In flowers and trees.
Through all appear; And round the year . . . . . His glo - ries shine.

1. Let every creature join To bless Jehovah's
2. But oh! from human tongues Should nobler praises
3. As - sist me, gracious God; My heart, my voice in-

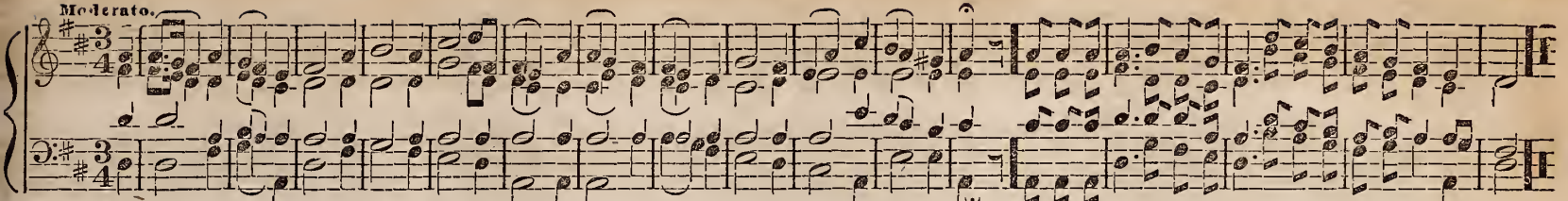
name, And ev'ry power unite To swell th'exalted theme:
flow; And ev'ry thankful heart With warm devotion glow:
spire; Then shall I humbly join The universal choir:

Let nature raise,
Your voices raise,
Thy grace can raise

From every tongue, A gen'ral song . .
Ye highly blest, Above the rest . .
My heart and tongue, And tune my song

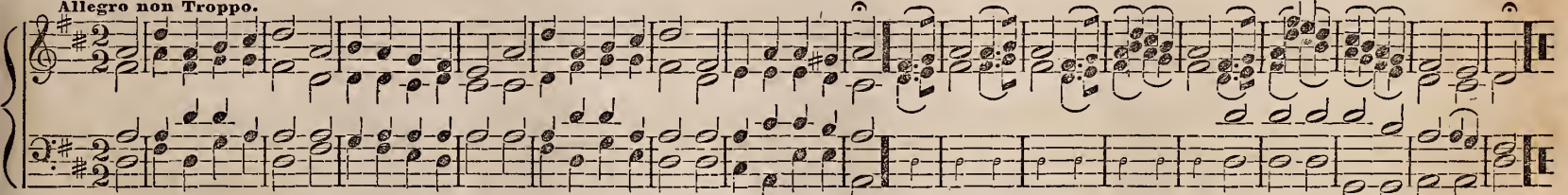
Of grateful praise.
Declare his praise.
To lively praise.

HALEK. H. M



2. O hap-py souls who pray, Where God appoints to hear; O hap - py men, who pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still! And happy they, Who love the way To Zion's hill.
3. They go from strength to strength, Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heaven appears: O glorious seat, When God our king Shall thither bring Our willing feet.

HADDAM. H. M.

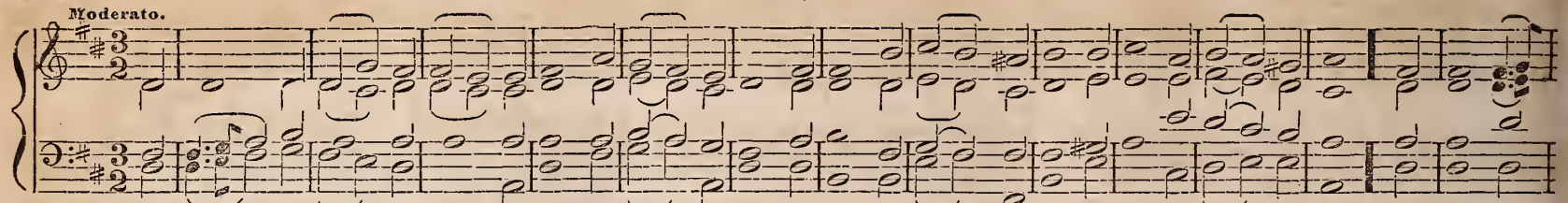


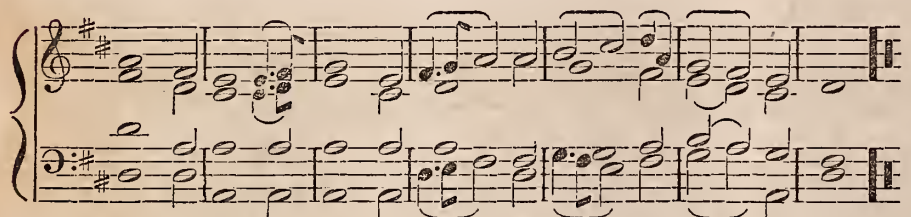
1. The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty; His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.
4. And can this mighty King Of glory condescend? And will he write his name, 'My father, and my friend?' I love his name! I love his word! Join all my powers And praise the Lord.

HEPHER. H. M.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs em-ploy A - bove the starry frame: Your voices raise, Ye cherubim, And seraphim, To sing his praise.

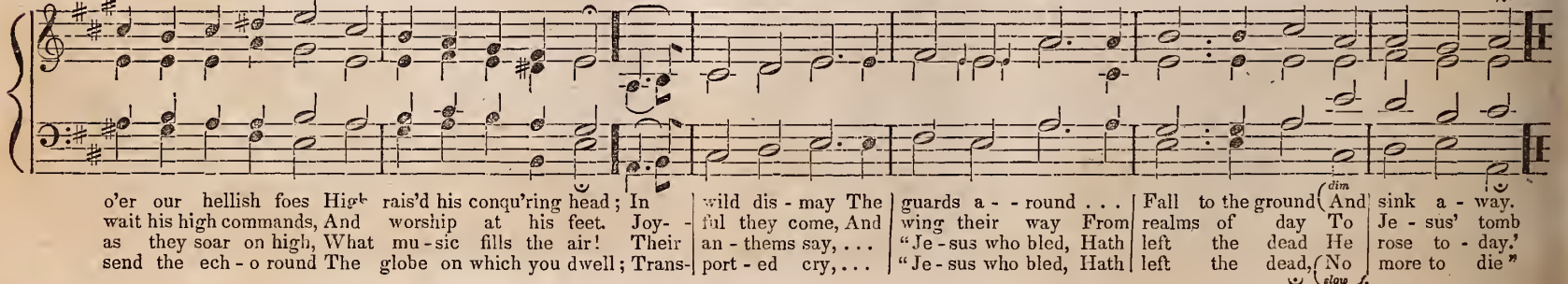
JAPHOR. H. M.





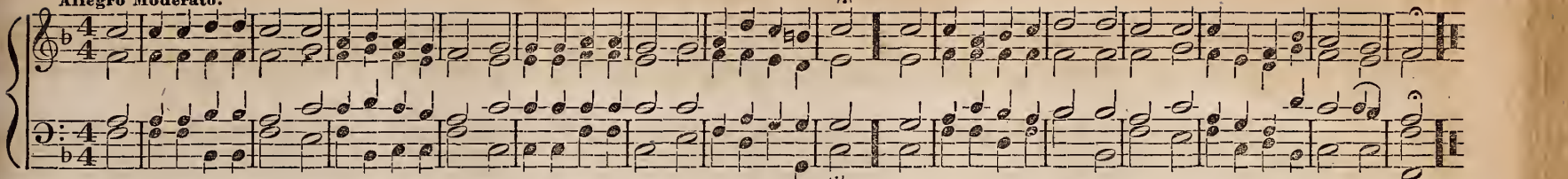
STOW. H. M.

Allegro Moderato.
1. Yes! the Redeemer rose, The Savior left the dead, And
2. Be - hold th'angelic bands In full assem- bly meet, To
3. Then back to heaven they fly The joyful news to bear: Hark
4. Ye mortals, catch the sound, Redeemed by him from hell, And


o'er our hellish foes High rais'd his conqu'ring head; In wild dis - may The guards a - - round . . . Fall to the ground And sink a - way.
wait his high commands, And worship at his feet. Joy- - ful they come, And wing their way From realms of day To Je - sus' tomb
as they soar on high, What mu - sic fills the air! Their an - thems say, . . . "Je - sus who bled, Hath left the dead He rose to - day,'
send the ech - o round The globe on which you dwell; Trans- port - ed cry, . . . "Je - sus who bled, Hath left the dead, No more to die"
dim
slow

HARWICH. H. M.

Allegro Moderato.



1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord; The sovereign King of kings: And be his grace adored. Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still en - dure, And ever sure Abides thy word.
2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone. His power and grace Are still the same, And let his name Have endless praise.

ZEBULON. H. M.

Andante.

1. Ye dying sons of men, Immerged in sin and wo! Now mercy calls again, Its message is to you! Ye perishing and guilty, come! In mercy's arms there yet is room!
2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; Christ bids you come to-day, Though poor, and blind, and lame: All things are ready sinners, come! For every trembling soul there's room.
3. Drawn by his dying love, Ye wandering sheep, draw near! He calls you from above, The Shepherd's voice now hear: To him whoever will may come, In Jesus' arms there still is room.

TRIUMPH. H. M.

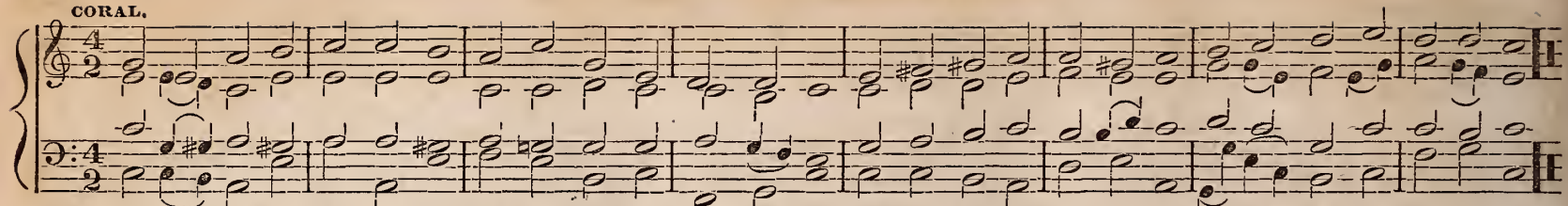
LOCKHART.

Allegro con spirito.

1. A - - wake, our drowsy souls, And burst the slothful band: The wonders of this day Our no - blest songs demand; Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays Bright seraphs hail, in songs of praise.
2. At thy approaching dawn, Reluctant death resigned The glorious Prince of life, In dark domains confined: Th' angelic host around him bends, And midst their shouts the God ascends.
3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heaven with hosannas rings; While earth, in humbler strains, Thy praise responsive sings: "Worthy art thou, who once wast slain, Thro' endless years to live and reign.
4. Gird on, great God, thy sword, Ascend thy conquering car, While justice, truth, and love, Maintain the glorious war: Victorious, thou thy foes shalt tread, And sin and hell in triumph lead.

AZMOTH. 7s.

CORAL.



1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men, and an - gels, say! Raise your songs of tri - umph high; Sing, ye heavens and earth re - ply.
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once he died, our souls to save, Where thy victory, boasting grave.

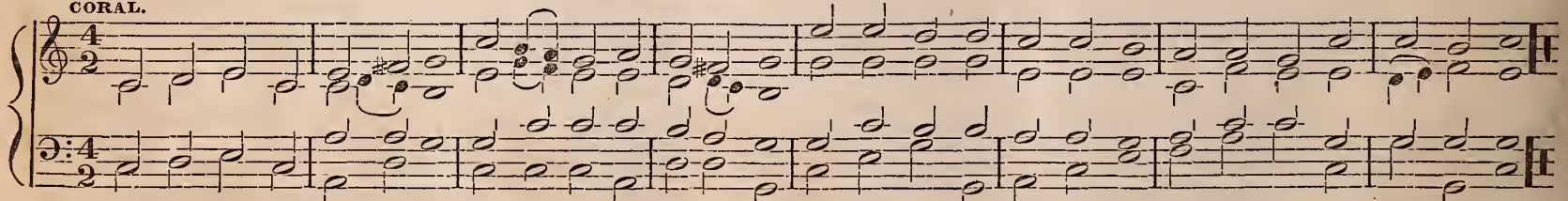
AHILUD. 7s.

Andante Larghetto. From WINTER.

1. Thou that dost my life pro - long, Kind-ly aid my morning song; Thankful from my couch I rise, To the God that rules the skies.
5. Gently, with the dawning ray, On my soul thy beams dis - play; Sweeter than the smiling morn, Let thy cheering light re - turn.

ALOTH. 7s.

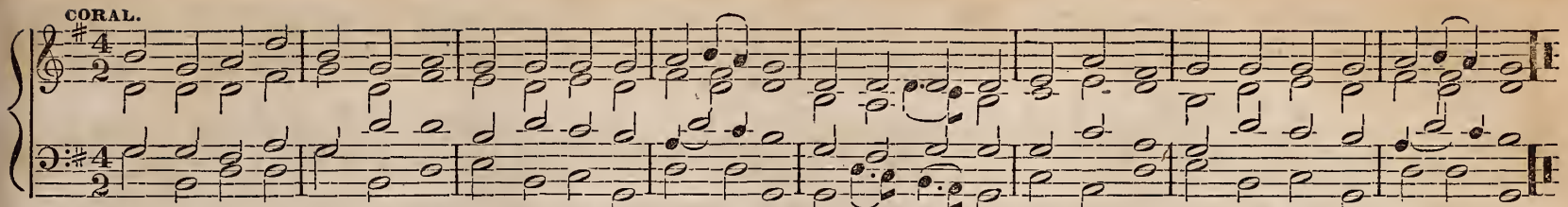
CORAL.



1. Praise the Lord his glo - ry bless, Praise him in his ho - li - ness; Praise him as the theme in - spires, Praise him as his fame re - quires.
4. All who dwell be - neath his light, In his praise your hearts u - nite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

NUREMBERG. 7s.

CORAL.



1. Praise to God! im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous Source of ev' - ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
4. Lord, to thee my soul should raise Grate-ful, nev - er - end - ing praise; And, when ev' - ry bles-sing's flown, Love thee for thy - self a - lone.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Andante. PLEYEL.

Tenor may be omitted.

1. To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.
2. When I faint, with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the ver-dant meadows flow.

CABBON. 7s. 6L.

CORAL.

1. Judge me, Lord, in righteous-ness; Plead for me in my distress: Good and mer - ci - ful thou art; Bind this bleeding, bro - ken heart:
   Cast me not de - spairing hence; Be my love, my con - fi - dence.
2. Send thy light and truth, to guide, Leave me not to turn a - side; On thy ho - ly hill I'd rest, In thy courts for - ev - er blest
   There to God, my hope, my joy, Praise shall all my powers em-ploy.

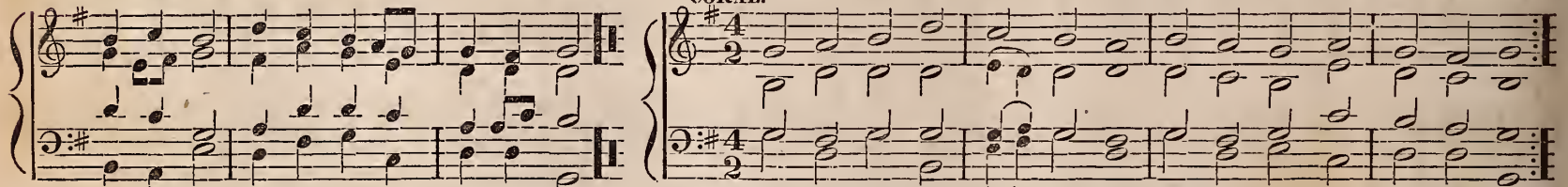
216 BUNAH. 7s. 6L.

CORAL. NEUKOMM.

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Sun of Righteousness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night: Day-spring from on
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till thy mercy's beams I see; Till they in - ward
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, ra - diant Sun di - vine! Scat-ter all my un- be - lief: More and more thy -

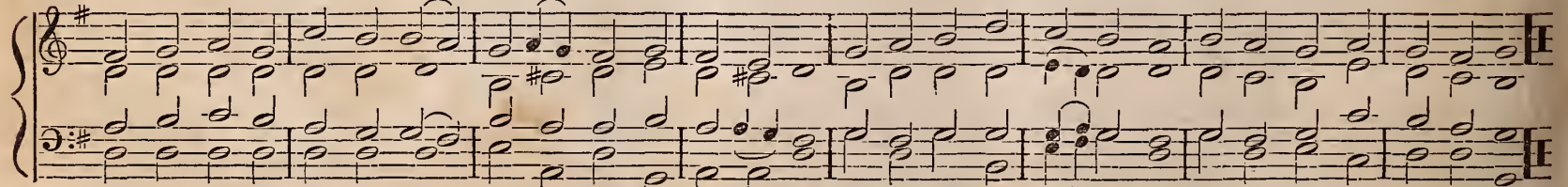
CLAUDA. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

CORAL.



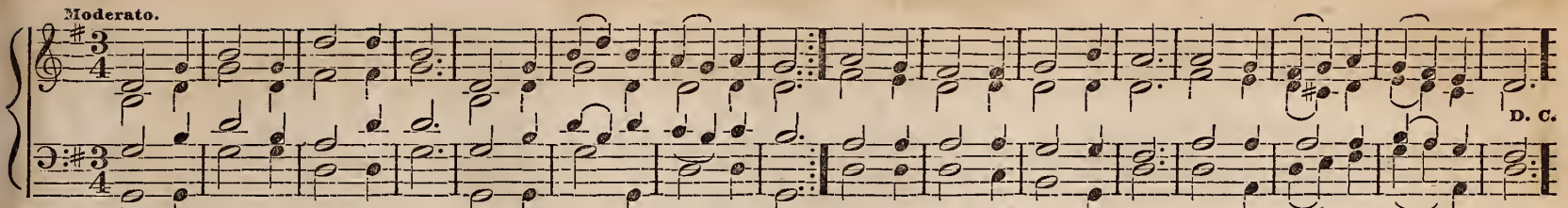
high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- self dis - play, Shining to the per - fect day.

1. "Wide, ye heavenly gates, un - fold, Closed no more by death and sin;
   Lo! the conquering Lord be - hold! Let the King of glo - ry in."
3. "Who shall to this blest a - bode Fol - low in the Sa - vior's train?"
   "They, who in his cleansing blood Wash a - way each guil - ty stain:



Hark, th' an - gelic host in - quire, "Who is he, th' almigh- ty King?" Hark a - gain, the answering choir Thus in strains of tri-umph sing.
They, whose dai - ly ac - tions prove Steadfast faith, and ho - ly fear, Fer-vent zeal, and grateful love; They shall dwell for - ev - er here."

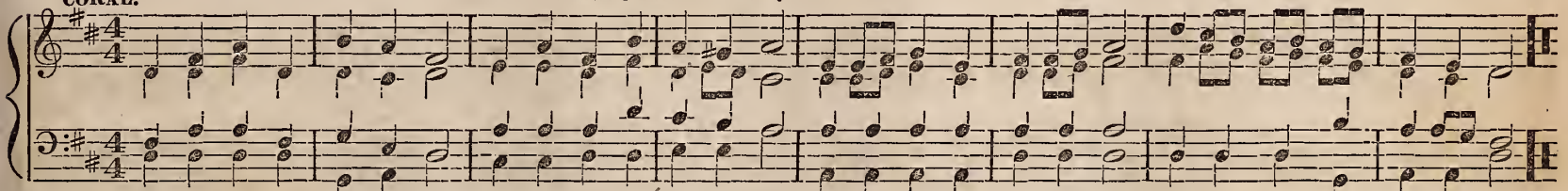
BETHZUR. 7s. (DOUBLE.)



1. Praise, oh praise the name di - vine, Praise him at the hallowed shrine;
Let the fir - ma - ment on high To its Ma - ker's praise re - ply.
Heaven and earth the cho - rus join; Praise, oh praise the name di - vine.

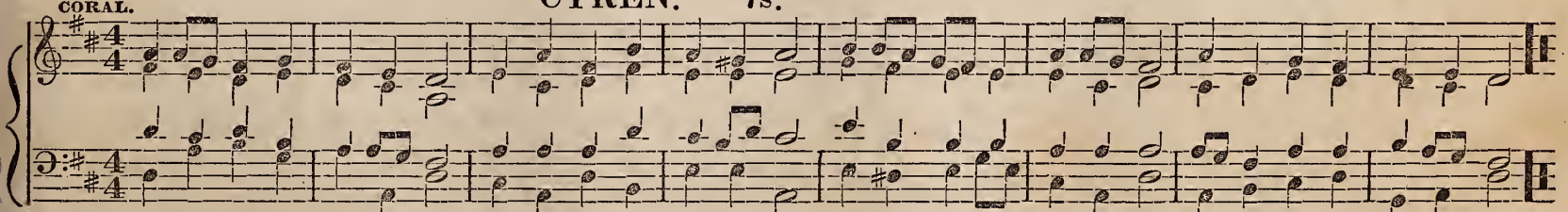
2. All who vi - tal breath en - joy, In his praise that breath em - ploy;

CHIUM. 7s.



1. Now be - gin the heavenly theme, Sing of mer - cy's healing stream: Ye, who Je - sus' kindness prove, Sing of his re - - deeming love.
2. Welcome all, by sin oppressed, Welcome all to Je - sus' rest; Nothing brought him from a - bove, Nothing but re - - deeming love.
3. He subdued th'in - fer-nal powers, His in - veterate foes, and ours: These he from their empire drove, Migh-ty in re - - deeming love.
4. Hith - er, then, your tri - bute bring, Strike a - loud each joy - ful string: Saints below, and saints a - bove, Join to praise re - - deeming love.

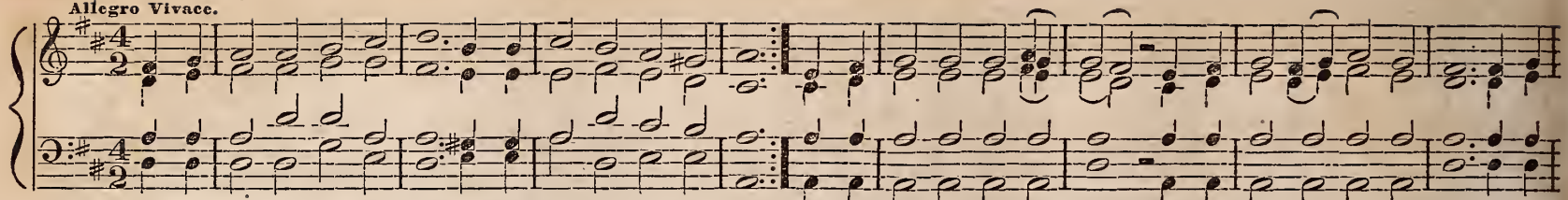
CYREN. 7s.



1. An-gels! roll the rock a - way! Death yield up thy mighty prey! See! he ris - es from the tomb, Ris-es with im - mor - tal bloom.

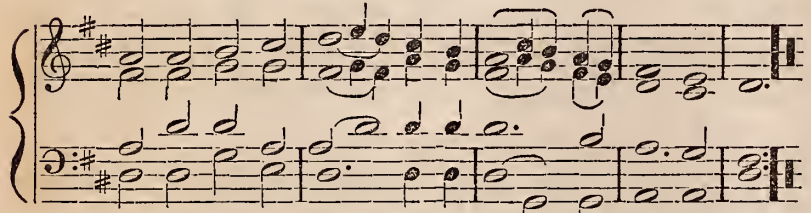
ARAVAH. 7s.

Allegro Vivace.



1. "Give us room, that we may dwell," Zi - on's children cry a - loud:
   See their numbers, how they swell! How they gather like a cloud.
3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more, God himself will be thy light:
   All that caused thee grief be - fore Buried lies in endless night.

2. Oh how bright the morning seems! Bright-er from so dark a night: Zi - on
4. Zi - on, now a - rise and shine! Lo! thy light from heaven is come! These that

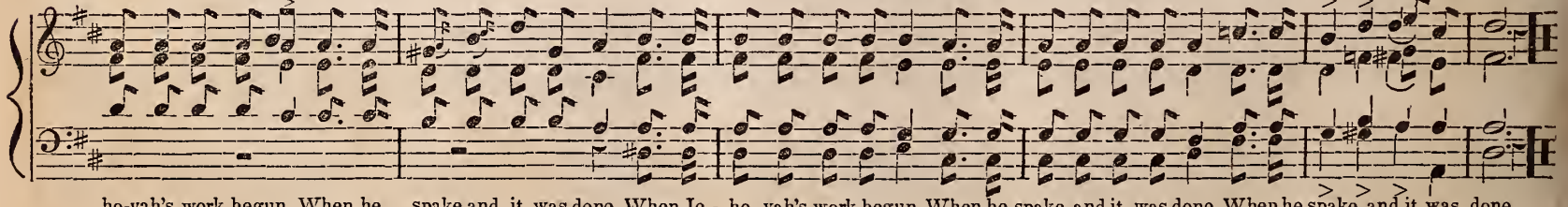


is like one that dreams, Filled with won - der and de - light.
crowd from far are thine; Give thy sons and daughters room.

LASEA. 7s.

Allegro ma non troppo.

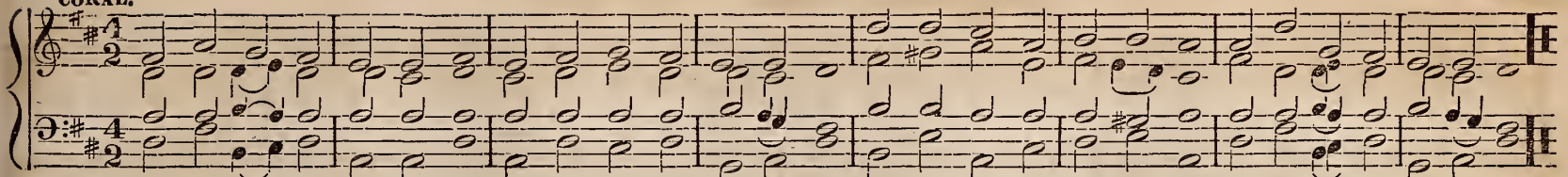
1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle-lu-jahs rang, When Je-
2. Songs of praise a-woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of
3. Heaven and earth must pass away, Songs of praise shall crown that day: God will
4. Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning



ho-vah's work begun, When he spake and it was done, When Je - ho- vah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.
praise a-rose, when he Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty, Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap- tive led cap - ti - vi - ty, Captive led cap - ti - vi - ty.
make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, God will make new heav'ns and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

ROTTERDAM. 7s.

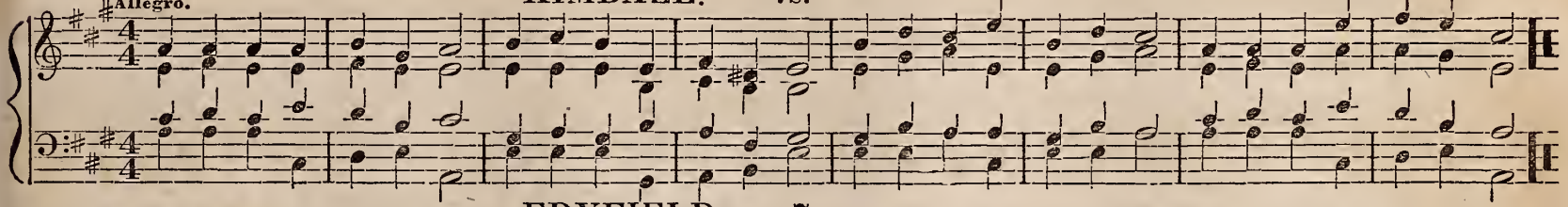
CORAL.



1. Thou Je - ho - vah, God o'er all! I - dol gods to thee shall fall: None thy wondrous works can share; None with thee in might compare.

KIMBALL. 7s.

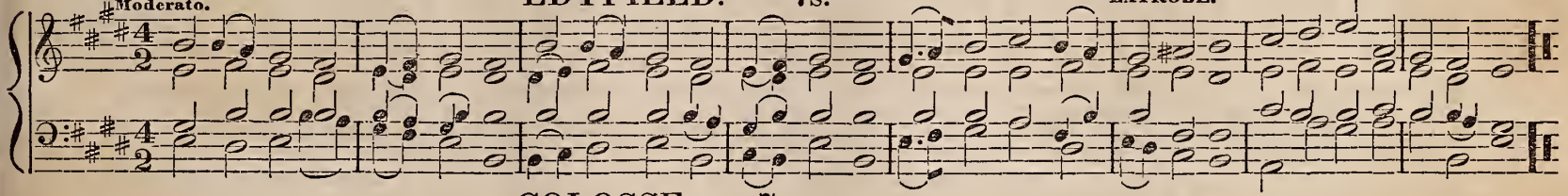
Allegro.



EDYFIELD. 7s.

Moderato.

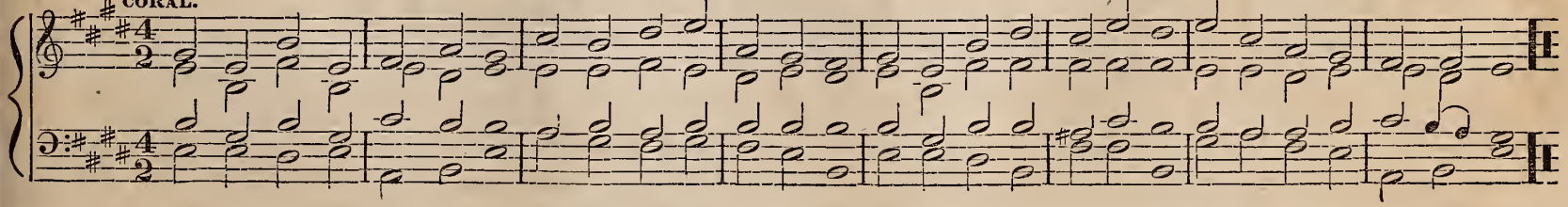
LATROBE.



COLOSSE. 7s.

CORAL.

DR. BOYCE.



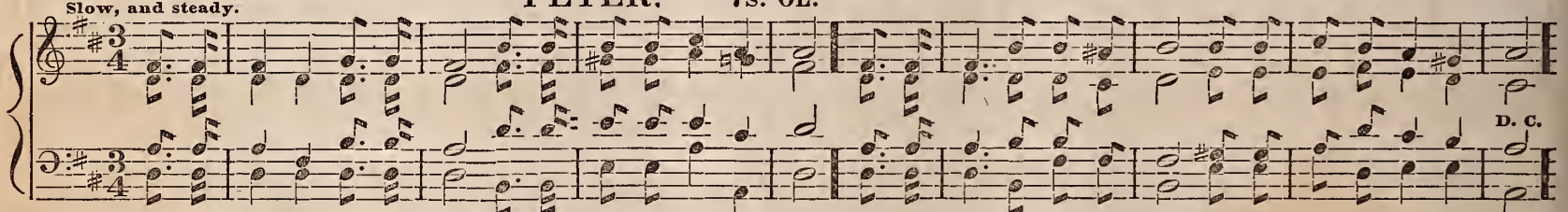
SOUTHAMPTON. 7s.

Allegro con spirito.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men, and an-gels, say! Raise your songs of tri - umph high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply.

PETER. 7s. 6L.

Slow, and steady.

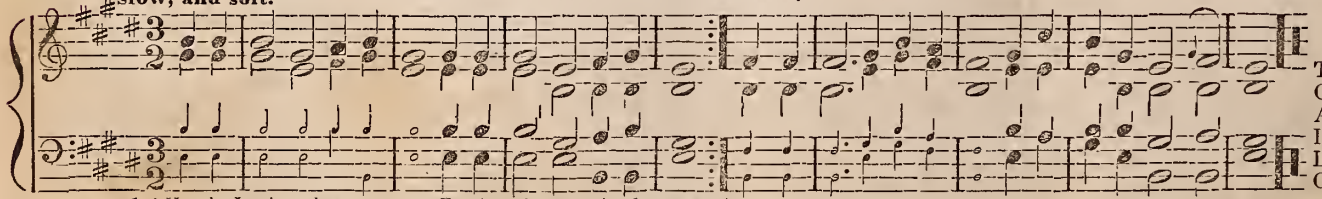


1. Rock of a - ges! cleft for me. Let me hide myself in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood,
   Be of fear and sin the cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone:
   In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye-lids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne,
   Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

PROPONTIS. 7s. 6L.

From "The Sabbath School Harp."

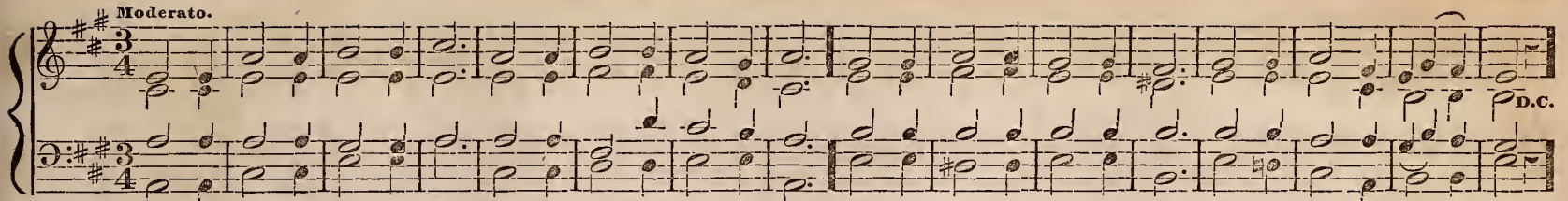
Slow, and soft.



1. { Ho - ly Lord, our hearts prepare For the solemn work of prayer; } Let thy presence here be found, Breathing peace and joy a - round.
   { Grant that while we bend the knee, All our thoughts may turn to thee; }
2. { While we come around thy throne, Make thy power and glory known; } And with ho - ly love and fear At thy footstool now ap - pear.
   { As thy children may we call, On our Father, Lord of all; }

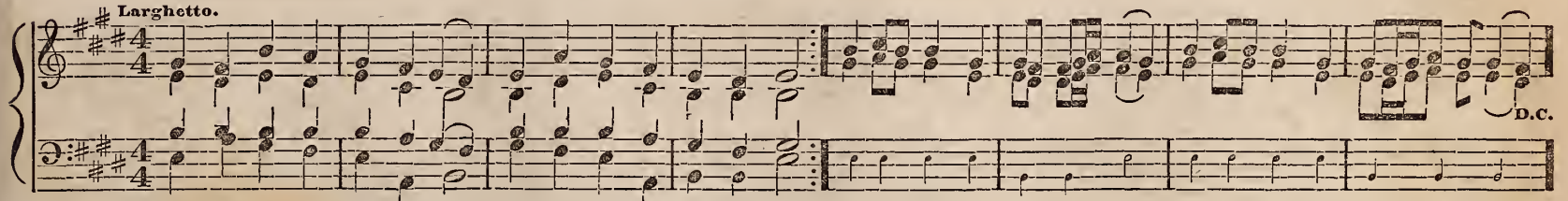
3
Teach us, while we breathe our woes,
On thy promise to repose;
All thy tender love to trace
In the Savior's work of grace;
Let us all in faith depend
On a gracious God and friend.

BEDAD. 7s. 6l.



1. Lord, be - fore thy throne we bend; Now to thee our eyes as - cend: Ser - vants to our Mas - ter true, Lo! we yield thee homage due:—
Chil- dren, to thy throne we fly, Ab - ba, Father, hear our cry.

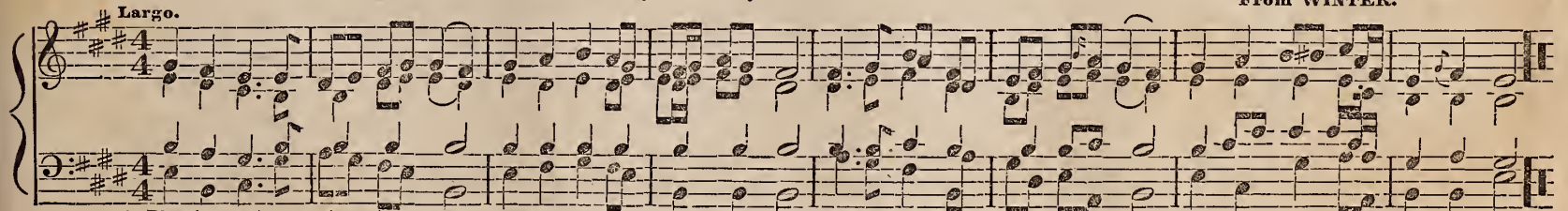
PARAN. 7s.



1. { Je - sus, Savior of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; }
{ While the ra - ging bil-lows roll, While the tempest still is high: } All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring:
Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the shadow of thy wing.
2. { Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee: }
{ Leave, oh! leave me not a - lone! Still support and comfort me. } Hide me, O my Sa - vior! hide, Till the storm of life be past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

ADINA. 7s.

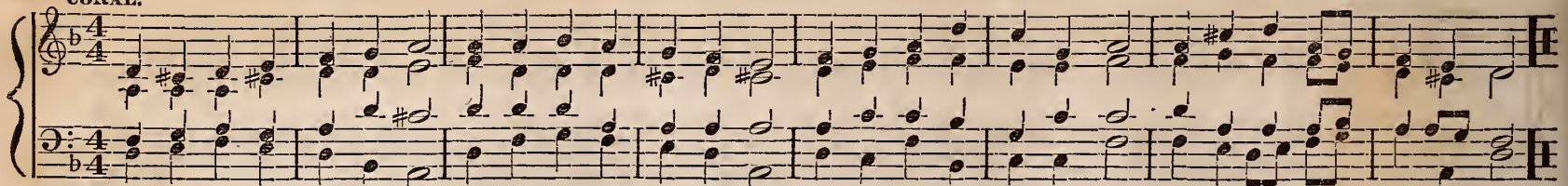
From WINTER.



1. Pleasing spring a-gain is here! Trees and fields in bloom ap-pear! Hark! the birds, with art - less lays, Warble their Cre - a - tor's praise

BELLINGHAM. 7s.

CORAL.



1. God of mer-cy; God of grace; Hear our sad re - pent-ant songs, Oh re - store thy suppliant race, Thou, to whom our praise be - longs.

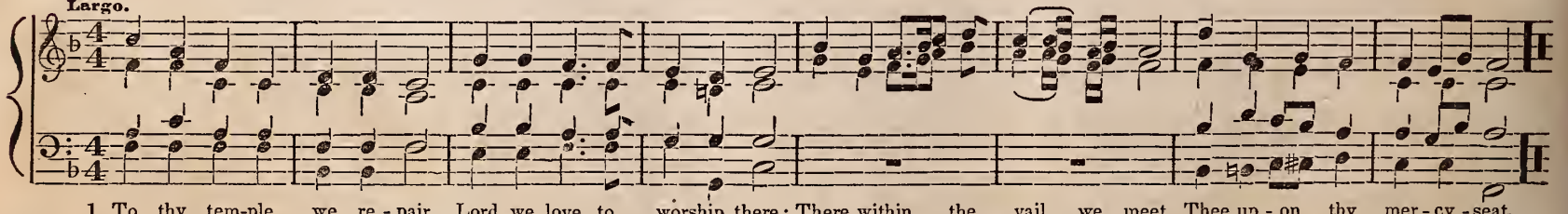
ANFIELD. 7s.

Andante. From WRANISKY.

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - gether meet, When the Savior is the theme, When they join to sing of him.
2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa - ther move: He be - held the world, un - done, Loved the world, and gave his Son.

MATHESON. 7s.

Largo.

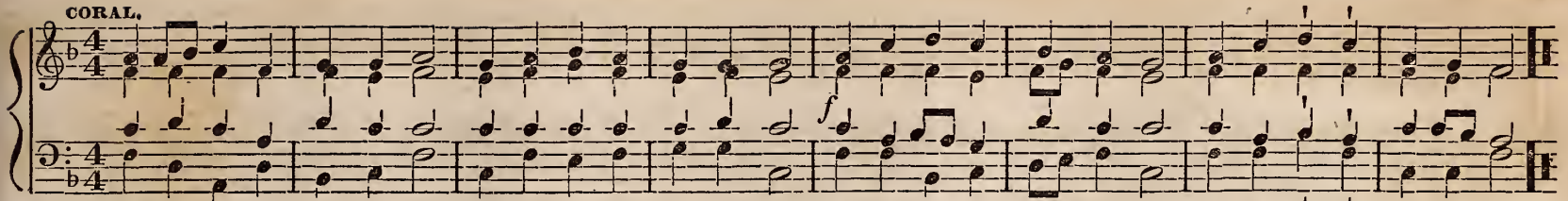


1. To thy tem-ple we re - pair, Lord, we love to worship there; There within the vail we meet Thee up - on thy mer - cy - seat.
2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, un - loose our tongue; Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Thee, the Lord our Righteousness.

APHEK. 7s

J. F. ROTSCHER.

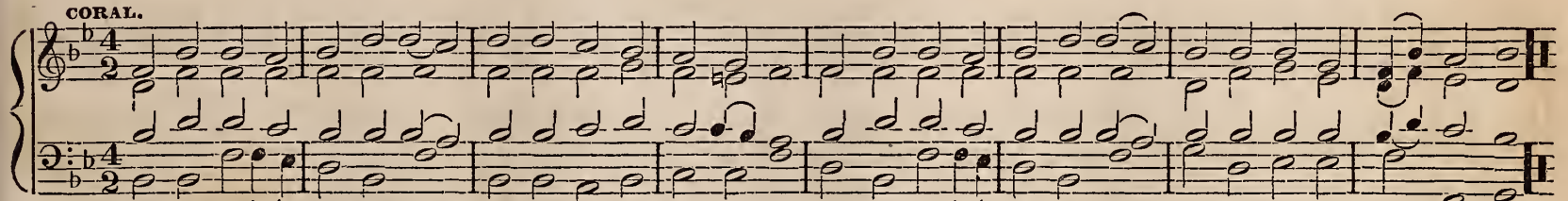
CORAL.



1. Let us, with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mercies shall en - dure, Ev - er faithful, ev - er sure.
2. He, with all-com - mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light: For his mercies shall en - dure, Ev - er faithful, ev - er sure.
3. All things living he doth feed: His full hand sup - plies their need: For his mercies shall en - dure, Ev - er faithful, ev - er sure.

CAPPADOCIA. 7s.

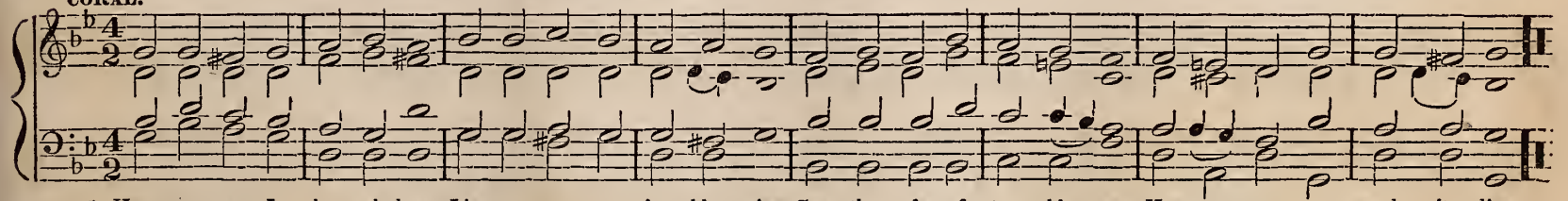
CORAL.



1. Oh that men their songs would raise, All his goodness to de-clare! All Je - ho - vah's wonders praise, Wonders which their children share.
2. Where his ho - ly al - tars rise, Let his saints a - dore his name; There present their sa - cri - fice, There with joy his works pro - claim.

CORINTHUS. 7s.

CORAL.

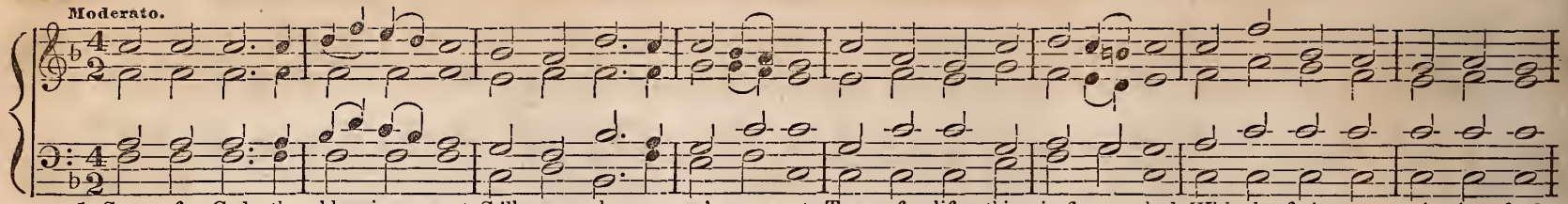


1. Hear my prayer, Je - ho - vah, hear; Lis - ten to my hum-ble cries: See the day of trou - ble near, Hea - vy on my soul it lies.
2. Hide not, then, thy gracious face, When the storm a - round me falls: Hear me, O thou God of grace, In the time thy ser - vant calls.
3. Earth and hell their cen-sures pour, Mad-ly rage a - gainst my soul: When my God ap - pears no more, Who their fu - ry can con-trol.
4. Hide not, then, thy gracious face, When the storm a - round me falls: Hear me, O thou God of grace, Hear me when thy ser - vant calls.

TURIN. 7s. 6L.

GIARDINI.

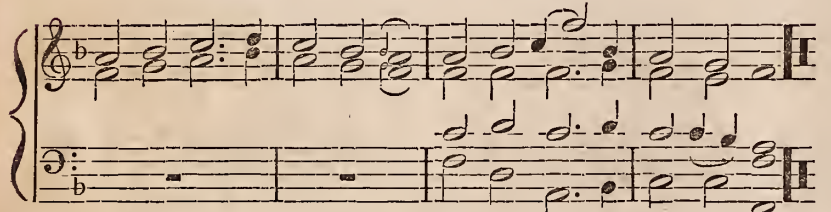
Moderato.



1. Son of God, thy bles-sing grant, Still sup - ply my ev' - ry want; Tree of life, thine in-fluence shed, With thy fruit my spir - it feed,
2. Tenderest branch, a - las! am I; Without thee, I droop and die; Weaker than a bruised reed, Help I ev' - ry mo-ment need,
3. All my hopes on thee de - pend; Love me, save me, to the end; Give me thy sup - port - ing grace, Take the ev - er - last - ing praise,

CHEBAR. 7s. (DOUBLE.)

From NAUMANN.



Tree of life, thine influence shed, With thy fruit my spir - it feed.
Weaker than a bruised reed, Help I ev' - ry mo - ment need.
Give me thy sup-port- ing grace, Take the ev - er - last - ing praise.

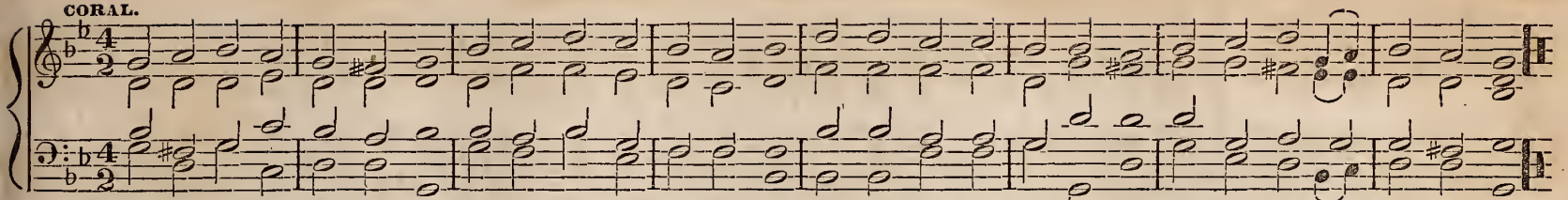
Andante.

1. Prov - i - dence pro-fuse - ly kind, Whereso- e'er you turn your eyes,
   Bids you with a grateful mind, View a thousand blessings rise,
2. Thankful own what you en - joy; But a changing world like this;
   Where a thousand fears an - noy, Can - not give you perfect bliss.

But, per- haps, some friendly voice Soft - ly whispers to your mind, Make not these a - lone your choice Heaven has blessings more re - fined.
Per - fect bliss re - sides a - bove, Far a - bove yon a - zure sky; Bliss that merits all your love, Merits ev' - ry anxious sigh.

NORWICH. 7s.

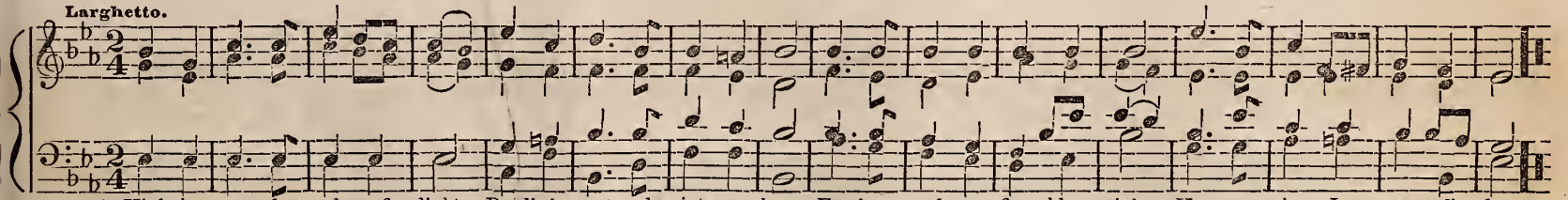
CORAL.



1. Gent-ly glides the stream of life, Oft a - long the flowery vale; Or im - pet - uous down the cliff, Rush-ing roars when storms as - sail.
2. 'Tis an ev - er va - ried flood, Al - ways roll - ing to its sea; Slow, or quick, or mild, or rude, Tend-ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

ALTON. 7s.

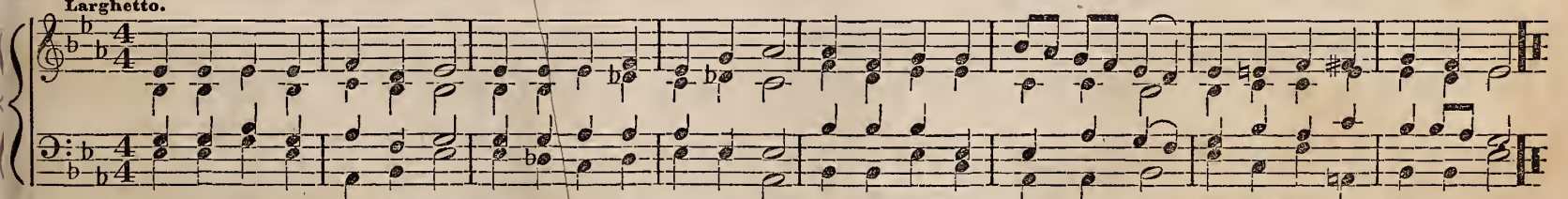
Larghetto.



1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints a - bove, Far be - yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - manuel's love.
4. 'Mid the chorus of the skies, 'Mid th' angel - ic lyres a - bove, Hark, their songs melo - dious rise, Songs, of praise to Je - sus' love.

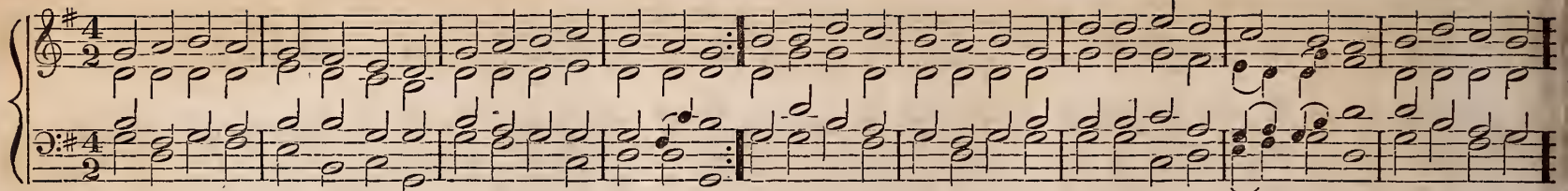
CAPHTOR. 7s.

Larghetto.



1. To thy pastures, fair and large, Heavenly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with tenderest care, Midst the springing grass pre - pare.
2. When I faint, with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams, that still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow

TAPPNAH. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

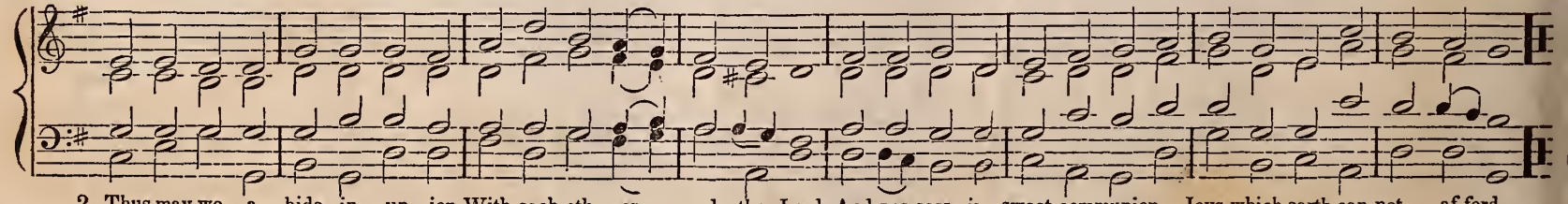


1. Vainly through night's wea-ry hours, Keep we watch, lest foes alarm;
Vain our bulwarks, and our towers, But for God's pro-tect-ing arm.
2. Vain were all our toil and la - bor, Did not God that la - bor bless; Vain without his
3. Vain - er still the hope of heaven, That on human strength re-lies;
But to him shall help be given, Who in humble faith applies.
4. Seek we, then, the Lord's Anointed, He shall grant us peace and rest; Ne'er was suppliant

WALPOLE. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

grace and fa - vor, Ev' - ry tal - ent we pos-sess.
dis - ap - point-ed, Who through Christ his prayer addressed.

1. May the grace of Christ our Sa - vior, And the Fa - ther's boundless love,
With the ho - ly spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.



2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er, and the Lord, And pos-sess in sweet communion, Joys which earth can-not af-ford.

ABBA. 8s & 7s.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel - ic host re- joi-ces; Heavenly hal - le-lu-jahs rise. 2. Hear them
3. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found." "Souls redeemed, and sins forgiv-en," Loud our golden harps shall sound. 4. Christ is
5. Haste, ye mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be-fore him, Glo - ry be to God most high. 6. Haste, ye

tell the wondrous sto-ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo-ry! Glo-ry be to God most high.
born, the great Anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing! Oh re - ceive whom God ap-point-ed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
mor - - - tals, to a-dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be-fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high.

CESAREA. 8s & 7s.

Allegro.

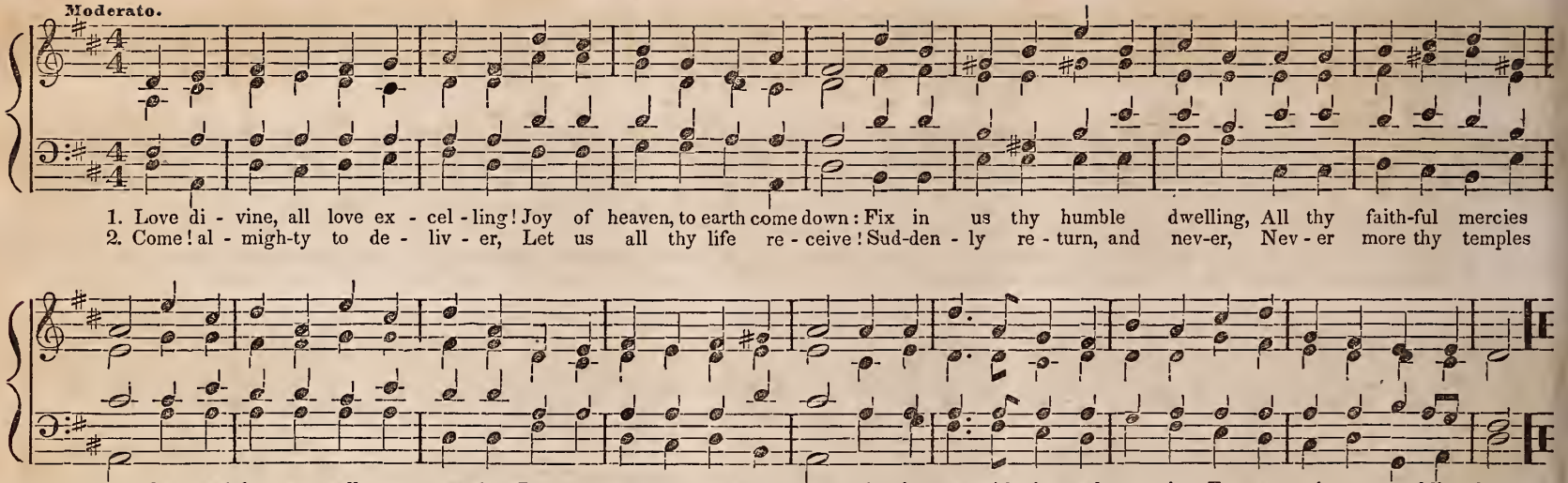
From MOZART.

On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Oh, let all our hopes be laid: This a - lone, for - ev - er ver-nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

SHIMON. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

From KREUTZER.

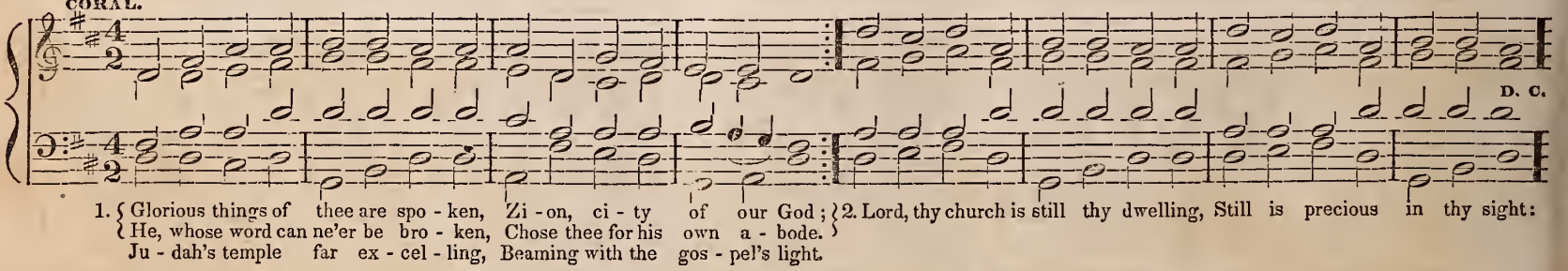
Moderato.


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling! Joy of heaven, to earth come down: Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faith-ful mercies
2. Come! al - migh-ty to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive! Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev-er, Nev - er more thy temples
crown: Je - sus! thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un - bounded love thou art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev' - ry trembling heart!
leave! Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove; Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in thy precious love.

RIPLEY. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

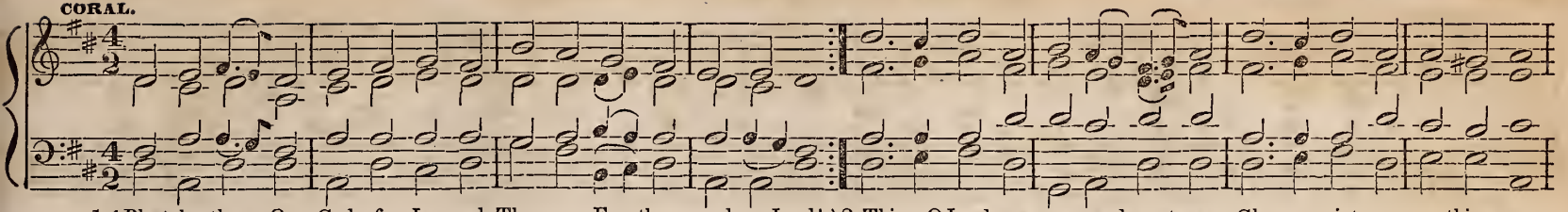
From a Gregorian Chant.

CORAL.


D. C.
1. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be bro - ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode. Ju - dah's temple far ex - cel - ling, Beaming with the gos - pel's light.
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling, Still is precious in thy sight:

SALMA. 8s & 7s. [DOUBLE.) From a Gregorian Chant.

CORAL.

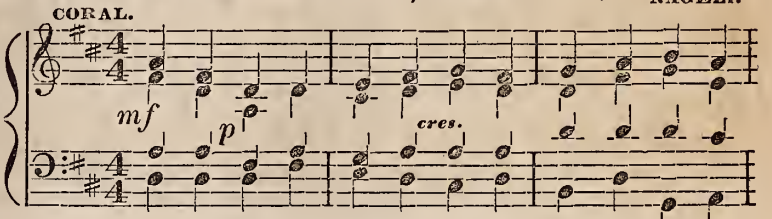


1. { Blest be thou, O God of Is - rael, Thou, our Fa - ther, and our Lord! / Blest thy ma - jes - ty for - ev - er! Ev - er be thy name adored. }
2. Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness, Glo - ry, victory, are thine own;
3. { Riches come of thee, and hon - or, Power and might to thee belong; / Thine it is to make us prosper, On - ly thine to make us strong. }
4. Lord our God! for these, thy bounties, Songs of grat - i - tude we raise;

All is thine in earth and heaven, O - ver all thy boundless throne.
To thy name, for - ev - er glorious, Ev - er we ad - dress our praise.

LEBAOTH. 8s & 7s, or 8s 7s & 4. NAGELI.

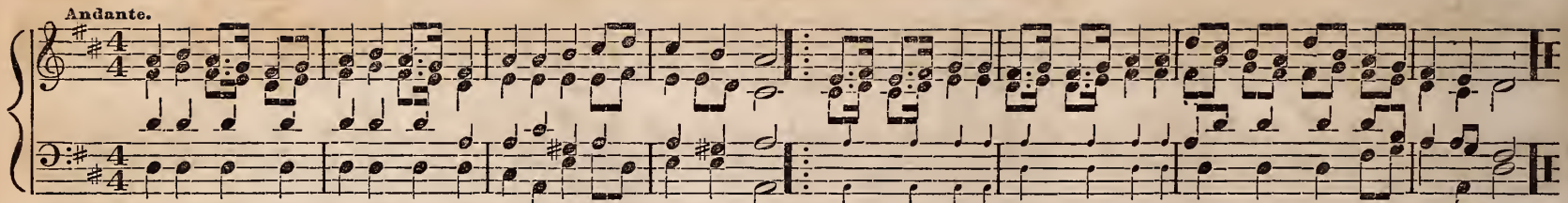
CORAL.



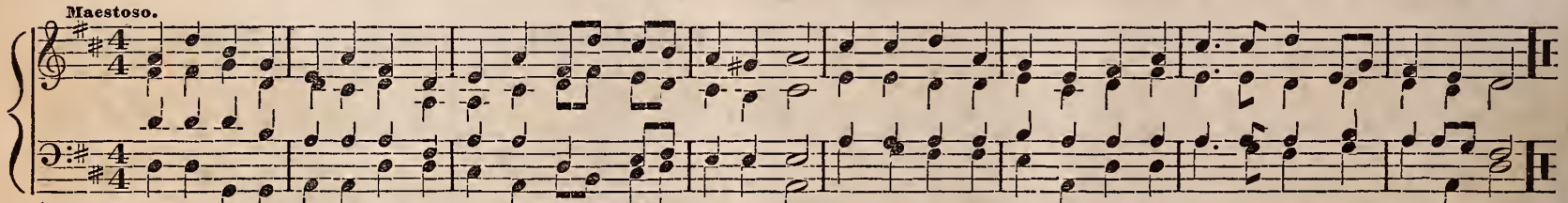
1. Gird thy sword on, mighty Sa - vior, Make the word of
2. Ma - jes - ty com - bined with meekness, Righteousness and

truth thy car: Prosper in thy course, triumphant; All suc-cess at - tend thy war; Gracious vic - tor, Gracious vic-tor, Bring thy trophies from a - far.
peace u - nite To ensure thy blessed conquests, Take posses - sion of thy right: Ride tri -umphant, Ride triumphant, Dressed in robes of purest light.

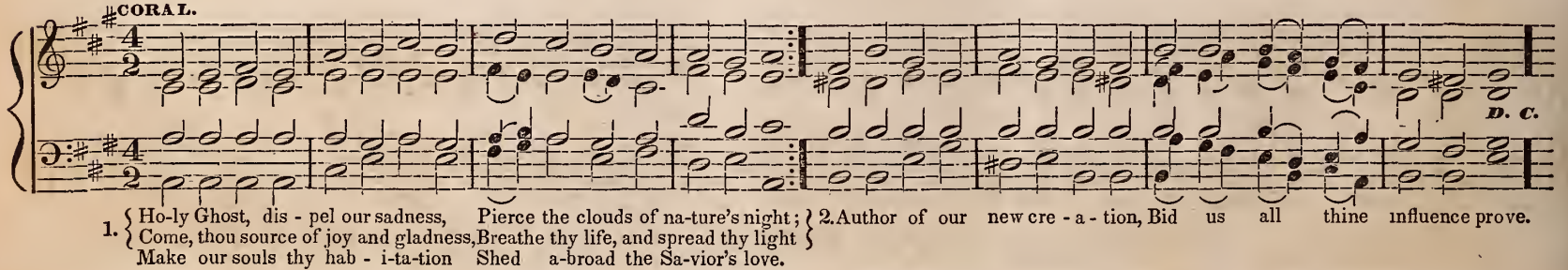
SICILY. 8s & 7s.


Andante.
Lord dis-miss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace! Let us each thy love possessing, Tri - umph in re-deeming grace
O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Travelling through this wil-der-ness.

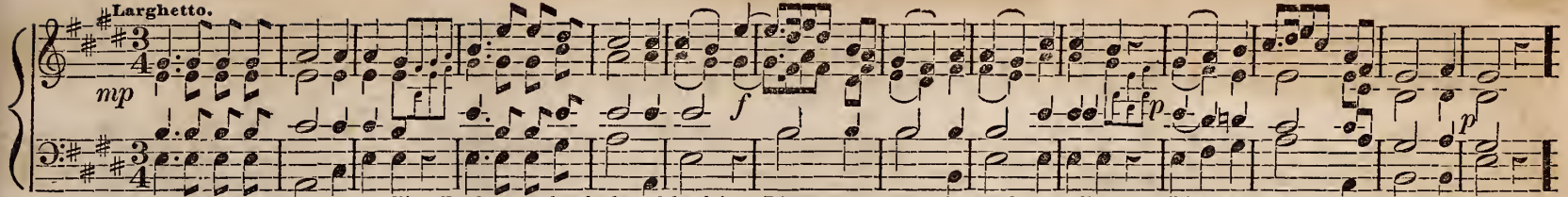
TOCHEN. 8s & 7s.


Maestoso.
1. Praise to thee, thou great Cre-a - tor! Praise to thee from ev'-ry tongue: Join, my soul, with ev'- ry creature, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
2, Fa-ther! Source of all compas-sion! Pure, un - boun - ded grace is thine: Hail the God of our sal-va - tion! Praise him for his love di - vine.

TILGATH. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)


CORAL.
D. C.
1. Ho-ly Ghost, dis - pel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of na-ture's night;
Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light
Make our souls thy hab - i-ta-tion Shed a-broad the Sa-vior's love.
2. Author of our new cre - a - tion, Bid us all thine influence prove.

HALAM. 8s & 7s.



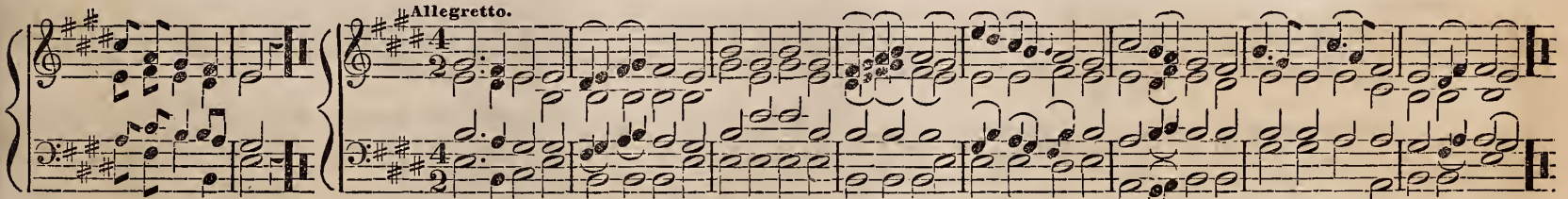
1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death! Rise on us, thy- self revealing, Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.
2. Thou, of life and light Creator! In our deepest darkness rise; Scat - - ter all the night of nature, Pour the day up - - on our eyes.
3. Still we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart; Chas - ing all our fears, and cheering Ev' - ry meek and contrite heart.
4. Save us, in thy great compassion, Oh thou Prince of peace and love; Give the knowledge of salvation, Fix our hearts on things a - bove.
5. By thine all-suf - - ficient merit, Every burdened soul release; Ev' - - ry wea - ry, wandering spirit [OMIT.]

TARALAH. 8s & 7s.

Guide, *oh guide* into thy perfect peace.

1. Hark, what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo, th'angelic host rejoices; Heavenly
2. Hear them tell the wondrous story, Hear them chant in hymns of joy, "Glory in the highest, glory; Glory

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.



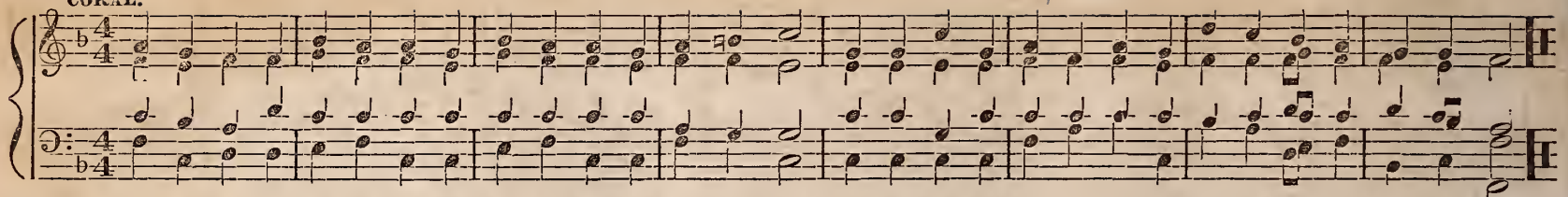
hal- le-lu-jahs rise.
be to God most high.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own abode.
3. On the rock of ages founded, What can shake her sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, She can smile at all her foes.

MESSINA. 8s & 7s.

KOZELUCH.

CORAL.



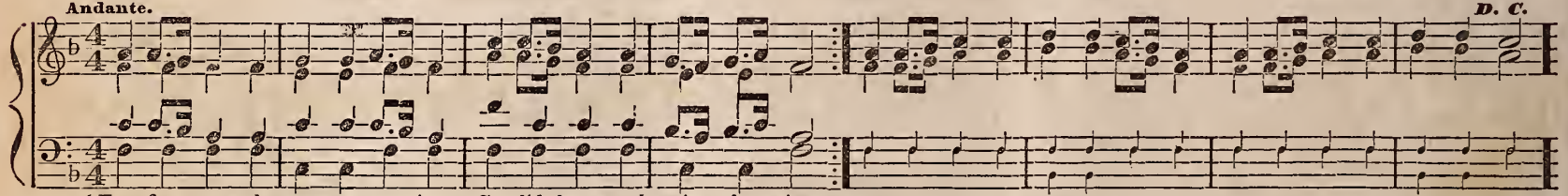
Lovely is the face of nature, Decked with spring's unfolding flowers; While the sun shows ev' - ry fea - ture, Smiling through descending showers.

GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. (DOUBLE.)

J. J. ROUSSEAU, 1775.

Andante.

D. C.

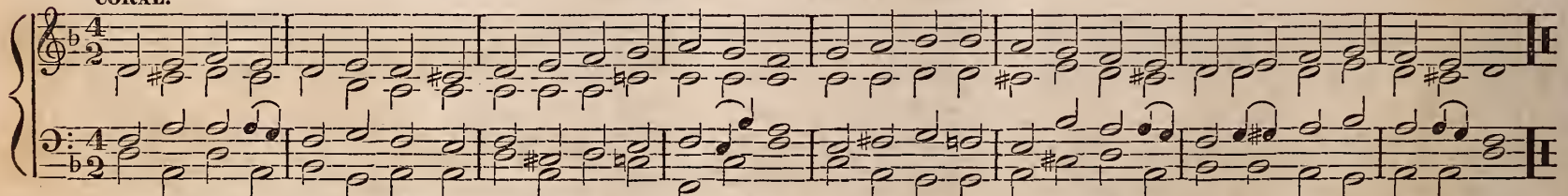


Far from mortal cares re - treating, Sor-did hopes and vain de - sires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting, Ev' - ry heart to heaven as - pires.
Mer - cy from a - bove proclaiming, Peace and pardon from the skies.
From the fount of glo - ry beaming, Light ce - les- tial cheers our eyes,

SIBMAH. 8s & 7s.

C. H. RINK.

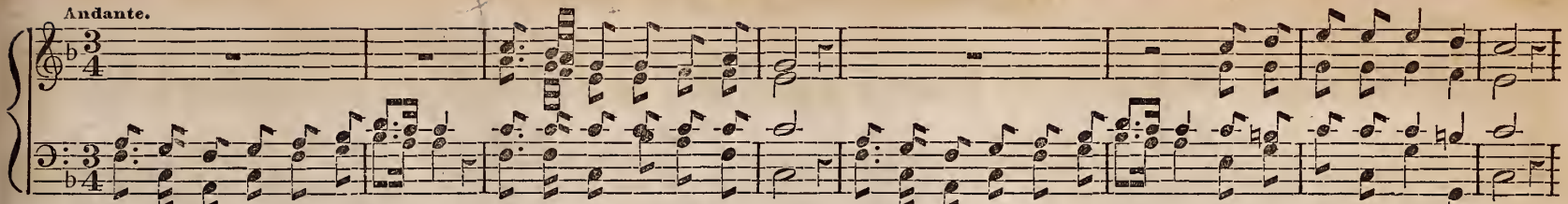
CORAL.



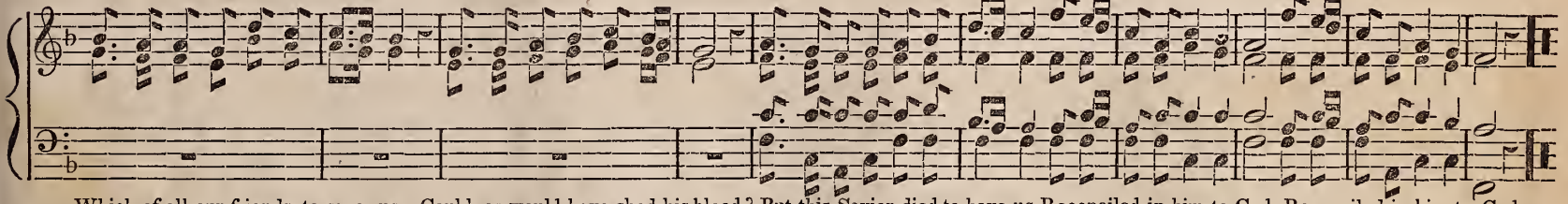
1. Dread Je - ho- vah! God of nations! From thy tem - ple in the skies, Hear thy people's sup - pli- cations, Now for their de - liverance rise:
2. Though our sins, our hearts confounding, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mercy more a- bounding, Je - - sus' blood can cleanse them all.

SHALLUM. 8s & 7s.

From FR. SILCHER.



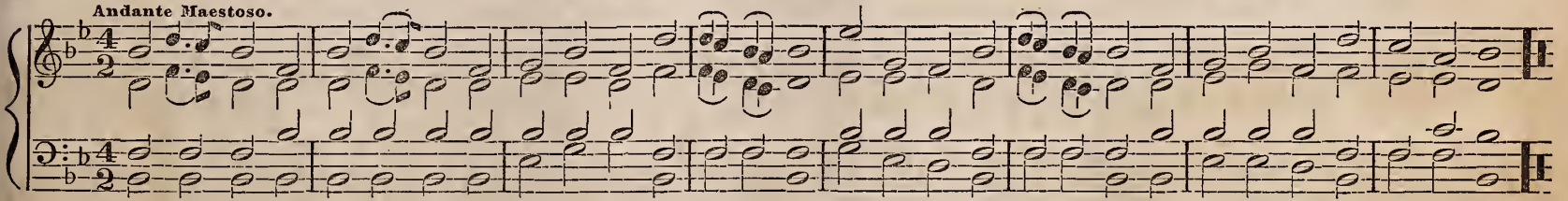
1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love be-yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
2. When he lived on earth a - - based, Friend of Sinners was his name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry raised, He re - - joices in the same.



Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood? But this Savior died to have us Reconciled in him to God, Reconciled in him to God.
Oh, for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord. at length to love; We, alas! forget too often What a Friend we have above, What a Friend we have above.

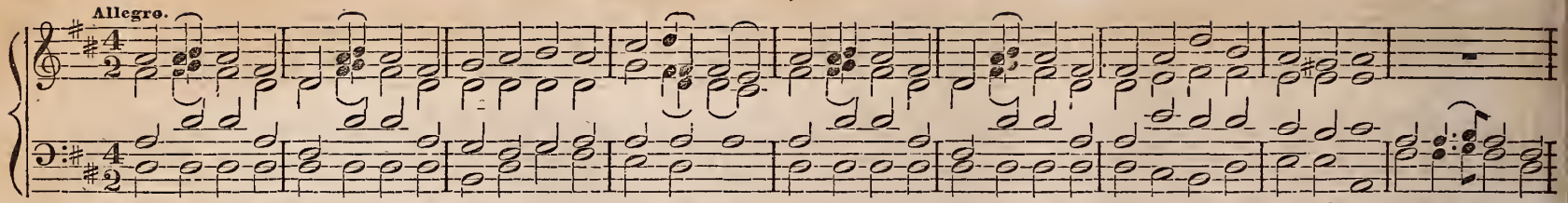
WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

From C. M. WEBER.



1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth; He's my rock, I bless his name: He, my God, sal - va - tion giv - eth; All ye lands, ex - alt his fame.
2. God, Mes - si - ah's cause main- taining, Shall his righteous throne extend; O'er the world the Sa- vior reigning, Earth shall at his footstool bend.

OLIPHANT. 8s, 7s & 4.

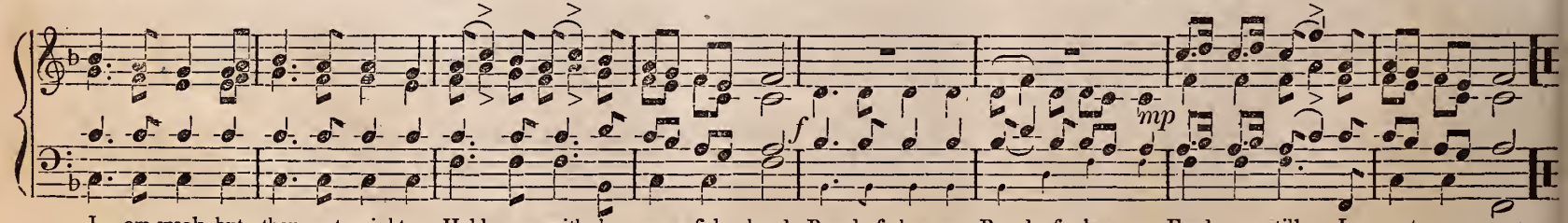


1. Men of God, go take your stations; Darkness reigns thro'out the earth; Go, proclaim a - mong the nations, Joyful news of heavenly birth: Bear the tidings,
2. Of his gospel not a- shamed, 'Tis the power of God to save; Go where Christ was never named, Publish freedom to the slave: Blessed freedom,
3. When exposed to fearful dangers, Je - sus will his own de - fend; Borne afar midst foes and strangers, Jesus will appear your friend: He is with you,

Bear the tidings, Tidings of the Savior's worth, Tidings of the Savior's worth.
Blessed freedom, Freedom Zion's children have, Freedom Zion's children have.
He is with you, He will guide you to the end, He will guide you to the end.

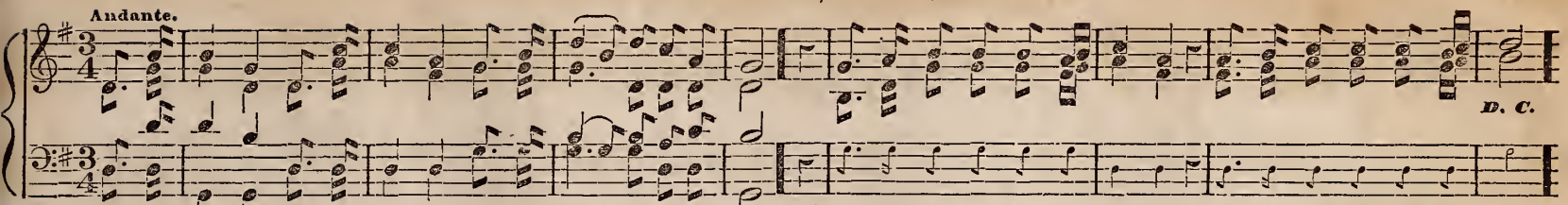
ANATHOTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;



I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Let the fie - ry cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through: Strong Deliverer, Strong De- liverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises I will ev - - er give to thee.

KEDESH. 8s, 7s & 4.



3. Oh! 'tis pleasant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts to hear, each day, Joy ful news from far ar - riv - ing, How the gospel wins its way;
Those enlighten..ng, Those enlightening, Who in death and darkness lay.
4 God of Ja - cob, high and glorious, Let thy peo - - ple see thy hand; Let the gospel be vic - torious, Through the world, in every land;
Then shall idols, Then shall idols Perish, Lord, at thy command.

BREST. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Day of judgment, day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons Will the sinner's heart confound!
2. See the Judge our nature wearing, Clothed in ma - jesty divine! You, who long for his appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine!" Gracious Savior, Own me in that day for thine!

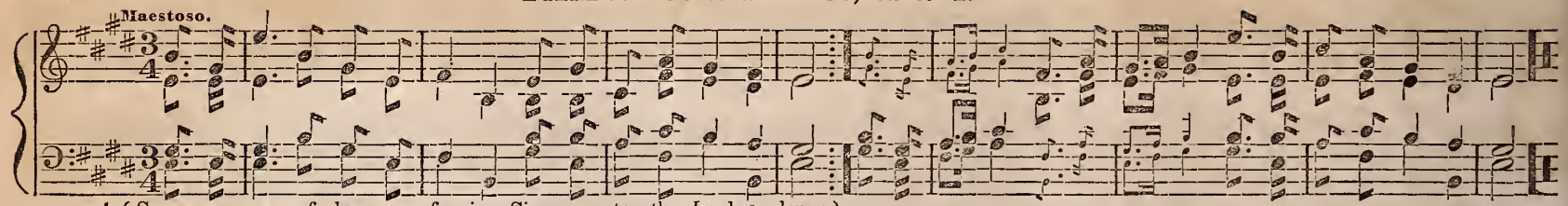
ZION. 8s, 7s & 4.

From "Spiritual Songs."

1. { On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands, } Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy bands.
3. { Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands. }
{ Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; }
{ For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favor blest; } All thy conflicts End in an e - ter- nal rest, All thy conflicts End in an e - ter-nal rest.

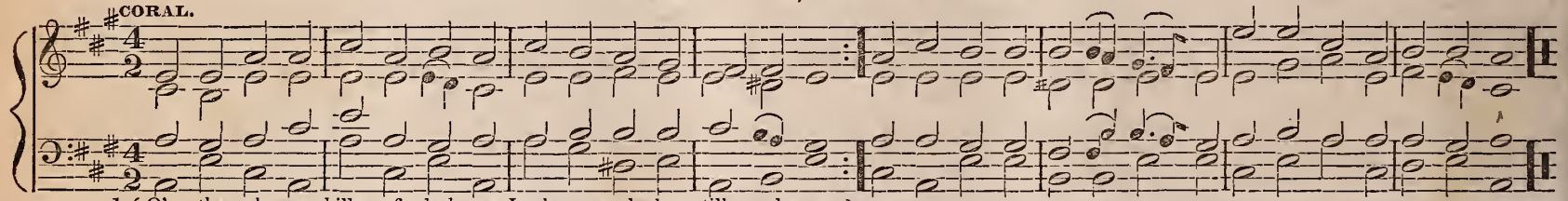
TAMWORTH. 8s, 7s & 4.

LOCKHART.



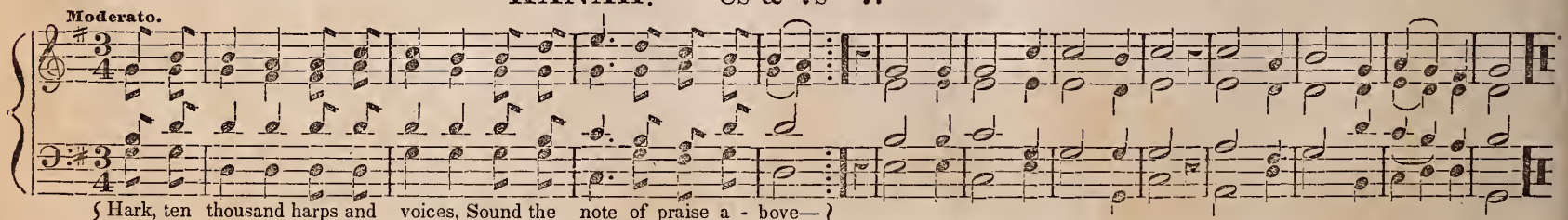
1. Songs a - new of hon - or framing, Sing ye to the Lord a - lone;
   All his wondrous works pro-claiming, Je - sus wondrous works hath done!
   Glorious vic - tory, Glorious vic - tory, His right hand and arm hath won.
2. Now he bids his great sal - vation Through the heathen lands be told:
   Tidings spread through every nation, And his acts of grace un- fold:
   All the heathen, All the heathen Shall his righteousness be - hold.

SUFFOLK. 8s, 7s & 4.



1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul—be still, and gaze:
   See the prom-is - es ad - vancing To a glorious day of grace:
   Blessed jubilee, Blessed jubilee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.
4. Fly abroad, thou mighty gos - pel; Win and conquer—nev - er cease;
   May thy lasting, wide do - minions Mul - ti - ply, and still increase:
   Sway thy sceptre, Sway thy sceptre, Sa - vior, all the world around.

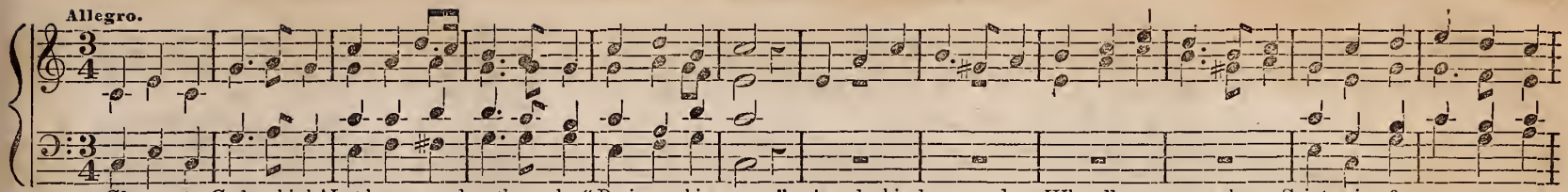
KANAH. 8s & 7s—7.



Hark, ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise a - bove—
Je - - sus reigns, and heaven re-joices: Je - - sus reigns the God of love:
See, he sits on yon- der throne; Je - sus rules the world a- lone.

BERMONDSEY. 6s & 4s

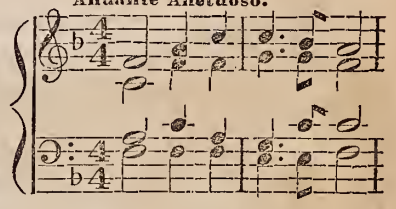
MILGROVE.



Glo-ry to God on high! Let heaven and earth re-ply, "Praise ye his name;" Angels, his love a - dore, Who all our sorrows bore; Saints, sing for ev - er - more,

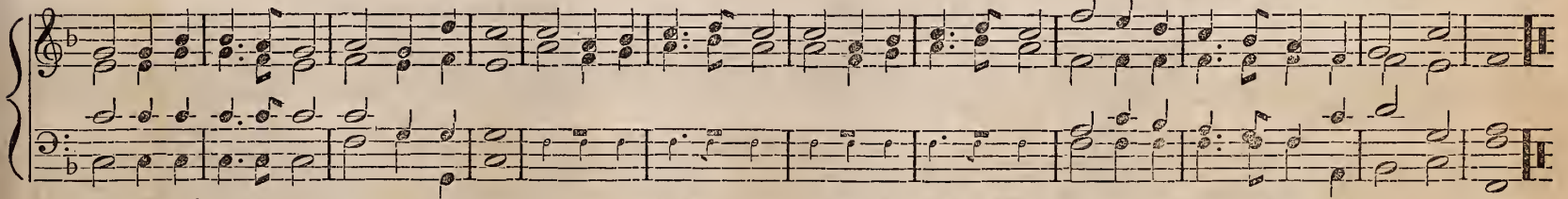
"Worthy the Lamb," "Worthy the Lamb," "Worthy the Lamb," . . Saints, sing for ev-er-more, "Worthy the Lamb."

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.



1. My faith looks up to thee,
2. May thy rich grace impart
3. While life's dark maze I tread
4. When ends life's transient dream

Words by Rev. R. PALMER.

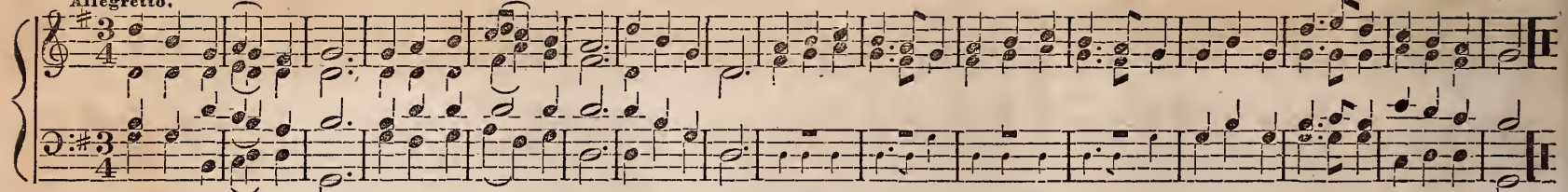


Thou Lamb of Calva - ry; Sa - vior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me O may my love to thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
And griefs around me spread, Be thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a side.
When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior, then in love, Fear and dis-trust re - move: Oh! bear me safe a - bove A ransomed soul.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

GIARDINI.

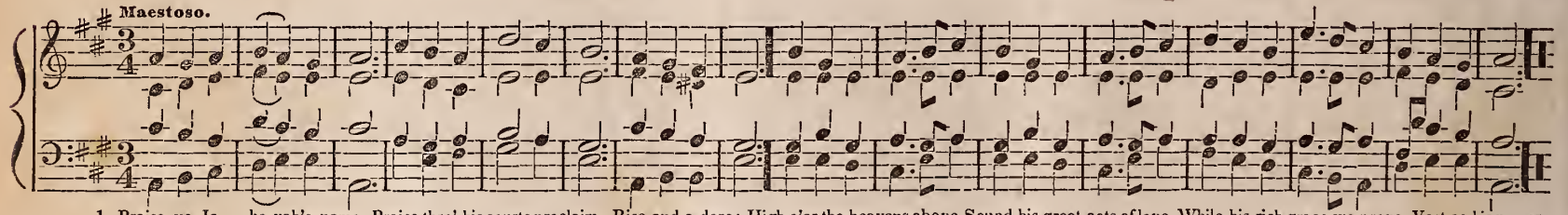
Allegretto.



1. Come, thou Al - mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all glo - rious; O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days.

SERUG. 6s & 4s.

Maestoso.



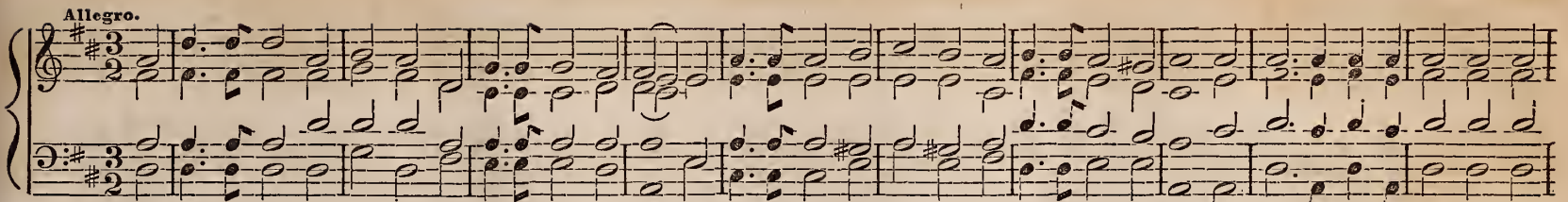
1. Praise ye Je - ho-vah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and a-dore: High o'er the heavens above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.
2. Now let the trumpet raise Sounds of triumph - ant praise, Wide as his fame: There let the harp be found; Organs, with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.
3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake every sounding string; Sweet the accord! He vital breath bestows; Let every breath that flows His noblest fame dis - close, Praise ye the Lord.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. [NATIONAL HYMN.]

Words by S. F. SMITH.

Maestoso.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er- ty! Of thee I sing: Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From ev'ry mountain-side, Let freedom ring.
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
4. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of lib - er- ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's ho- ly light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!



1. When shall the voice of singing Flow joy-ful- ly a -long? When hill and val-ley, ring-ing With one triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended, And
2. Then from the craggy mountains The sacred shout shall fly; And sha-dy vales and fountains Shall echo the re - ply. High tower and lowly dwelling Shall

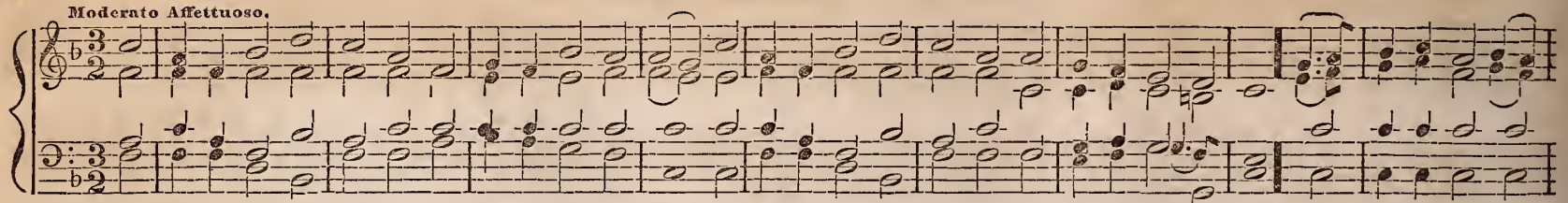
HIM who once was slain, A - gain to earth descend - ed, In righteousness to reign.
send the chorus round, All hal - le - lu -jah swelling In one e - ter - nal sound.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

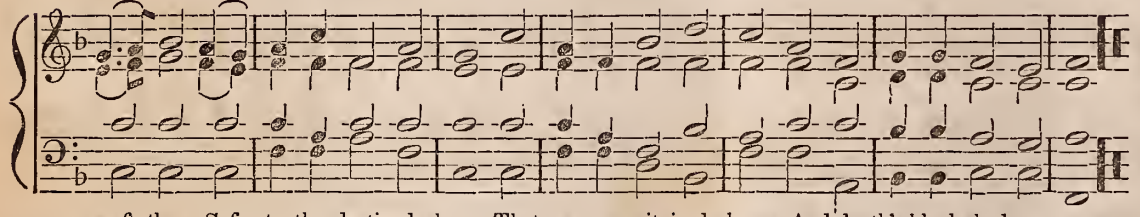
1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where
2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho'
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till,

Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.
ev' -ry prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone
we to man benighted The lamp of life deny?— Salva-tion!—oh, salvation; The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learnt Messiah's name.
like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator, Returns in bliss to reign.

ZIRA. 7s & 6s.

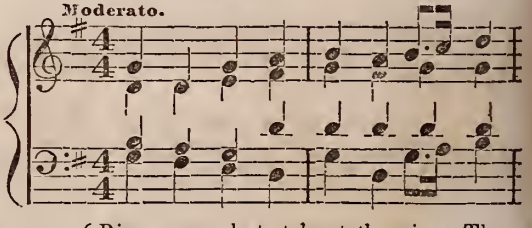


1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean; And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear messengers of mer - cy To ev'ry land be - low. A - rise, ye gales, and
2. O thou e - ter - nal Ru - ler; Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm; Thy presence e'er be

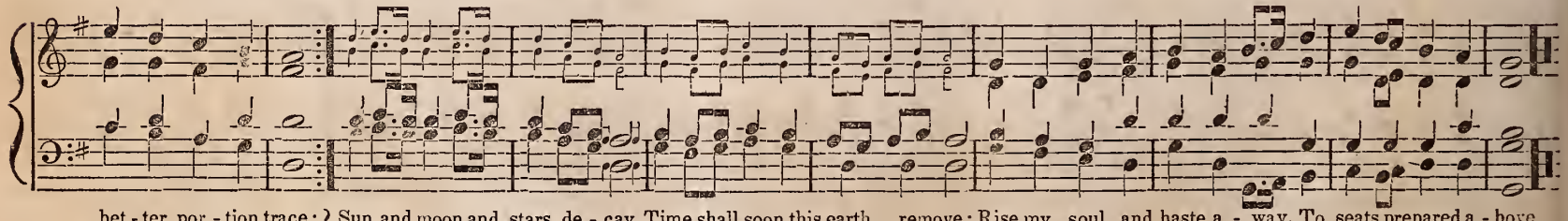


waft them Safe to the destined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade, no more.
with them, Wherev - er they may be, Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.



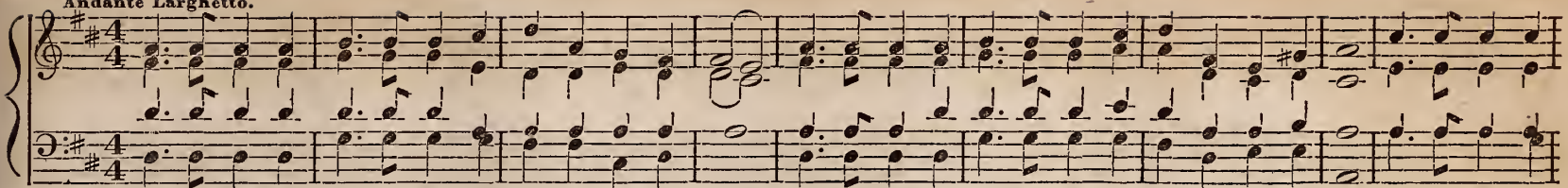
{ Rise, my soul, stretch out thy wings, Thy
{ Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, To



bet - ter por - tion trace; { Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove
heaven thy na - tive place. {

BILSHAN. 7s & 6s.

Andante Larghetto.

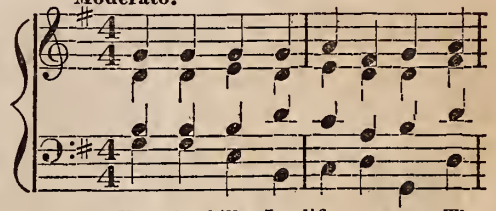


1. Time is winging us a - way To our e - ter - nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: Youth and vig - or
2. Time is winging us a - way To our e - ter - nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb: But the Christian

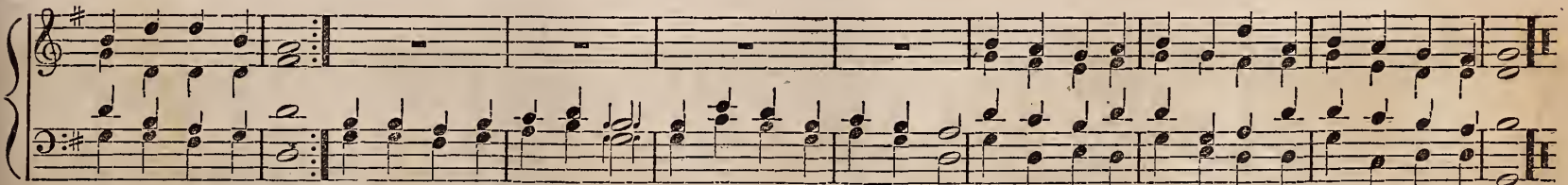
soon will flee, Blooming beauty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.
shall en - joy Health and beauty, soon, a - bove, Far be-yond the world's alloy Se- cure in Je - sus' love.

RICHMOND. 7s & 6s.

Moderato.

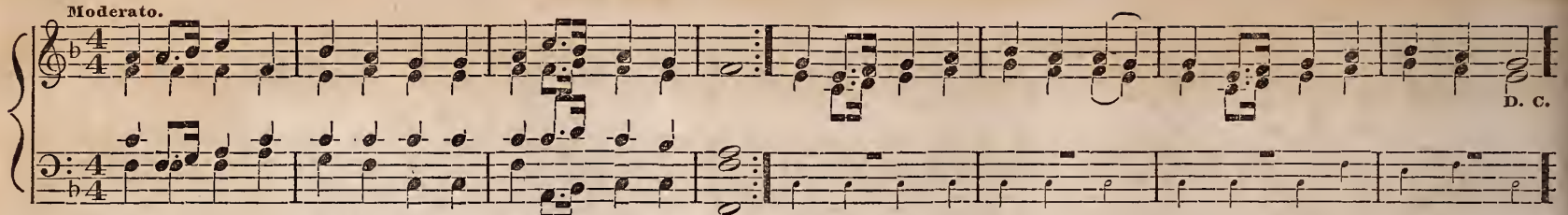


{ To the hills, I lift my eyes, The
{ Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My



ev - er - last -ing hills; } Will he not his help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask, is given; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven.
soul the spir - it feels: }

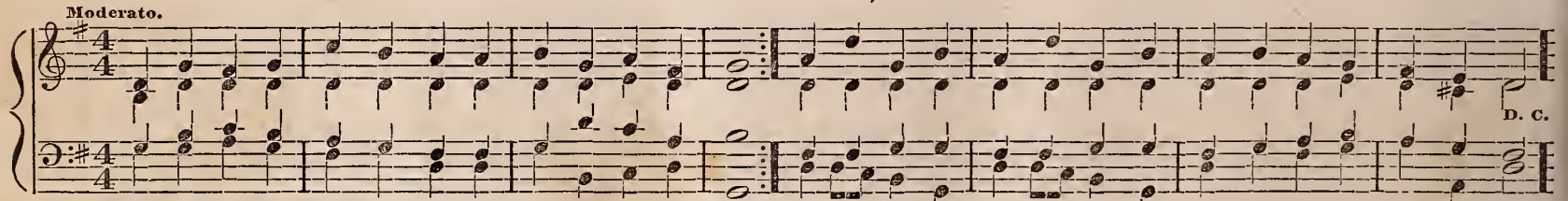
ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.



1. { Praise the Lord, who reigns a - bove, And keeps his courts be - low;
   { Praise him for his boundless love, And all his greatness show.
   Him, from whom all good proceeds, Let earth and heaven a - dore.

Praise him for his no - ble deeds; Praise him for his matchless power;

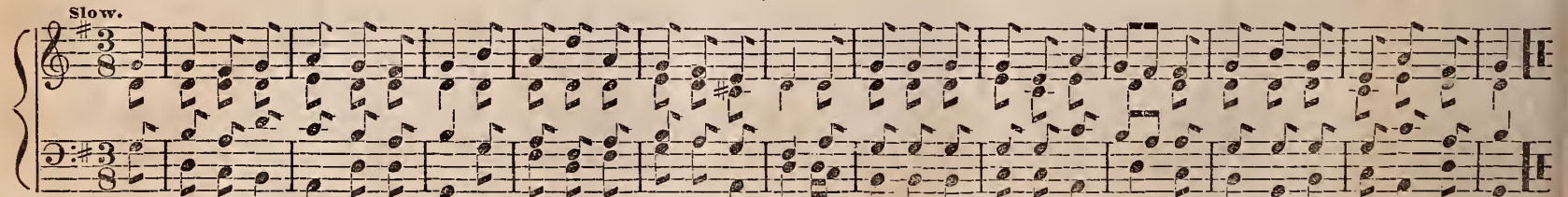
ZALMONAH. 7s, 6s & 8.



{ Je - sus, let thy pitying eye, Call back a wandering sheep,
{ False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain, like Pe - ter weep.
Turn, and look on me, O Lord, And break my heart of stone.

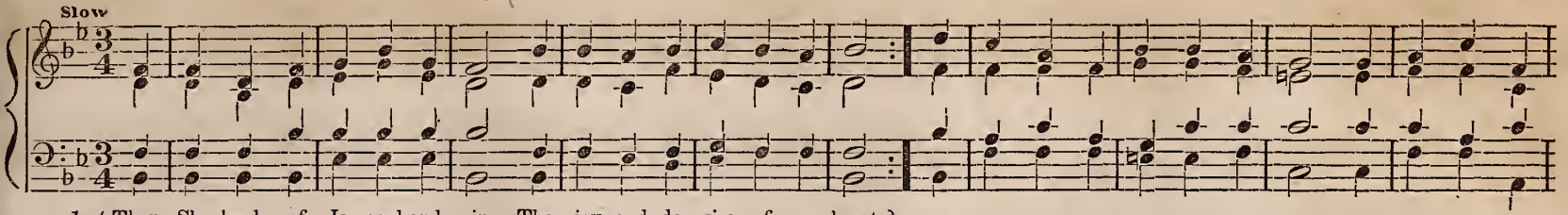
Let me be by grace restored; On me be all long - suffering shown;

ABEZ. 8s.



My gracious Re - deem-er I love, His praises a - loud I'll proclaim, And join with the armies a - bove, To shout his a - do - ra - ble name.

SHUNEM. 8s (DOUBLE.)



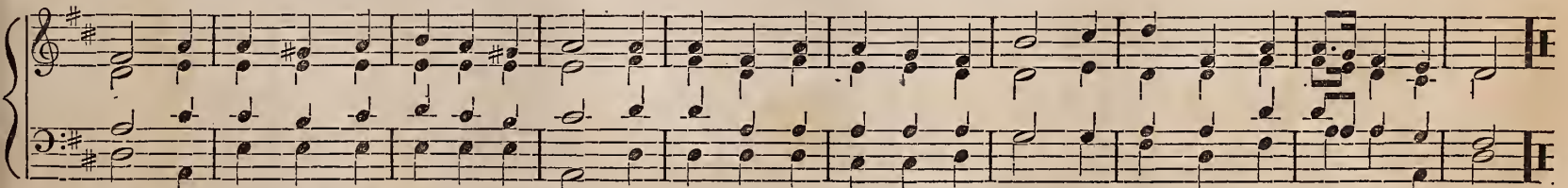
1. Thou Shepherd of Is - rael and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart,
   For clos - er com - munion I pine, I long to re - side where thou art;
2. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest;
   To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast:

The pas - ture I lan-guish to find, Where all who their
'Tis there I would al - ways a - bide, And nev - er a

Shepherd o - bey, Are fed, on thy bo - som re - clined, And screened from the heat of the day.
moment de-part: Concealed in the cleft of thy side, E - - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.

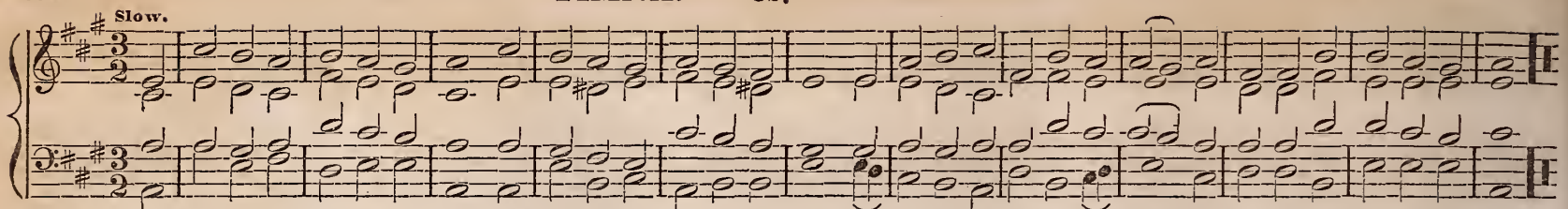
TADMOR. 8s.

The win - ter is o - ver and



gone, The thrush whis - tles sweet on the spray, The tur - tle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and war-bles a - - way.

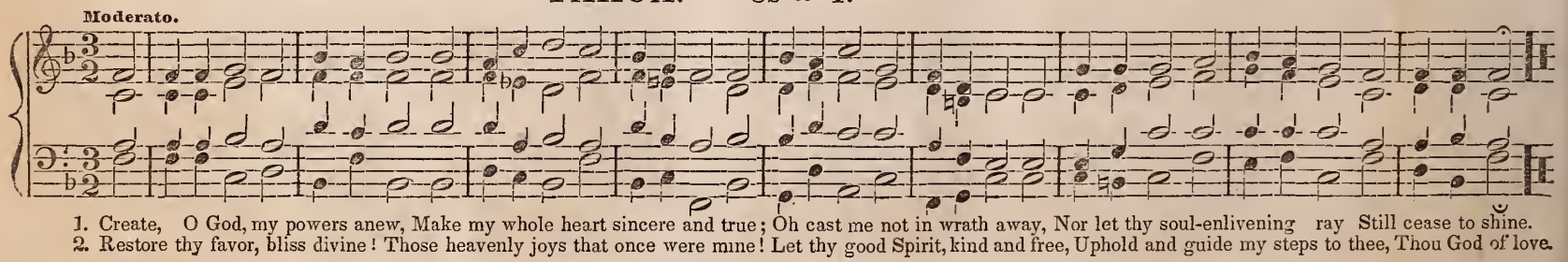
TIMNA. 8s.


Slow.
My gracious Re - deemer I love, His praises a - loud I'll pro-claim, And join with the armies a - bove, To shout his a - - do - ra - ble name.

WAYLAND. 8s & 4.

Allegro non troppo.
1. Hark, hark! the gospel trumpet sounds, Thro' earth and heaven the echo bounds; Pardon and peace by Jesus' blood! Sinners are reconciled to God, By grace divine.
2. Come, sinners, hear the joyful news, Nor longer dare the grace refuse; Mercy and justice here combine, Goodness and truth harmonious join, T' invite you near.
3. Ye saints in glory, strike the lyre; Ye mortals, catch the sacred fire; Let both the Savior's love proclaim, Forever worthy is the Lamb Of endless praise.

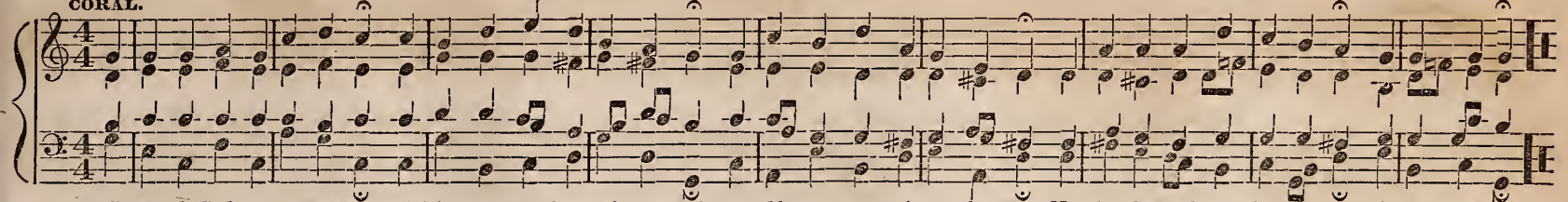
TAHUA. 8s & 4.


Moderato.
1. Create, O God, my powers anew, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-enlivening ray Still cease to shine.
2. Restore thy favor, bliss divine! Those heavenly joys that once were mine! Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

KADESH-BARNEA. 8s & 4.

MARTIN LUTHER.
Harmonized by FRED. SCHNEIDER.

CORAL.



1. Create, O God, my powers anew ; Make my whole heart sincere and true ; Oh cast me not in wrath away, Nor let thy soul-en - livening ray Still cease to shine.
2. Restore thy favor, bliss divine ! Those heavenly joys that once were mine ; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.
3. Then will I teach thy sacred ways ; With holy zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dangerous road, Forsake their sins and turn to God, With hearts sincere.
4. Oh cleanse my guilt, and heal my pain; Remove the blood-polluted stain; Then shall my heart adoring trace, My Savior God, the boundless grace That flows from thee.

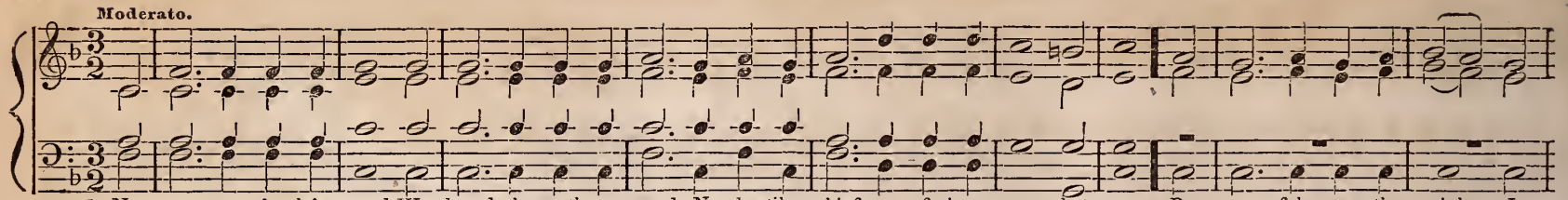
HYMN. Head of the Church triumphant.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Head of the church tri - umphant, We joy - - - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo - ry.
2. While in af - - flic - tion's furnace, And pass - - ing through the fire, . . Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ev - er brings us nigh - er.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces In blest an - ti - - ci - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.
We lift our hands, ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vor; The love di-vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - - er.

HYMN. No war nor battle's sound.

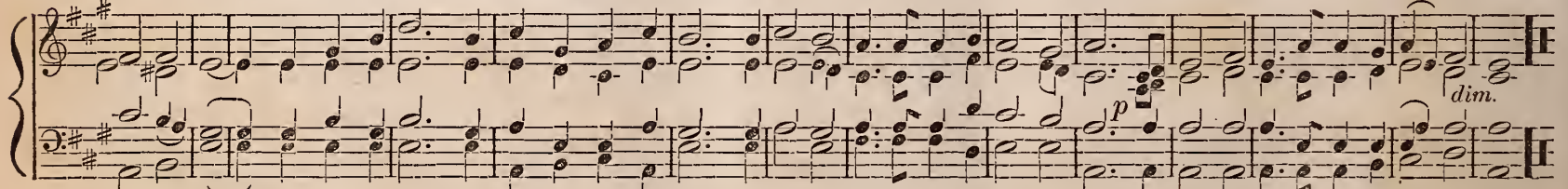


1. No war nor battle's sound Was heard, the earth a - round, No hostile chiefs to furious com - bat ran. But peaceful was the night, In
2. No conqueror's sword he bore, Nor war - like ar - mor wore, Nor haughty passions roused to con - test wild. In peace and love he came, And
3. Un - will - ing kings obeyed, And sheathed the battle blade, And called their bloody le - gions from the field. In si - lent awe they wait, And
4. The peaceful conqueror goes, And tri - umphs o'er his foes, His weapons drawn from ar- mo - ries a - bove. Be - hold the vanquished sit, Sub-

ZIPPOR. 10s.

which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth be - gan.
gen - tle was the reign, Which o'er the earth he spread by influence mild.
close the warrior's gate, Nor know, to whom their homage thus they yield.
mis - sive at his feet, And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

1. Again the day returns of holy rest, Which, when he made the world, Je-
2. Let us devote this consecrated day, To learn his will, and all we
3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose pow'r defends us, and whose



ho- vah blest; When like his own, he bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
learn o - bey; So shall he hear, when fer- vent- ly we raise Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise, Our sup-pli-cations, and our songs of praise.
precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glo-ry supreme be thine, till time shall end, Glo - ry supreme be thine, till time shall end.

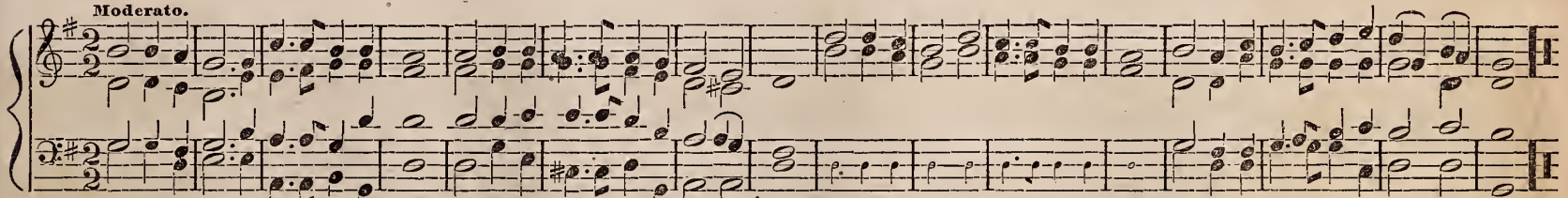
SAVANNAH. 10s.

Moderato.

From Jesse's root, behold a branch arise, Whose sacred flower with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

SHOBAL. 10s.

Moderato.



1. A - gain the day returns of ho ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest; When, like his own, he bade our labors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
2. Let us de- vote this con-se-crat-ed day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - - bey; So shall he hear, when fervently we raise Our suppli - cations, and our songs of praise.
3. Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide, Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend; Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

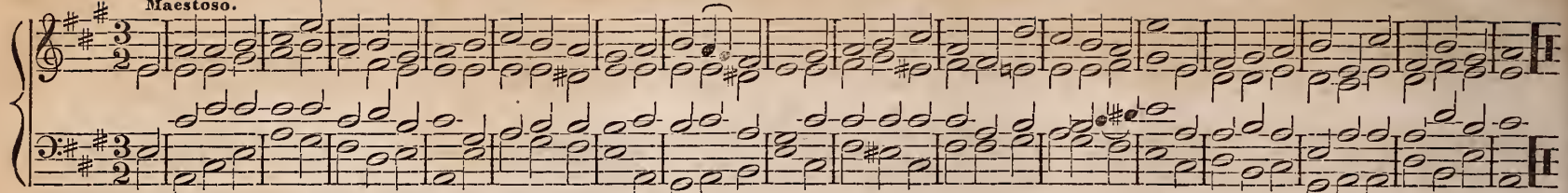
SABTA. 10s.

Andante.

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest, What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast! When Christ, the God of grace, in love descends, And kindly holds communion with his friends, And kindly, &c.
2. Let earth and all its vanities be gone, Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone; Its flattering, fading glories I despise, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes, And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.
3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies, And on my Savior's glories fix my eyes: Oh! meet my rising soul, thou God of love, And waft it to the blissful realms above, And waft it, &c.

ST. MICHÆL'S. 10s & 11s.

HANDEL.

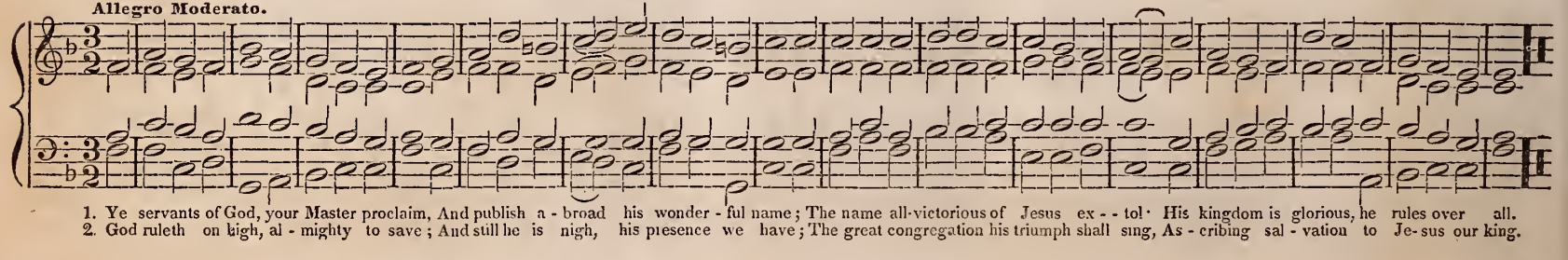

Maestoso.
O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Cre- a - tor let all men rejoice, And heirs of sal - vation be glad in their King.

LYONS. 10s & 11s.

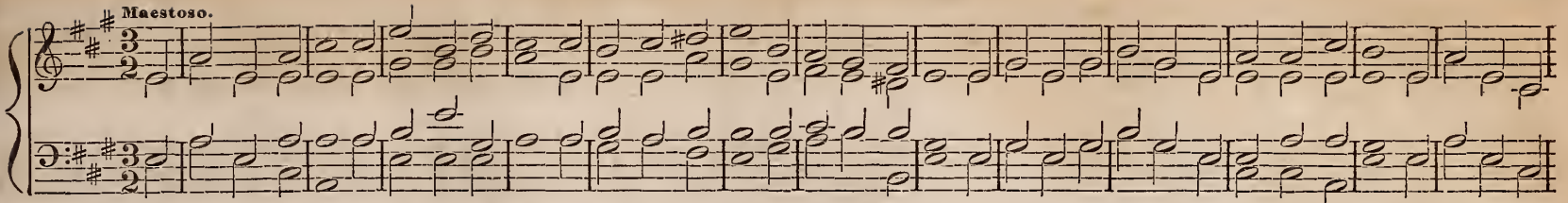
HAYDN.

Allegro.
O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full concert join; With voices u - - nited, the anthem prolong, And show forth his praises in mu - sic di - vine

MEARAH. 10s & 11s.


Allegro Moderato.
1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a - broad his wonder - ful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus ex - - tol· His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.
2. God ruleth on high, al - mighty to save; And still he is nigh, his presence we have; The great congregation his triumph shall sing, As - cribing sal - vation to Je- sus our king.

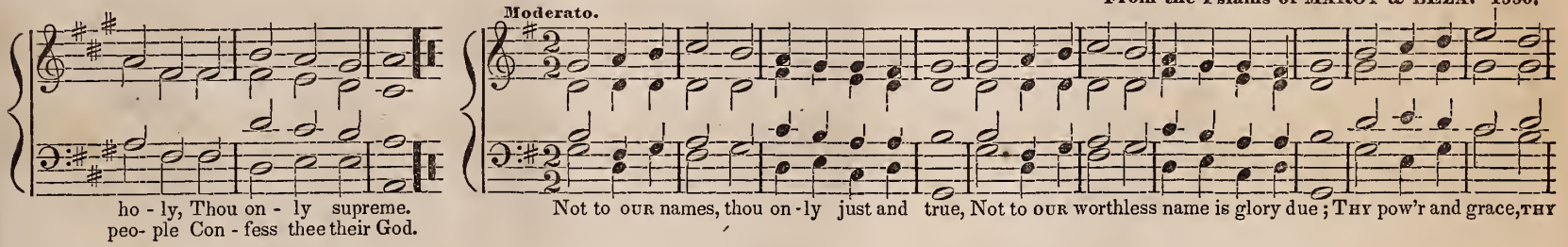
ORNAN. 5s & 6s, or 10s & 11s.



1. How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise ! How just, King of saints, And true, are thy ways ! Oh, who shall not fear thee, And honor thy name ! Thou only art
2. To nations long dark Thy light shall be shown ; Their worship and vows Shall come to thy throne: Thy truth and thy judgments Shall spread all abroad,Till earth's ev'ry

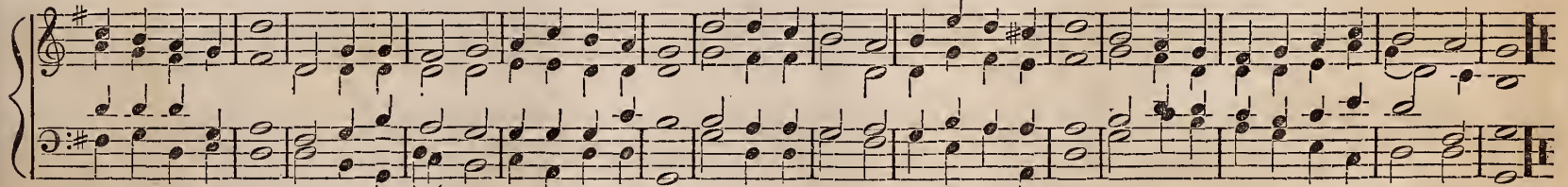
MONTAGUE. 10s & 11s.

From the Pslams of MAROT & BEZA. 1550.



ho - ly, Thou on - ly supreme.
peo- ple Con - fess thee their God.

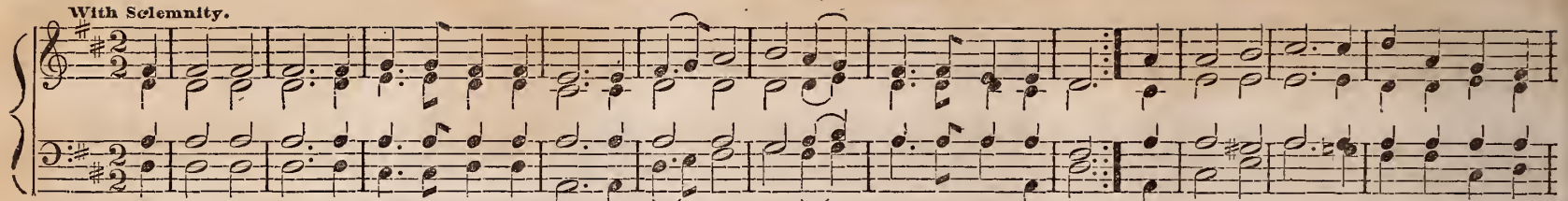
Not to OUR names, thou on - ly just and true, Not to OUR worthless name is glory due ; THY pow'r and grace, THY



truth and justice, claim, Im-mor -tal hon-ors to THY sovereign name. Shine thro' the earth, from heav'n thy blest abode,Nor let the heathen say, " Where is your God."

KIRJAH-HURON. 10s & 11s.

With Solemnity.



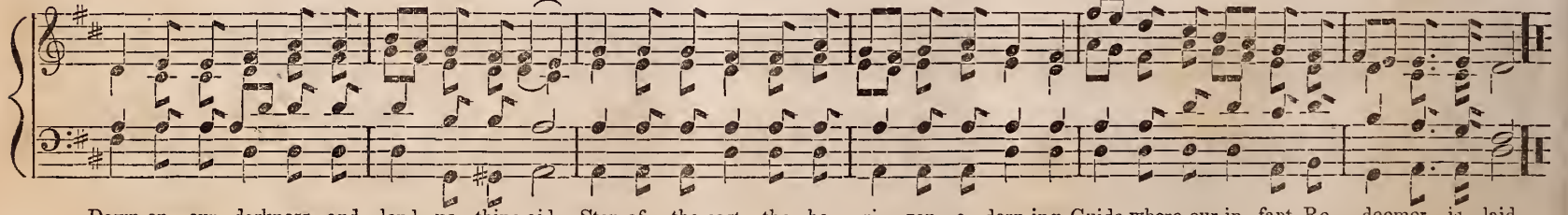
{ The God of glo - ry sends his summons forth, Calls the south na - tions, and a - wakes the north; } The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n re-
{ From east to west the sov'reign or-ders spread, Though dis-tant worlds, and regions of the dead. }

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

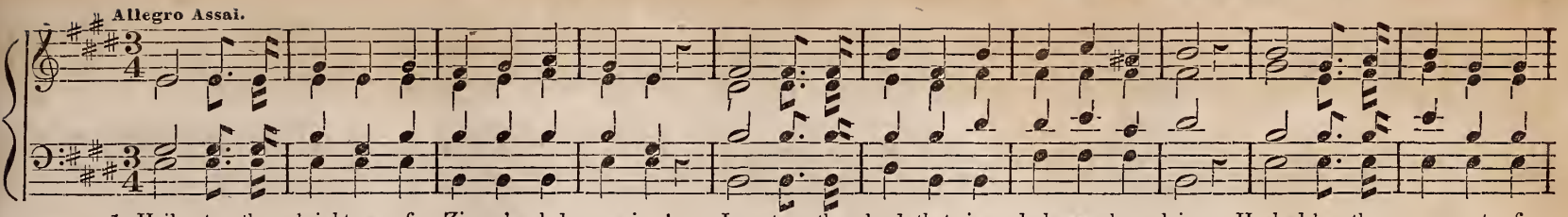
Allegro. From MOZART.

- - joi - ces; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voi - ces.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
2. Cold on his cradle the dew - drops are shi - ning,
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion.

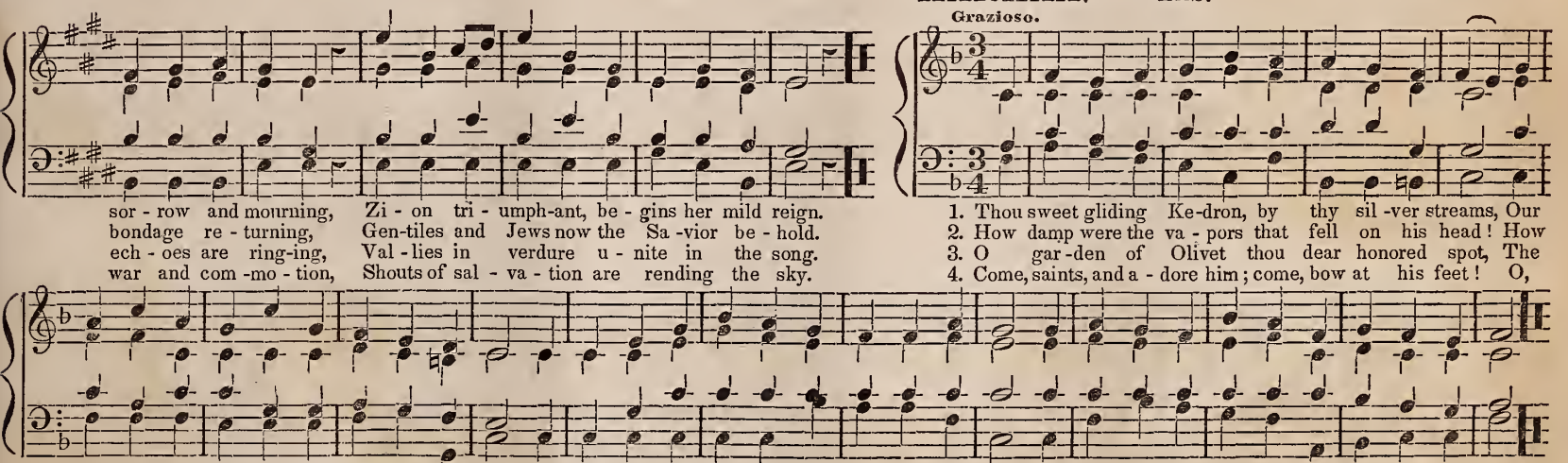


Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deemer is laid.
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall, An - gels a - dore him in slumber re - cli-ning, Ma - ker, and Monarch, and Savior of all.
O - dors of E - dom, and offerings di - vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine.
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vors se - cure! Rich-er by far is the heart's a - do - ra-tion; Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.



1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the ac - cents of
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Is - rael fore - told: Hail to the mil - lions from
3. Lo, in the des - ert, rich flow-ers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding a - long; Loud from the mountains the
4. See from the na - tions, the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en-gines of

KARHAA. 11s.

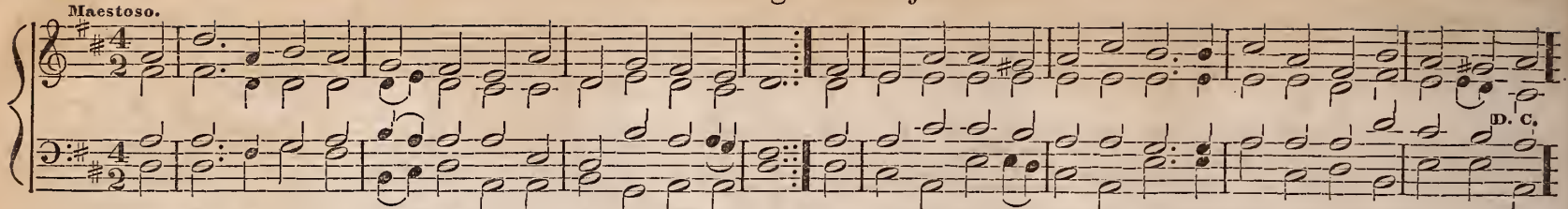


sor - row and mourning, Zi - on tri - umph-ant, be - gins her mild reign.
bondage re - turning, Gen-tiles and Jews now the Sa -vior be - hold.
ech - oes are ring-ing, Val - lies in verdure u - nite in the song.
war and com -mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rending the sky.

1. Thou sweet gliding Ke-dron, by thy sil -ver streams, Our
2. How damp were the va - pors that fell on his head! How
3. O gar-den of Olivet thou dear honored spot, The
4. Come, saints, and a - dore him; come, bow at his feet! O,

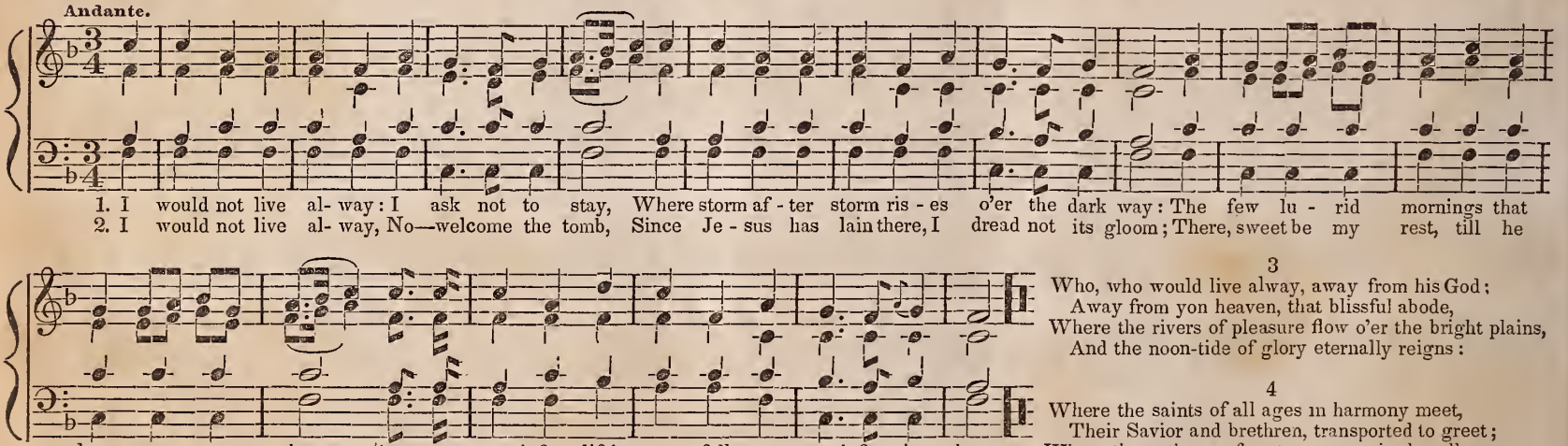
Sa - vior at midnight, when moonlight's pale beams Shone bright on the wa - ters, would fre-quent-ly stray, And, lose, in thy murmurs, the toils of the day.
hard was his pil - low, how hum-ble his bed; The an - gels, as - tonished, grew sad at the sight, And followed their Mas-ter with solemn de - light.
fame of thy wonder shall ne'er be for - got; The theme most transporting to seraphs a - bove: The tri - umph of sor-row, the tri - umph of love.
give him the glo - ry, the praise that is meet; Let joy- ful ho - san - nas un - ceas-ing a - rise, And join the full cho - rus, that gladdens the skies.

HYMN. Sing Hallelujah.



1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord; Sing with a cheerful voice;
   Ex - alt our God with one ac- cord, And in his name re-joice:
   Till in the realms of end - less light, Your praises shall u - nite.
   Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, To Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
2. There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th' angel - ic lays,
   And sing in per - fect har - mo - ny To God our Savior's praise;
   For us, for us the Lamb was slain Praise ye the Lord; A - men.
   He hath redeemed us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God;

JAQUIR. 11s.



1. I would not live al- way: I ask not to stay, Where storm af - ter storm ris - es o'er the dark way: The few lu - rid mornings that
2. I would not live al- way, No—welcome the tomb, Since Je - sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There, sweet be my rest, till he

dawn on us here, Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.
bid me a - - rise, To . . . hail him in tri-umph de - scend-ing the skies.

3

Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:

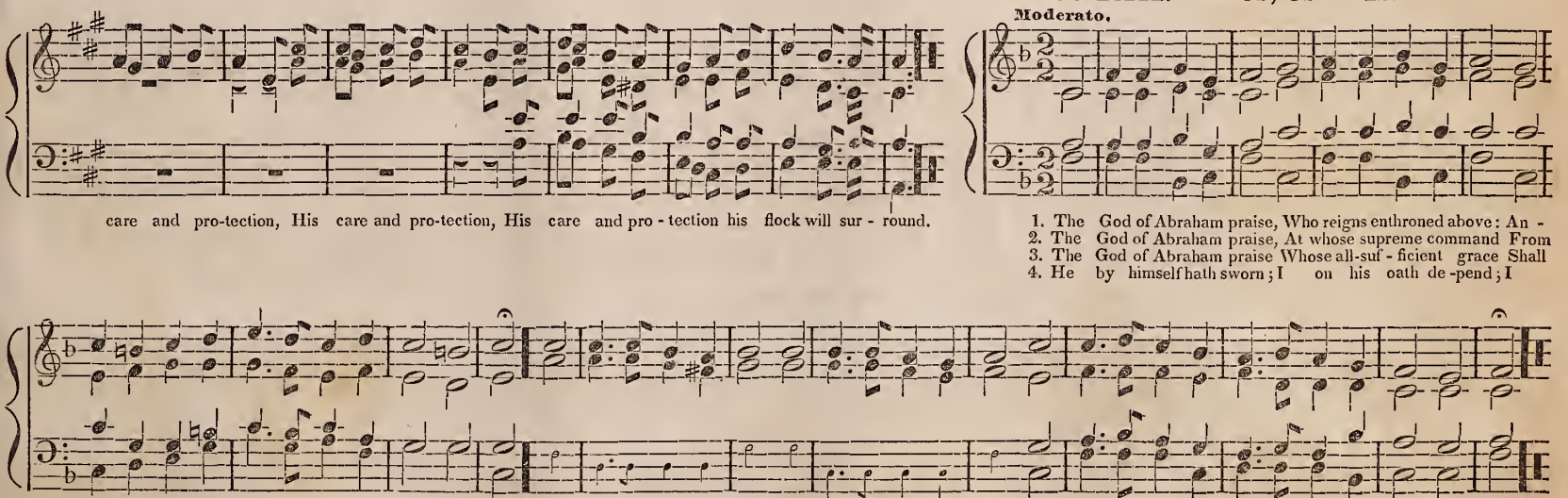
4

Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Savior and brethren, transported to greet;
Where the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smiles of the Lord is the feast of the soul

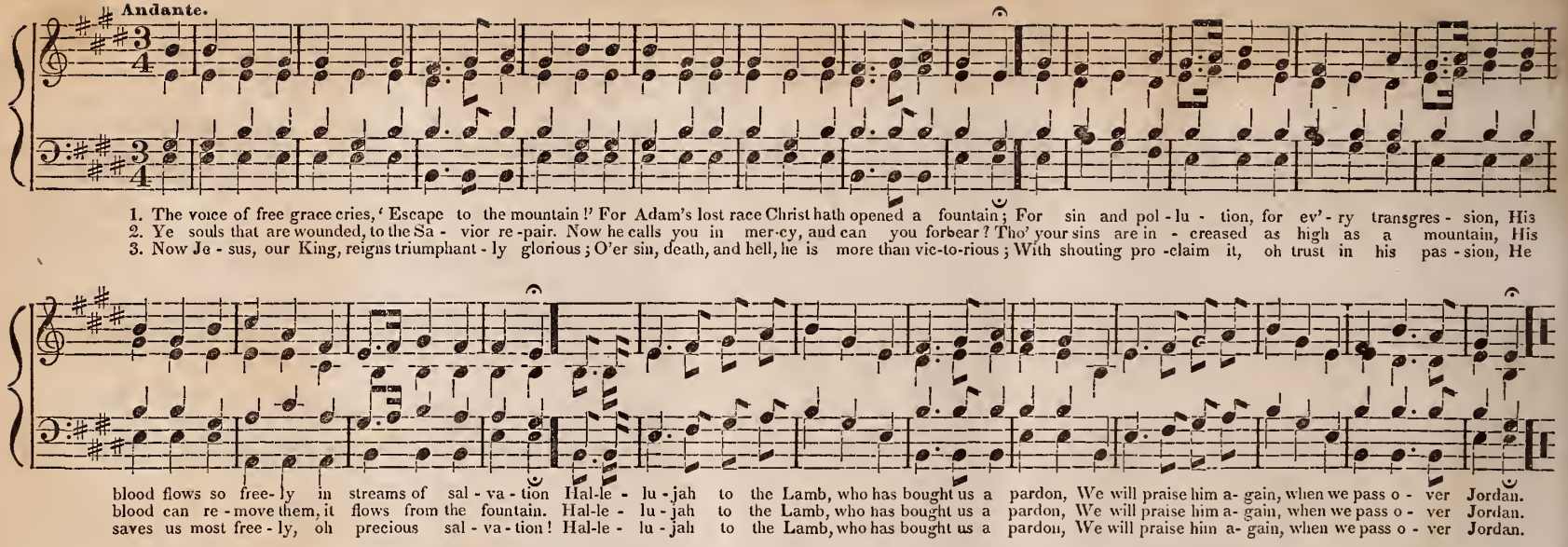
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

Andante Grazioso.
The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide, What-ev-er we want, he will kind-ly pro-vide; To sheep of his pasture his mer-cies a-bound, His
care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tection, His care and pro-tection his flock will sur-round.

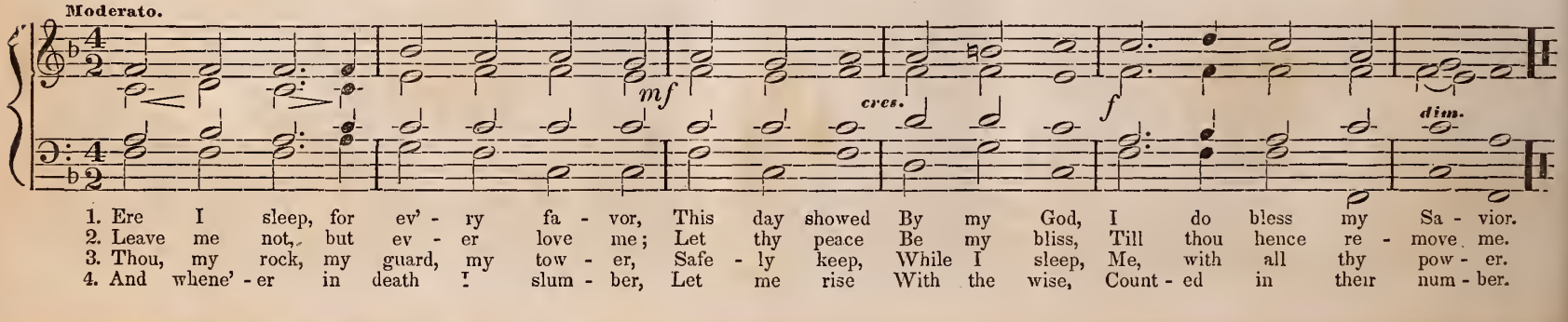
SYRIA. 6s, 8s & 4s.


Moderato.
1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above: An-
2. The God of Abraham praise, At whose supreme command From
3. The God of Abraham praise Whose all-suf-ficient grace Shall
4. He by himself hath sworn; I on his oath de-pend; I
cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love; JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM! By earth and heaven confessed! I bow and bless the sacred Name, For-ev-er blest.
earth I rise, and seek the joys At his right hand: I all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom, fame, and power, And him my on-ly por-tion make, My shield and tower.
guide me all my hap-py days In all his ways: He calls a worm his friend! He calls himself my God! And he shall save me to the end Through Je-sus's blood
shall on ea-gles' wings upborne To heaven as-cend; I shall be-hold his face I shall his power a-dore, And sing the won-ders of his grace For EV-ER-MORE

AHAIR. 12s.


Andante.
1. The voice of free grace cries, 'Escape to the mountain!' For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain; For sin and pol-lu-tion, for ev'-ry transgres-sion, His
2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Sa-vior re-pair. Now he calls you in mer-cy, and can you forbear? Tho' your sins are in-creased as high as a mountain, His
3. Now Je-sus, our King, reigns triumphant-ly glorious; O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic-to-rious; With shouting pro-claim it, oh trust in his pas-sion, He
blood flows so free-ly in streams of sal-va-tion Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.
blood can re-move them, it flows from the fountain. Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.
saves us most free-ly, oh precious sal-va-tion! Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We will praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.

JAIR. 8, 3s & 6.


Moderato.
mf
cres.
f
dim.
1. Ere I sleep, for ev'-ry fa-vor, This day showed By my God, I do bless my Sa-vior.
2. Leave me not, but ev-er love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence re-move me.
3. Thou, my rock, my guard, my tow-er, Safe-ly keep, While I sleep, Me, with all thy pow-er.
4. And whene'-er in death I slum-ber, Let me rise With the wise, Count-ed in their num-ber.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JNO. CLARKE.

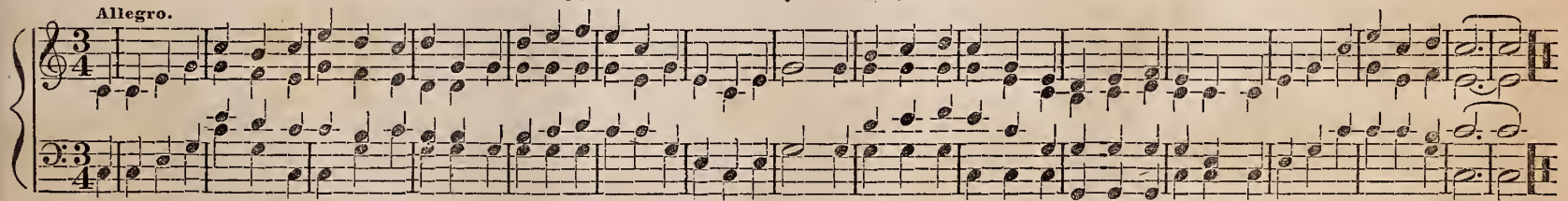
Largo.

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee: Tho' sorrows and darkness en - compass the tomb, The Savior has passed thro' its
2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no longer behold thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mercy are
3. Thou art gone to the grave, and its mansions for - sak-ing, Per- haps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed
4. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee, When God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide; He gave thee, and took thee, and

por-tals be- fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
spread to enfold thee, And sin - ners may hope, since the Savior hath died, And sinners may hope, since the Sa - vior hath died.
bright on thy waking, And the song that thou heardst, was the ser - a-phim's song, And the song that thou heardst, was the ser - - a - phim's song.
soon will restore thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Sa-vior hath died, Where death hath no sting, since the Sa - vior hath died.

BURLINGTON. 12s 11 & 8.

Allegro.



1. The Prince of salvation in triumph is riding, And glory attends him along his bright way, The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.
2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Savior; Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favor, And follow thy glorious train.
3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heaven shall re-echo the song of sal-vation, In rich and me- lo- di - ous lays.

HYMN. Great God, what do I see and hear. [MONMOUTH.]

MARTIN LUTHER.

CORAL.

{ Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things created! }
{ Behold the Judge of man appear, On clouds of glory seated. } The trumpet sounds, the graves restore The dead which they contained before: Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

HYMN. Haste, O sinner, now be wise.

Slow.

1. Haste, O sinner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun: Wisdom, if you still de- spise, Harder is it to be won.
2. Haste, and mercy now im- plore; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun: Lest thy sea- son should be o'er, Ere this evening's stage be run.
3. Haste, O sinner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - vation's work is done.
4. Haste, O sinner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not for the morrow's sun: Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the morrow is be - gun.

HYMN. There is an hour of peaceful rest.

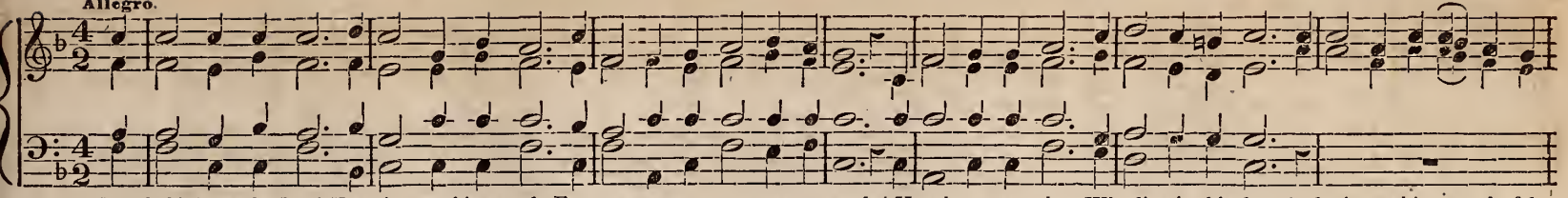
Words by W. B. TAPPAN.

Andante.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone, in heaven, 'Tis found alone, in heaven.
2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, And ocean rolls, and all is drear—'tis heaven, And all is drear, &c.
3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven, And all serene in heaven.
4. There fragrant flowers, immortal, bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn of heaven. Appears, &c.

HYMN. Behold how the Lord.

Altered from DR. MADAN.

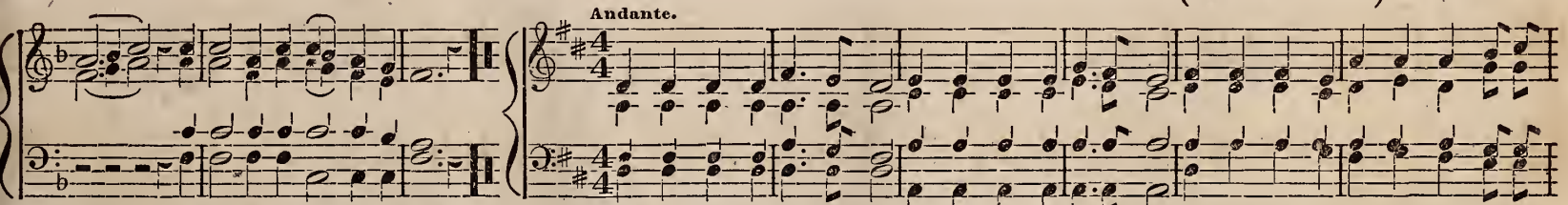


1. Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword; From conquest to conquest proceeds! How happy are they Who live in this day, And witness his won- derful
2. His word he sends forth, From south to the north; From east and from west it is heard: The rebel is charmed; The foe is disarmed; No day like this day has ap-
3. To Je - sus a - lone, Who sits on the throne, Sal - vation and glo - ry belong; All hail blessed name, Forev - er the same, Our joy, and the theme of our

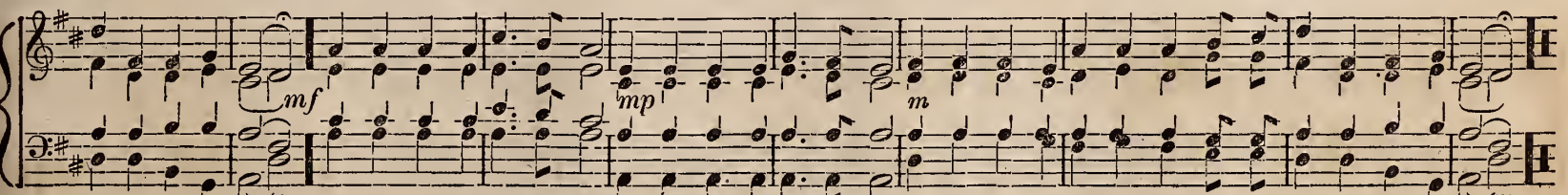
deeds, And witness his wonderful deeds.
peared, No day like this day has appeared.
song, Our joy, and the theme of our song.

HYMN. While with ceaseless course the sun. (BENEVENTO.)

S. WEBBE.



1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never
2. Spared to see a - nother year, Let thy blessing meet us here; Come, thy dying work re - vive, Bid thy
3. Thanks for mercies past receive, Pardon of our sins renew; Teach us, henceforth, how to live With e-



more to meet us here. Fixed in an e - ter-nal state, They have done with all below; We a lit - tle lon-ger wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.
drooping garden thrive; Sun of righteousness, arise! Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes: Let our prayer thy pi- ty move; Make this year a time of love.
ter - - ni - ty in view; Bless thy word to old and young, Fill us with a Savior's love; When our life's short race is run, May we dwell with thee a - bove.

HYMN. Safely through anotner week.

Larghetto.

1. Safe - ly through a - noth- er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to - day: Day of
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Through the dear Redeemer's name; Show thy re - con - cil- ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence near: May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear: Here af-
4. May the gos- pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin- ners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all complaints: Thus let

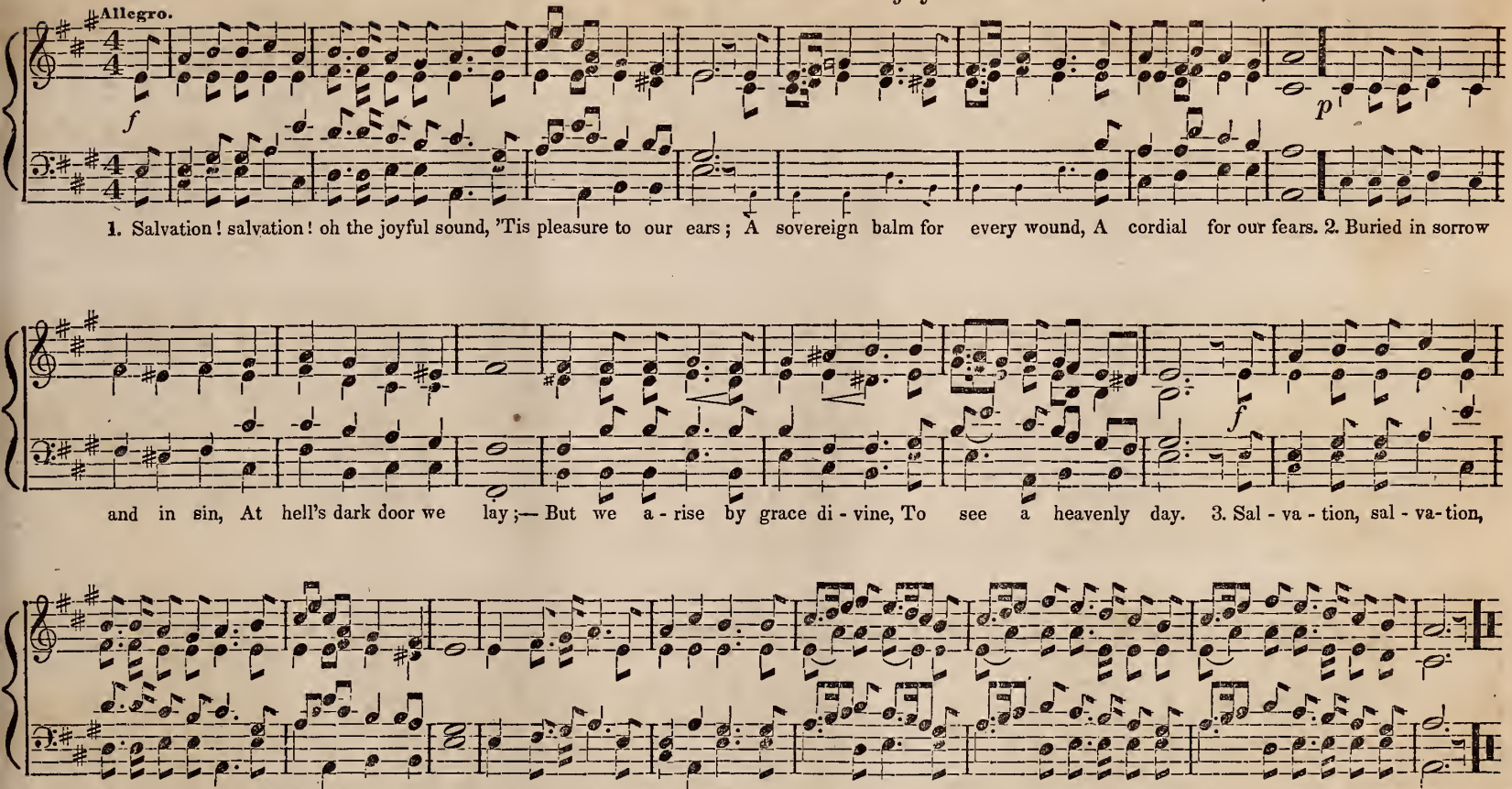
HYMN. There is a fountain.

Rather slow.

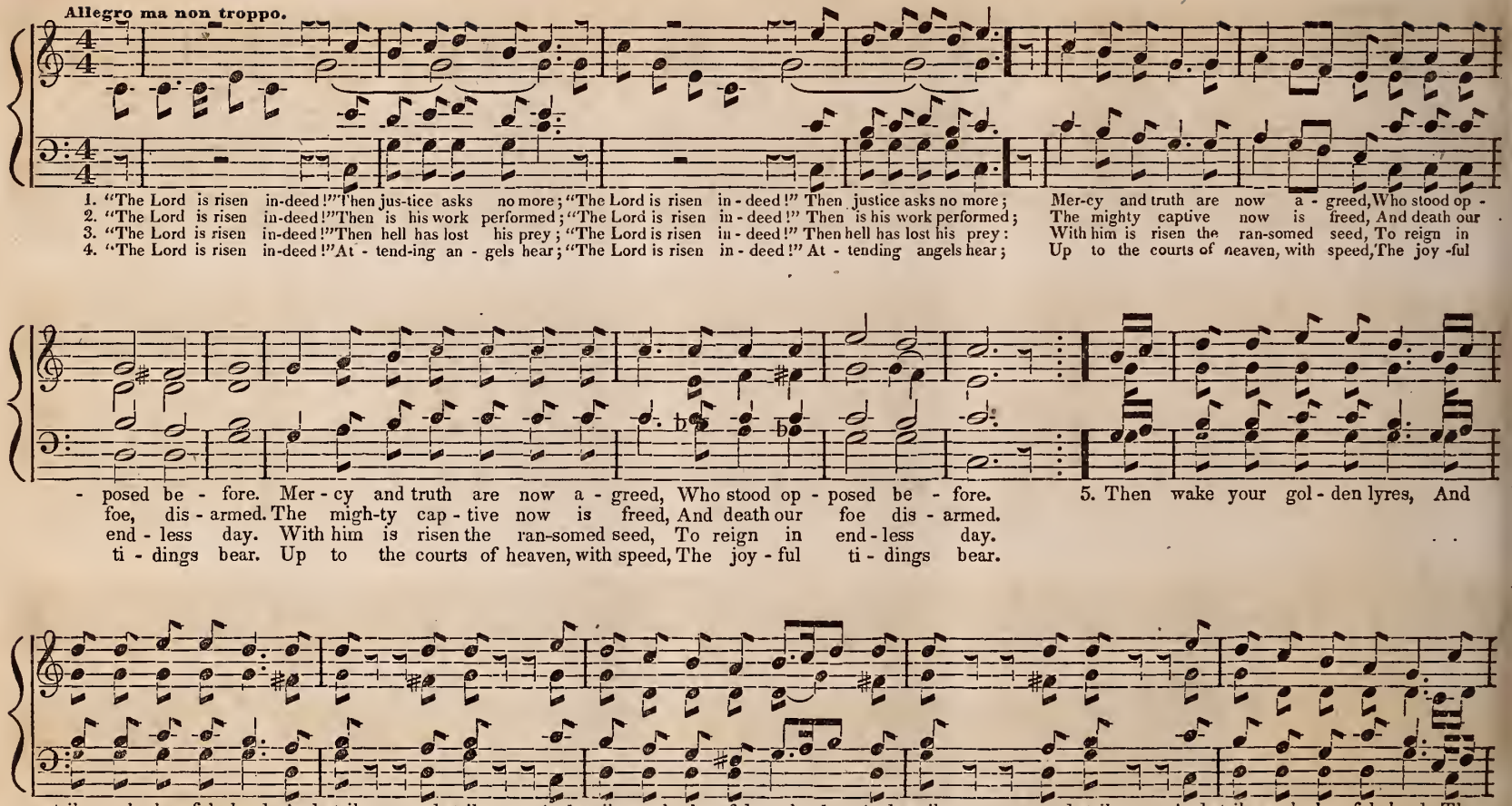
all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter-nal rest. Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ternal rest.
worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee. From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er- lasting feast. Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ever- lasting feast.
all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church above. Thus let all our Sabbaths prove Till we join the church above.

1. There is a fountain, filled with blood Drawn
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That
3. Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall
4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy
5. And when this feeble, stammering tongue Lies

from Im- manuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
nev - er lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more.
flowing wounds sup-ply, Re - deeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.
si - lent in the grave—Then, in a no-bler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy power to save, (OMIT. . . . . .) I'll sing thy power to save.


Allegro.
f
p
1. Salvation! salvation! oh the joyful sound, 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears. 2. Buried in sorrow
f
and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay;— But we a-rise by grace di-vine, To see a heavenly day. 3. Sal-va-tion, sal-va-tion,
let the echo fly The spacious earth around; While all the armies of the sky Con-spire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

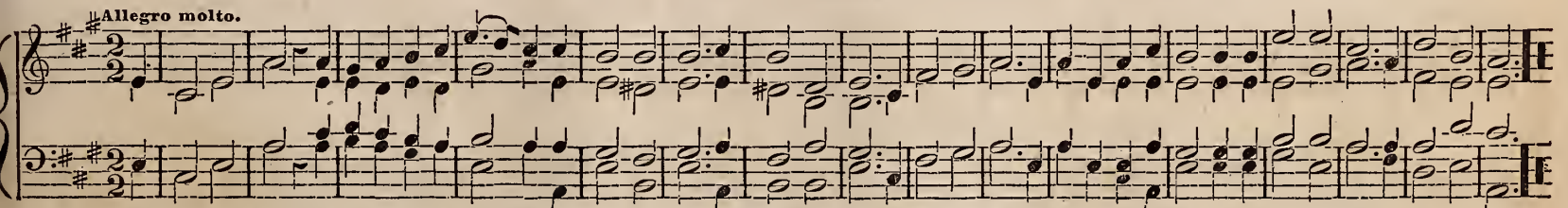
HYMN. The Lord is risen indeed.


Allegro ma non troppo.
1. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then jus-tice asks no more; "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then justice asks no more; Mer-cy and truth are now a-greed, Who stood op-
2. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then is his work performed; "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then is his work performed; The mighty captive now is freed, And death our
3. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then hell has lost his prey; "The Lord is risen in-deed!" Then hell has lost his prey: With him is risen the ran-somed seed, To reign in
4. "The Lord is risen in-deed!" At-tend-ing an-gels hear; "The Lord is risen in-deed!" At-tending angels hear; Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joy-ful
posed be-fore. Mer-cy and truth are now a-greed, Who stood op-posed be-fore.
foe, dis-armed. The migh-ty cap-tive now is freed, And death our foe dis-armed.
end-less day. With him is risen the ran-somed seed, To reign in end-less day.
ti-dings bear. Up to the courts of heaven, with speed, The joy-ful ti-dings bear.
5. Then wake your gol-den lyres, And
strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord.

Join, all ye bright, ce - les - tial choirs, To sing our ris - en Lord, To sing our ris - en Lord, our ris - en Lord, our ris - en Lord.

HYMN. The Lord is great.

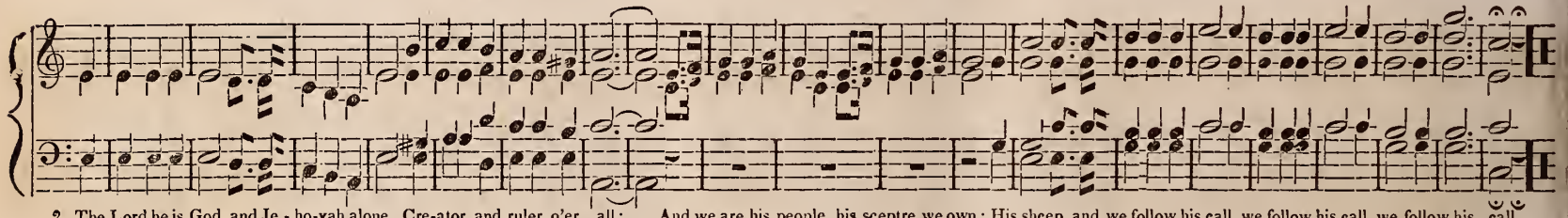


1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n, a-dore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs rejoice a-loud be-fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.
2. The Lord is great, his ma-jes - ty how glo-rious! Re-sound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made victorious, He rules and reigns forev - er - more.
3. The Lord is great, his mercy how a - bounding! Ye an -gels, strike your gold-en chords! Oh praise our God! with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

HYMN. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh serve him with gladness and fear; . Ex - ult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and de - vo - tion draw near.
3. Oh en - ter his gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in his temple pro - elaim: His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a - do - ra - ble name.



2. The Lord he is God, and Je - ho-vah alone, Cre-ator and ruler o'er all; . . And we are his people, his sceptre we own; His sheep, and we follow his call, we follow his call, we follow his call
4. For good is the Lord, inex -pressibly good, And we are the work of his hand; His mercy and truth from eternity stood, And shall to e - ter -ni-ty stand, to e-terni-ty stand, to eterni-ty stand.

PSALM. O praise ye the Lord.

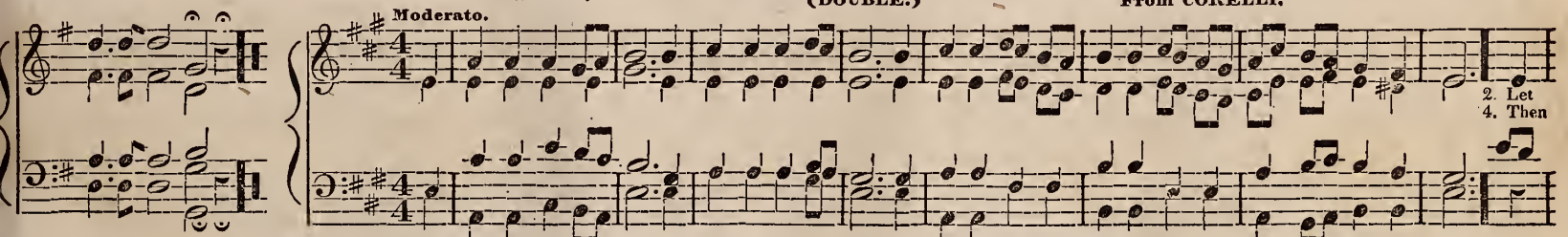
From MOZART.

Allegro.

1. O praise ye the Lord! prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assem - bly to sing; In their great Crea - tor let all men rejoice, And heirs of sal -va tion be glad in their King. 2. Let
3. With glory adorned, his people shall sing To God, who defence and plenty supplies: Their loud acclamations to him, their great King, Thro' earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies. 4. Ye

them his great name de-voutly a - dore ; In loud swelling strains his praises express, Who graciously opens his bountiful store, Their wants to relieve, and his children to bless.
angels above, his glories who've sung, In loftiest notes, now publish his praise: We mortals, delighted, would borrow your tongue; Would join in your numbers, and chant to your lays, and chant to your lays, and

AIN. S. M. (DOUBLE.) From CORELLI.



chant to your lays.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys, be known ; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry ; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

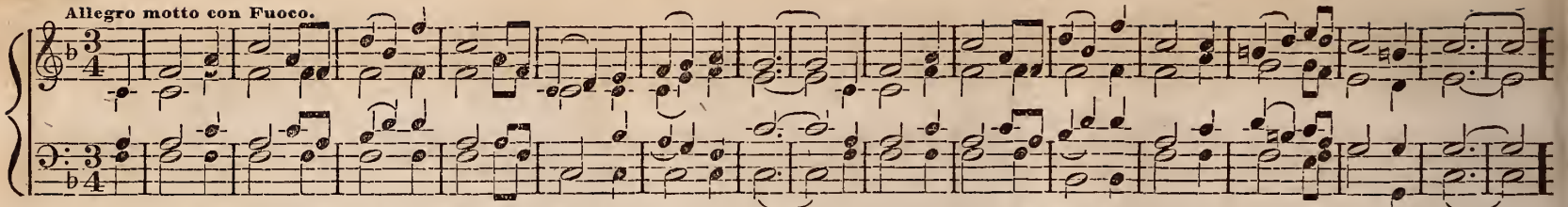
those re - fuse to sing, Who nev -er knew our God ;
let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry ;
But children of the
We're marching thro' Im-

Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev-er knew our God, But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Then let our songs a - bound, And ev' - ry tear be dry ; We're marching thro' Im - manuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

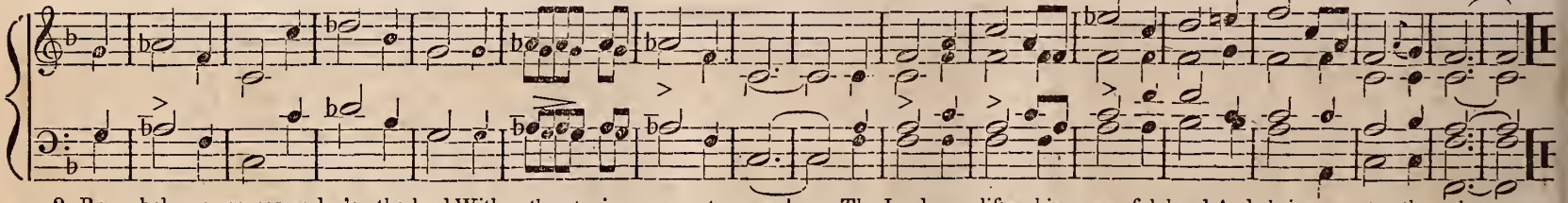
HYMN. The Lord our God is clothed.

(SIDON.) HAYDN.

Allegro motto con Fuoco.



1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in his heavenly height The roll - ing sun stands still.
3. Howl, winds of night! your force com-bine! Without his high be - hest, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Dis - turb the sparrow's nest.
5. Ye na - tions, bend, in reverence bend; Ye monarchs, wait his nod, And bid the cho - ral song as - cend To cel - e - brate our God.



2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening as-pect roar! The Lord up - lifts his aw- ful hand, And chains you to the shore.
4. His voice sublime is heard a - far, In dis - tant peals it dies; He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And sweeps the howling skies.
6. Ye na -tions, bend, in reverence bend; Ye mon - archs wait his nod, And bid the cho - ral song as -cend To cel - e - brate our God.

HYMN. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord.

(GAULOS.) From BEETHOVEN.

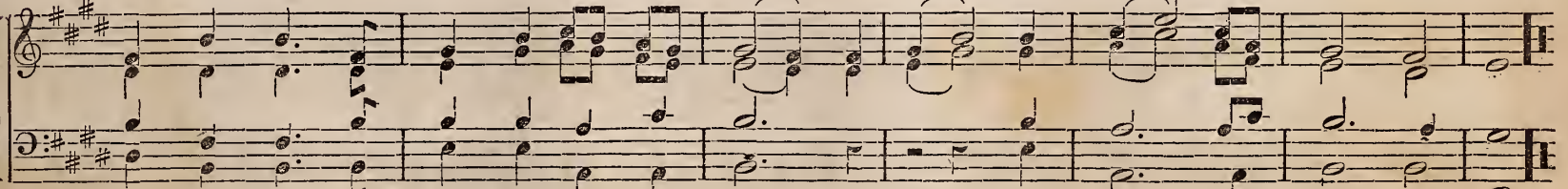
Andante Larghetto.

1. The Lord himself, the mighty Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all sup-plied. 2. In tender grass he
3. He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to his endless praise, In - struct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways. 4. I pass the gloomy
5. Since God doth thus his

makes me feed, And gen - tly there re - pose ; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows, Then leads me to cool shades, and where Re-freshing wa - ter flows.
vale of death, From fear and danger free ; For there his aiding rod and staff De -fend and comfort me, For there his aid - ing rod and staff De - fend and com-fort me.
wondrous love Thro' all my life ex - tend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend, That life to him I will devote, And in his temple spend.

HYMN. Hear what the voice.

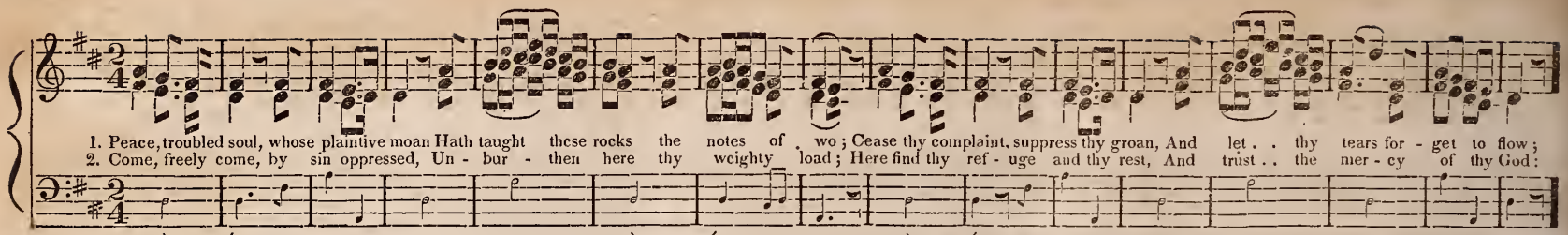
1. Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims For all the pi - ous dead! For all the pi - ous dead! Sweet is the sa - vor
2. They die in Je - sus, and are blest; How kind their slumbers are! How kind their slum - bers are! From suffering and from
3. Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; They're present with the Lord; The la - bors of their



of their names, And soft their sleep - ing bed. And soft, And soft their sleep - ing bed.
sin re - leased, They're freed from ev' - ry snare, They're freed. They're freed from ev' - ry snare
mor - tal life End in a large re - - ward, a large re - ward, a large re - ward

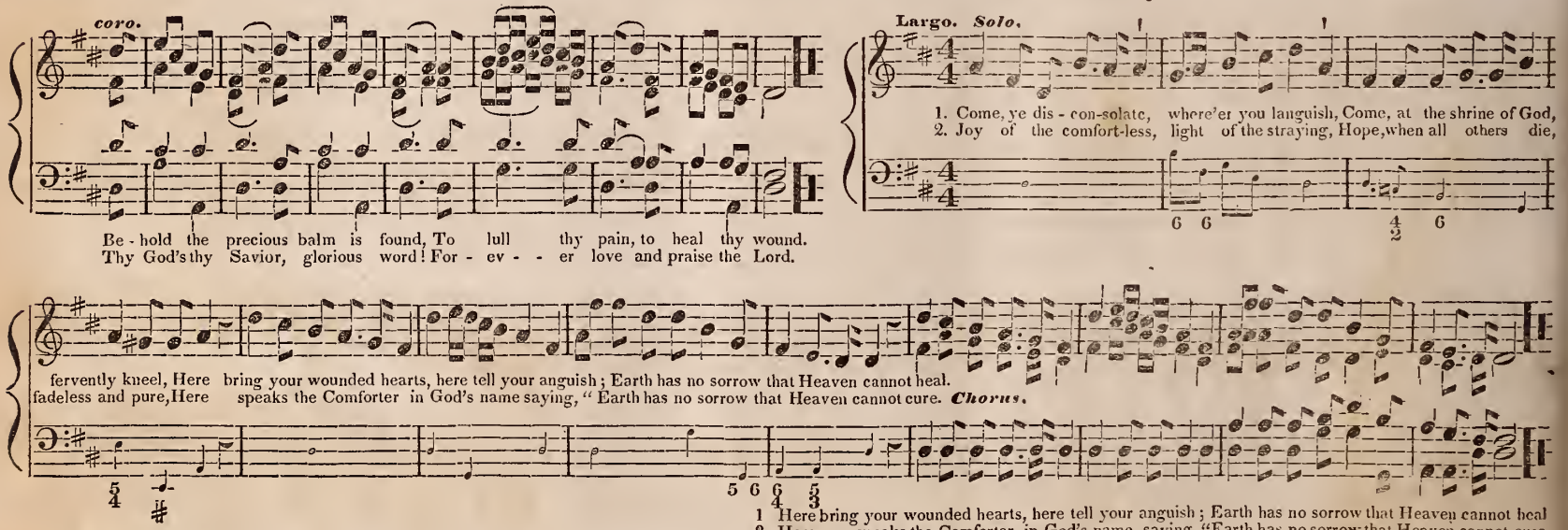
HYMN. Peace, troubled soul.

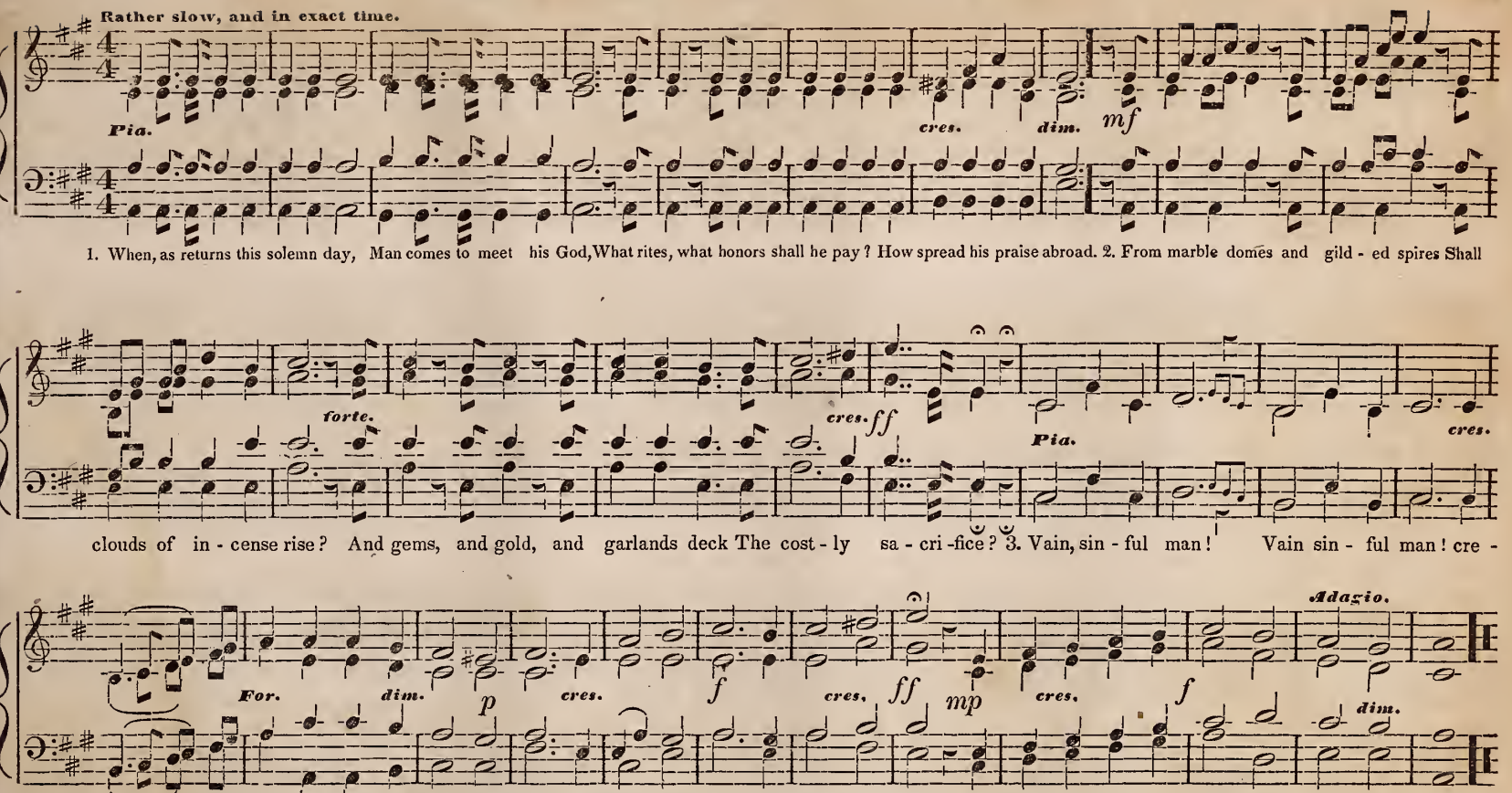
MAZZINGHI.


1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo; Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan, And let . . thy tears for - get to flow;
2. Come, freely come, by sin oppressed, Un - bur - then here thy weighty load; Here find thy ref - uge and thy rest, And trust . . the mer - cy of thy God:

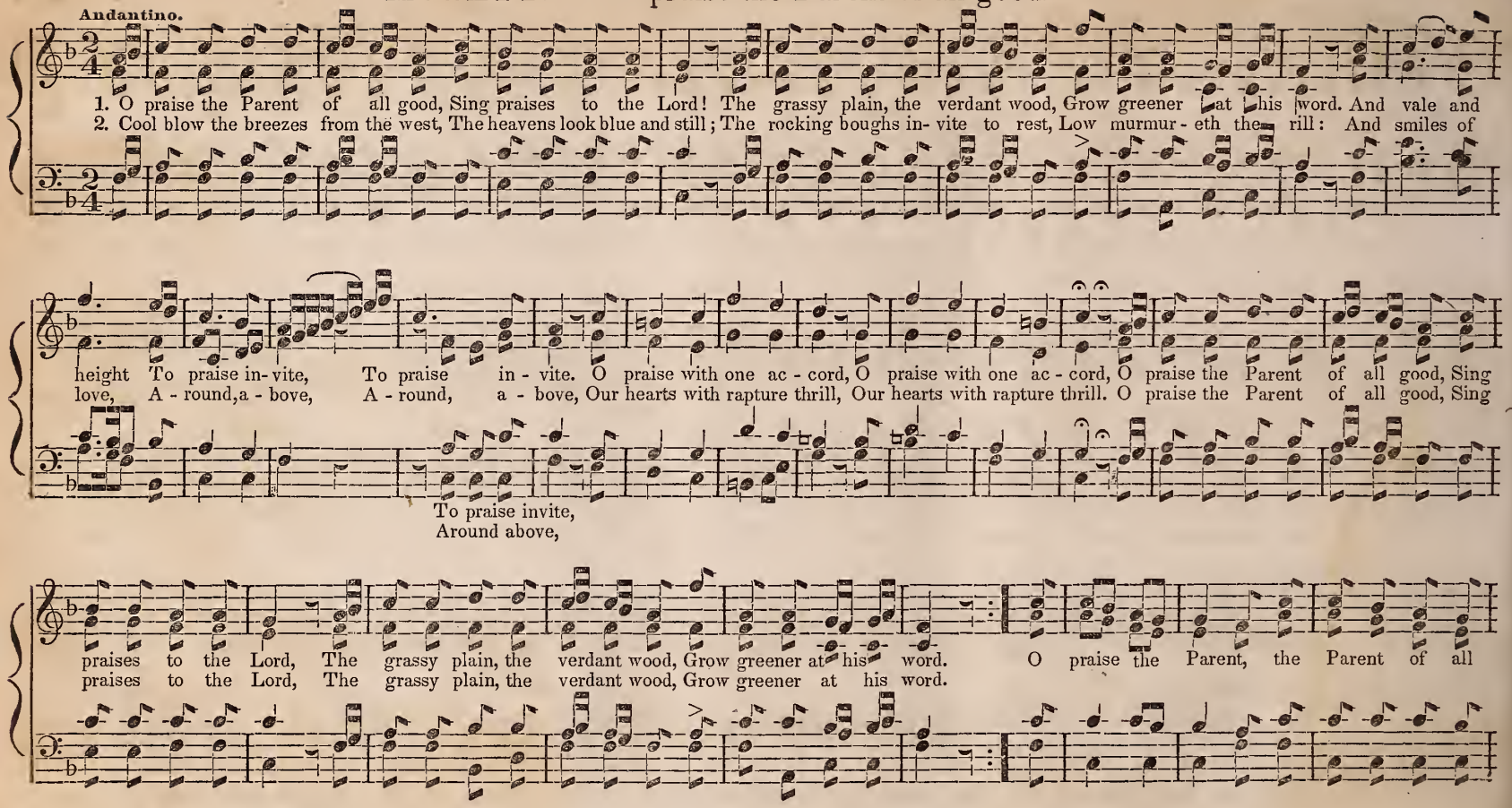
HYMN. Come, ye disconsolate.

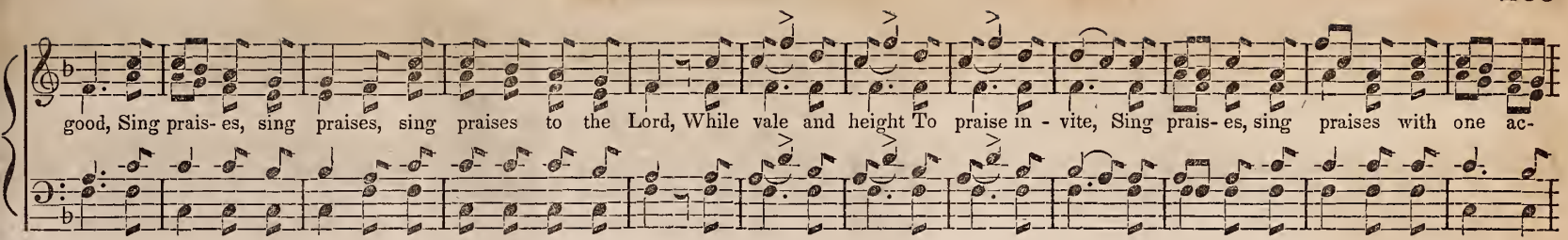
WEBBE.


coro.
Be - hold the precious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
Thy God's thy Savior, glorious word! For - ev - - er love and praise the Lord.
Largo. Solo.
1. Come, ye dis - con-solate, where'er you languish, Come, at the shrine of God,
2. Joy of the comfort-less, light of the straying, Hope, when all others die,
fervently kneel, Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.
fadeless and pure, Here speaks the Comforter in God's name saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure. Chorus.
1 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal
2. Here speaks the Comforter, in God's name, saying, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure


Rather slow, and in exact time.
Pia.
cres.
dim.
mf
1. When, as returns this solemn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what honors shall he pay? How spread his praise abroad. 2. From marble domes and gild - ed spires Shall
forte.
cres.
ff
Pia.
cres.
clouds of in - cense rise? And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sa - cri - fice? 3. Vain, sin - ful man! Vain sin - ful man! cre -
Adagio.
For.
dim.
p
cres.
f
cres.
ff
mp
cres.
f
dim.
- a - - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart—But give thy heart— and thou shalt find, Thy God will hear my prayer

MOTETT. O praise the Parent of all good.


Andantino.
1. O praise the Parent of all good, Sing praises to the Lord! The grassy plain, the verdant wood, Grow greener at his word. And vale and
2. Cool blow the breezes from the west, The heavens look blue and still; The rocking boughs in- vite to rest, Low murmur - eth the rill: And smiles of
height To praise in- vite, To praise in - vite. O praise with one ac - cord, O praise with one ac - cord, O praise the Parent of all good, Sing
love, A - round, a - bove, A - round, a - bove, Our hearts with rapture thrill, Our hearts with rapture thrill. O praise the Parent of all good, Sing
To praise invite,
Around above,
praises to the Lord, The grassy plain, the verdant wood, Grow greener at his word. O praise the Parent, the Parent of all
praises to the Lord, The grassy plain, the verdant wood, Grow greener at his word.


good, Sing prais- es, sing praises, sing praises to the Lord, While vale and height To praise in - vite, Sing prais- es, sing praises with one ac-

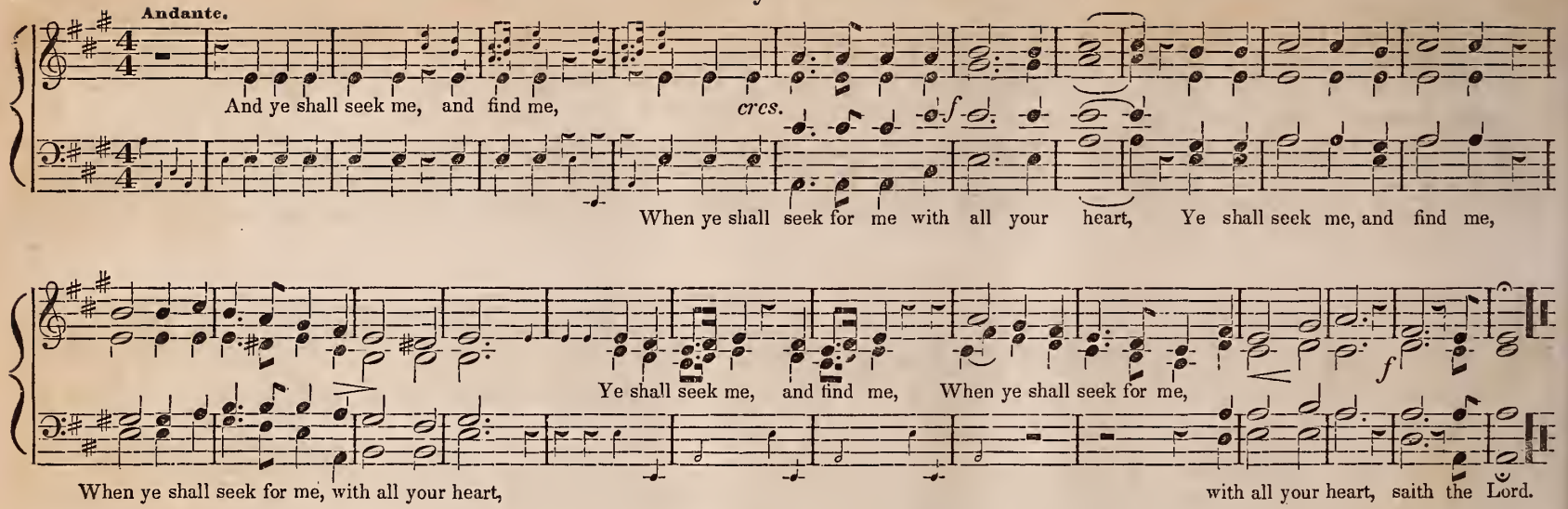
SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy temple.

cord. Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.
Moderato.
Cres.
Dim.
Tutti.
The Lord is in his ho-ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - - ly temple.

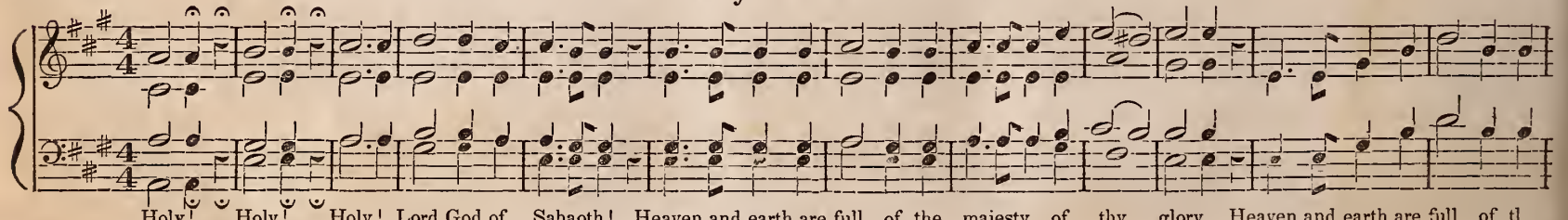
Soli
Tutti.
Soli.
Tutti.
Dim.
Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence,
Let all the earth, Let all the earth keep silence, keep silence.
keep silence be - fore . . . him.
keep silence be - fore him,
Let all the earth keep silence be - fore . . . . . him.

SENTENCE. And ye shall seek me.

JEREMIAH 29. 13.


Andante.
And ye shall seek me, and find me,
cres.
When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall seek me, and find me,
Ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall seek for me,
When ye shall seek for me, with all your heart,
with all your heart, saith the Lord.

SENTENCE. Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth.



Glory be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be, &c. Glory be to thee,

Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee,

majesty, of thy great glo- ry Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, to thee, O Lord most high.

HYMN. Now another year is going. [BIRTH DAY SONG.]

Larghetto.

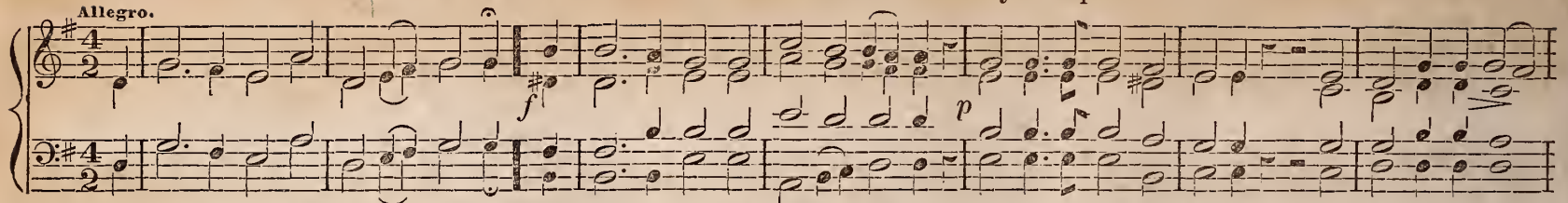
1. Now a - nother year is going; Days and hours are ever flowing, Yet as - - suredly do I know God has well ordained it so. Every want and care he
2. When I look on those around me, With whom friendship's ties have bound me, When I think upon my lot, Be his mercy ne'er forgot. May I bless his name for-

And whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.
For whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.

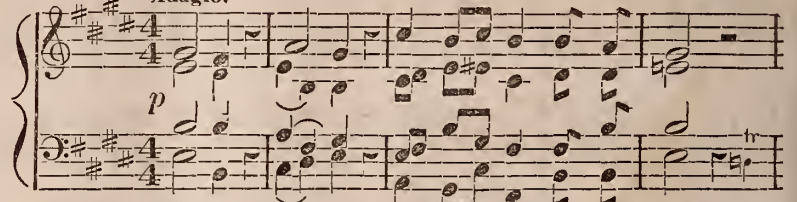
knowest, Every favor he bestowest,
ev - er, May my trust forsake him never.

And whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.
For whatever may betide me, His protecting hand will guide me.

SENTENCE. The Lord is in his holy temple.



SENTENCE. Holy! Holy! From SPOHR.

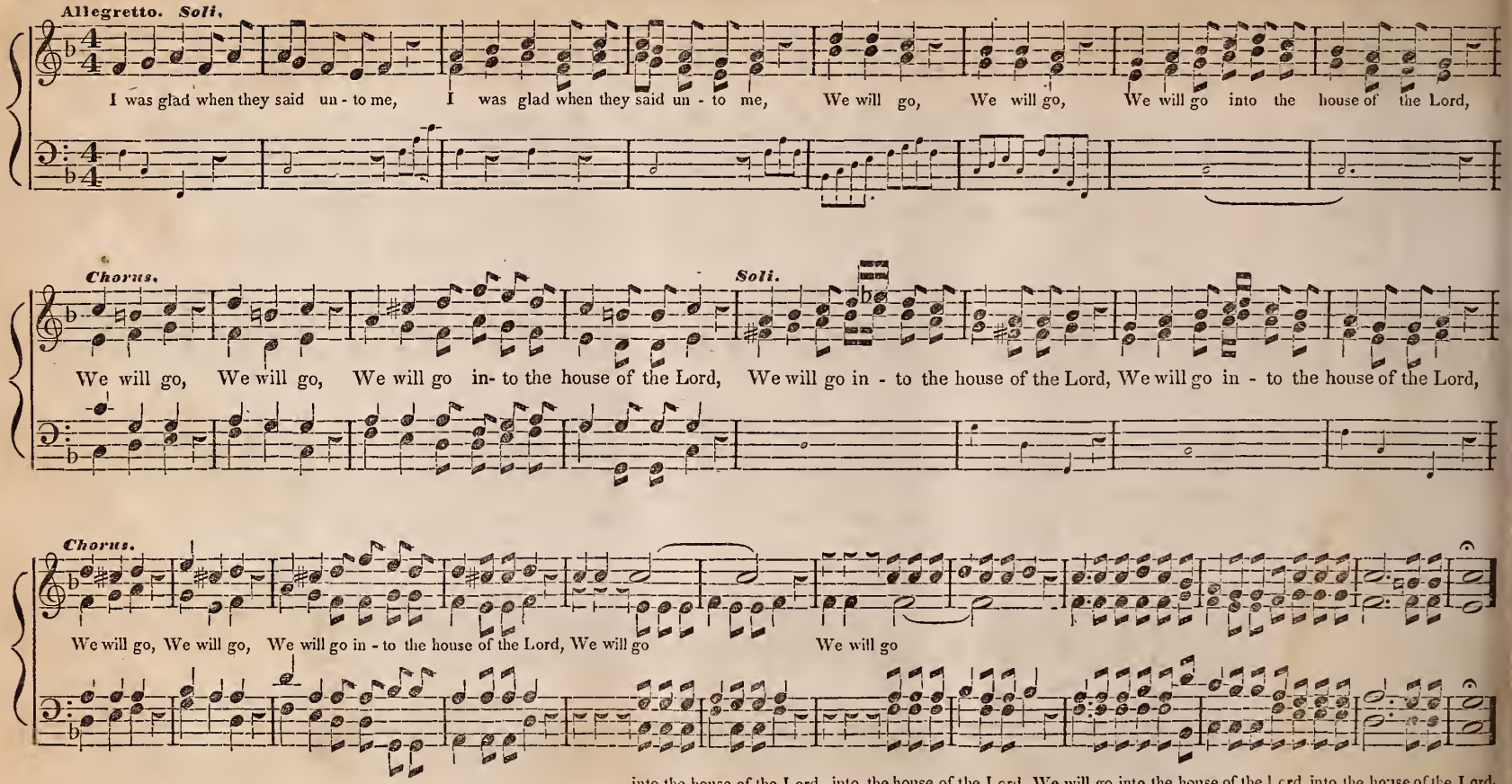


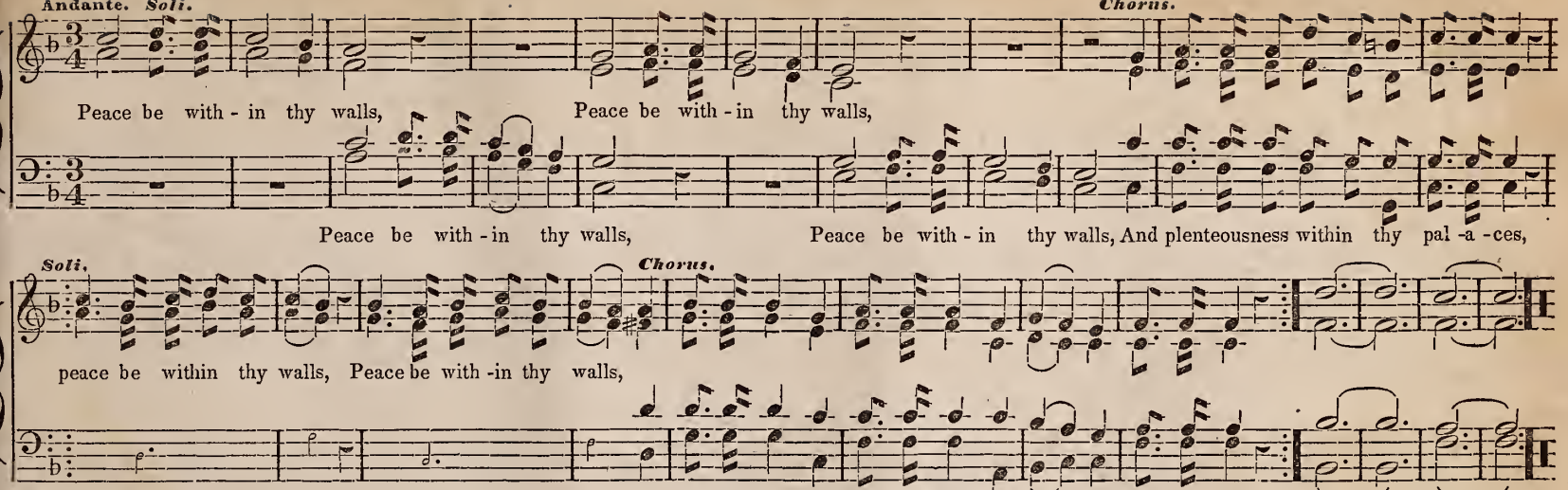
Allegro.
1. Daugh-ter of Zi - - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more;
2. Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them, And scattered their le - gions, was migh - - ti - - er far;
3. Daugh-ter of Zi - - on, the power that hath saved thee, Ex - tolled with the harp and the tim - - brel should be;
Tenor 8v.
D. C.
Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day - star of glad- ness, A - rise! for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.
They fled like chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them; For vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.
Shout, for the foe is de - stroyed that en - slaved thee, Th' oppres - sor is vanquished, and Zi - on is free.
CODA. To be sung at the close of the last verse.
Shall op - press thee no more— no more— no more.

NOTE. At each D. C. repeat the words "Daughter of Zion," &c.

ANTHEM. I was glad when they said unto me.

Partly from DR. CALLCOTT.


Allegretto. Soli.
I was glad when they said un - to me, I was glad when they said un - to me, We will go, We will go, We will go into the house of the Lord,
Chorus.
Soli.
We will go, We will go, We will go in- to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go in - to the house of the Lord,
Chorus.
We will go, We will go, We will go in - to the house of the Lord, We will go
We will go
into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord, We will go into the house of the Lord, into the house of the Lord.

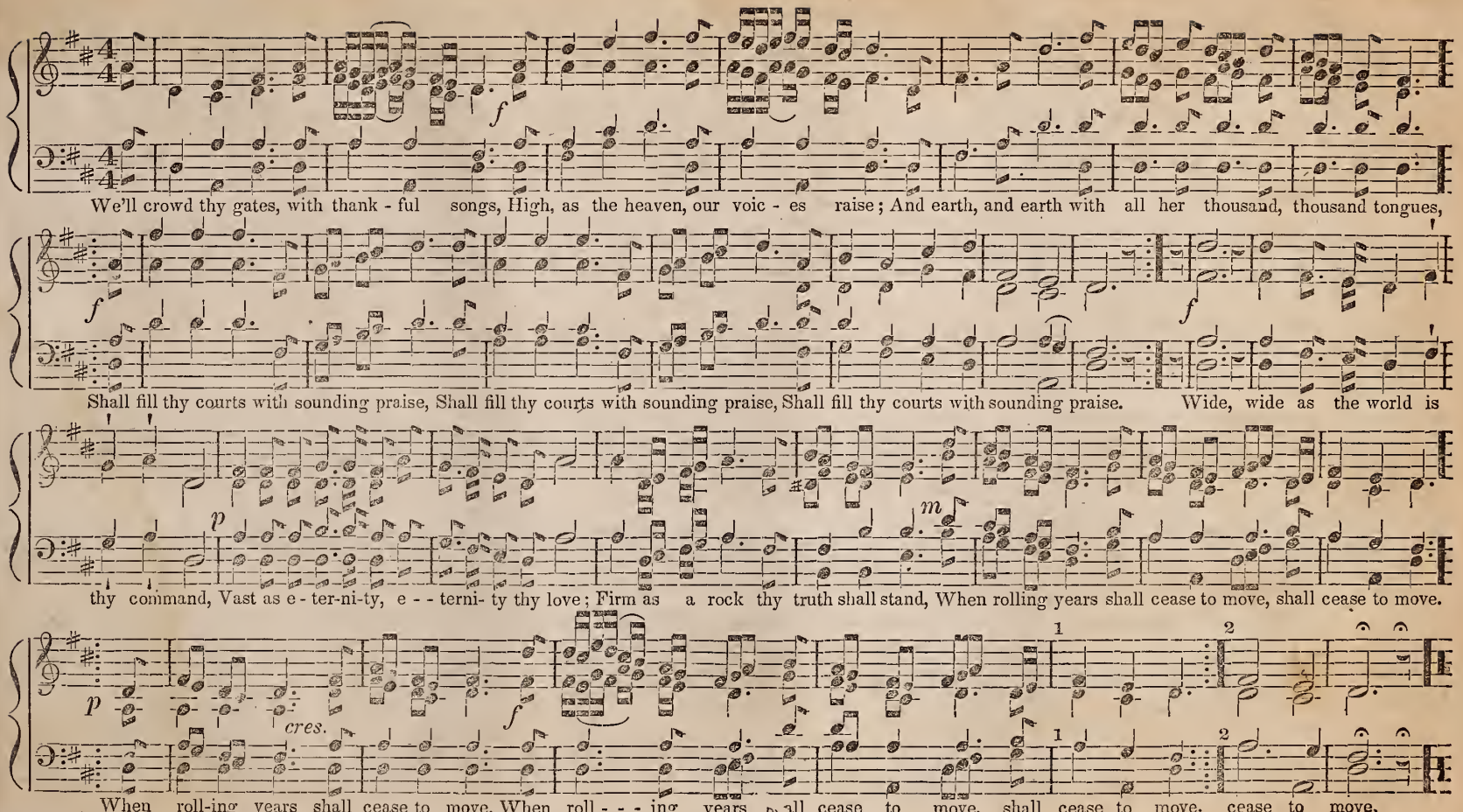

Andante. Soli.
Chorus.
Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,
Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And plenteousness within thy pal - a - ces,
Soli.
Chorus.
peace be within thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls,
And plenteousness, and plenteousness with - in thy pal - a - ces. A - - - men.

HYMN. Praise the Lord.

Allegro.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when blush - ing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew; Praise him when revived creation, Beams . . with beauties fair and new.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, when ear - ly breezes Come so fragrant from the flowers; Praise, thou willow, by the brook side; Praise, . . ye birds, among the bowers.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, and may his blessing Guide us in the way of truth; Keep our feet from paths of error, Make . . us ho ly in our youth.
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven; An - gels, sing your sweet- est lays, All things utter forth his glory; Sound . . a - loud Je - ho - vah's praise

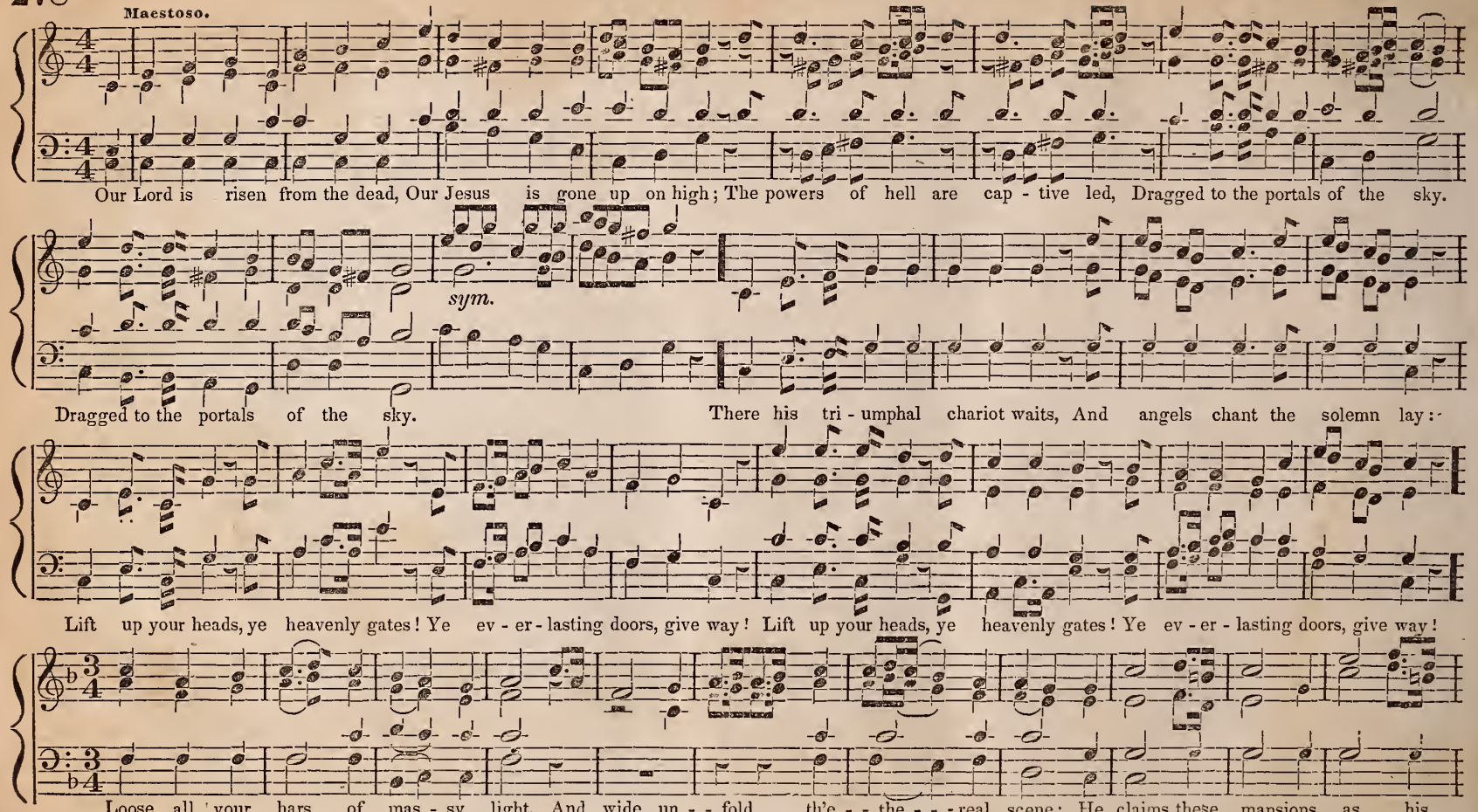
Maestoso. **PSALM.** Before Jehovan's awful throne. [DENMARK.] M. MADAN.

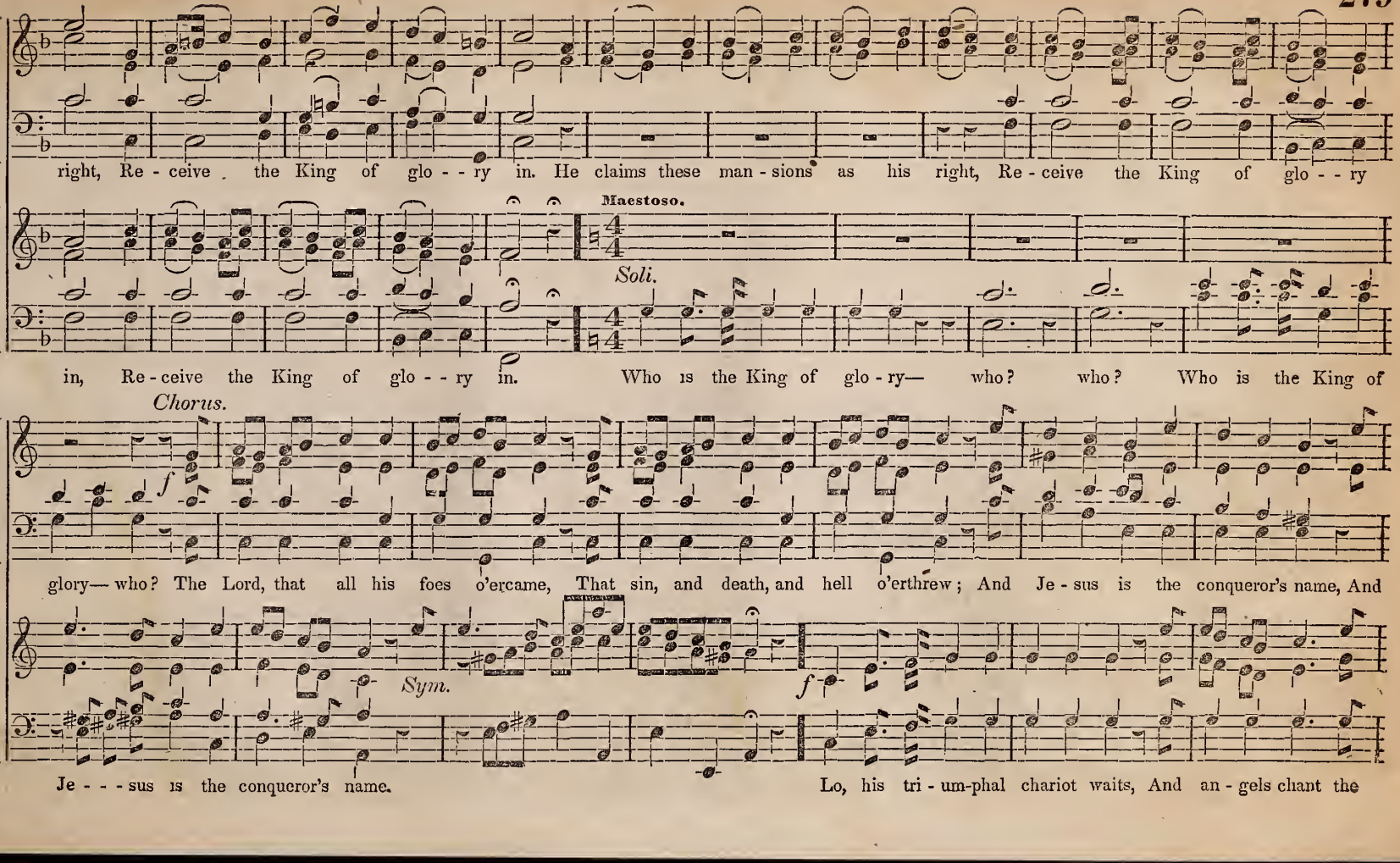
p
m
f
Be - fore Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can create, and he destroy.
p
1
2
Andantino. Soli.
He can create, and he destroy. he destroy. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when like wand'ring
Andante. Soli.
sheep, we strayed, He brought us to his fold again, He brought us to his fold again. We are his people, we his care, Our
souls, and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon ors shall we rear, Al - migh - - ty Ma - - ker, to thy name?


We'll crowd thy gates, with thank - ful songs, High, as the heaven, our voic - es raise; And earth, and earth with all her thousand, thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise. Wide, wide as the world is
thy command, Vast as e - ter-ni-ty, e - - terni- ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, shall cease to move.
When roll-ing years shall cease to move, When roll - - - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. cease to move.

PSALM. Our Lord is risen from the dead.

From DR. ARNOLD.

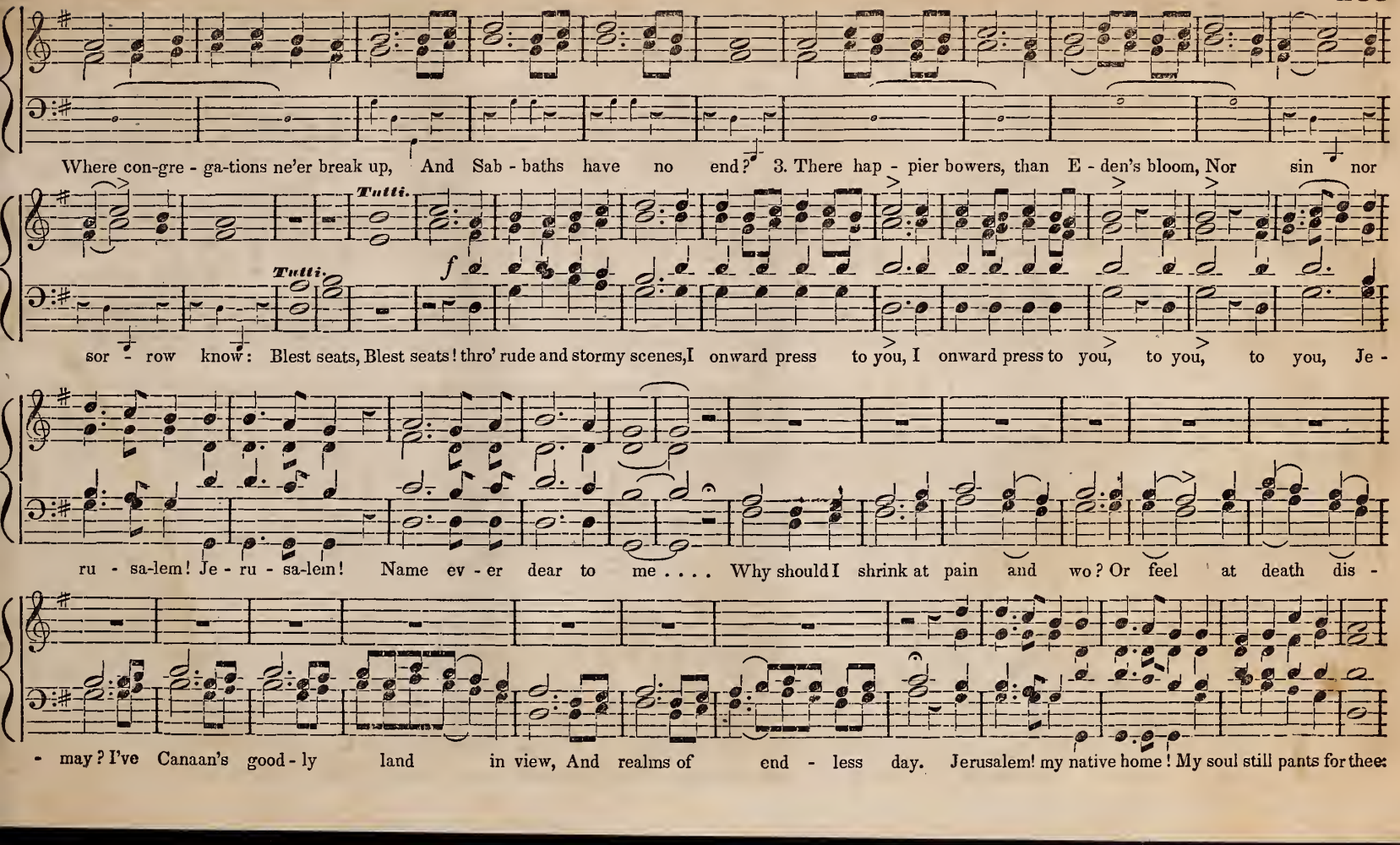

Maestoso.
Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky.
sym.
Dragged to the portals of the sky. There his tri - umphal chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay:-
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way! Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way!
Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un - - fold th'e - - - the - - - real scene; He claims these mansions as his


right, Re - ceive the King of glo - - ry in. He claims these man - sions as his right, Re - ceive the King of glo - - ry
Maestoso.
Soli.
in, Re - ceive the King of glo - - ry in. Who is the King of glo - ry— who? who? Who is the King of
Chorus.
f
glory— who? The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame, That sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew; And Je - sus is the conqueror's name, And
Sym.
f
Je - - - sus is the conqueror's name.
Lo, his tri - um-phal chariot waits, And an - gels chant the

solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev - er - lasting doors, give way. Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev - er - - lasting
Soli.
doors, give way. Who is the King of glo - ry? who? who? Who is the King of glory? who? The Lord of boundless power possessed, The
King of saints and an-gels too, God o - ver all, for - ev- er blest, God o - ver all, for - ev - er blest, for - ev - - er blest.
MOTETT. "What though I may ne'er discover."
Soli.
Largo.
What though I may ne'er dis - cov - er All the wisdom of God's ways? What though shades a - - round me hov - er? Shall I

Tutti.
Soli.
cease to hope and praise? All, though faintly un - der - stood, All he does is wise and good. Shall I own no ad - mi -
Tutti.
- ra - tion Till his counsels I can see? Must a bright - er rev - e - la - tion Make his ways all plain to me? Let me
Soli.
Tutti.
not the light de - spise Though there's more which God de - nies. A pil - grim while I roam, Be my lot con-tent-ed -
Soli.
Tutti.
Soli.
- - ness! A pil - grim while I roam, Be my lot con-tent - ed - ness! Yon-der in my Father's home Dwells the

Tutti.
on - ly last - ing bliss. Though my path is wrapped in gloom Day shall dawn be - yond the tomb, Though my path is wrapped in
gloom, Day shall dawn be - yond the tomb, Though my path is wrapped in gloom, Day shall dawn be-yond the tomb, be-yond the tomb.
HYMN. Jerusalem! my glorious home.
Allegro.
8v.
f
1. Je - ru - sa-lem! my glorious home, Name ev - er dear to me, When! when shall my la-bors have an end, in joy . . . . In
8v.
Soli.
joy, ... In joy . . . and peace, in thee? 2. Oh when, thou ci-ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as cend,


Where con-gre - ga-tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap - pier bowers, than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor
Tutti.
Tutti.
f
sor - row know: Blest seats, Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you, Je -
ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa-lem! Name ev - er dear to me .... Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dis -
- may? I've Canaan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day. Jerusalem! my native home! My soul still pants for thee:

8v
Then, Then shall my labors have an end, When I . . . . . thy joys, When I . . . . . thy joys shall
Treble.
Alto.
Tenor.
Base.
see, When I thy joys shall see. Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ever dear to me; Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Je-ru-sa-lem! Jerusalem!
Holy is the Lord!
Allegretto. Maestoso.
Holy is the Lord!
Holy Lord!
Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Holy is the Lord! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sabaoth! Heaven and earth are full of his glo-ry, Heaven and earth are
full of his glory, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the

Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna, Ho-san - na in the highest; Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Hosan-na, Hosanna, Ho-san-na in the highest:

Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho - san-na, Ho-san-na,

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna, Ho-san-na in the highest, Hosan-na in the high - est.

VESPER HYMN.

Andantino Solo. **Russian Air.**

Hark! the ves - per hymn is steal-ing, O'er the wa - ters soft and clear; *Soli.* Near-er yet and near-er pealing, Now it bursts up - on the ear,

Ju - - - bi - la - te. A - men, A - me,

Tutti. *Soli.* Farther now, now farther stealing, Soft it fades upon the ear.

Tutti. f *Pia.*

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - men Ju - bi - la - te, A - men. A - men.

Soli. Now like moon light waves retreating,
To the shore it dies along;
Soli. Now, like angry surges meeting,
Breaks the mingled tide of song.
Chorus. Jubilate, Amen.
Solo. Hush again like waves retreating,
To the shore it dies along.

Andante.

MOTETT. Blessed are they who hear God's word.

Ludwig Hellwig. BERLIN.

Soli. *Tutti.* *Soli.*

Bles - sed, Bles-sed, Blessed are they who hear God's word, hear and ever keep it, Bles-sed. Bles-sed, Blessed are they who hear God's word, hear and ever keep it, Bles - sed

Tutti.

Blessed, Blessed are they who hear God's word, hear and ever keep it, Bles-sed, Bles - sed, Blessed are they who hear God's word, hear and ever keep it, Blessed, Blessed.

Allegro con Spirito.

PEREZ. 8s & 7s. With Hallelujah.

Sun and moon re - joice,

Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels in the height; Sun and moon re-joice be-fore him;

Praise him, all ye stars

Praise him, all ye stars of light Halle - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah. A - men. A - - - - - men

Maestoso.
ff
1. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un-fold, to enter - tain The King of glo - ry; see he comes With
2. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Un-fold, to enter - tain The King of glo - ry; see he comes With
his ce - les - tial train, he comes, he comes With his ce-les-tial train. Who is this King of glo - ry? who? Who is this King of glo - ry? who? The
all his shi-ning train, he comes, he comes With all his shining train. Who is this King of glo - ry? who? Who is this King of glo - ry? who? The
First Stanza.
These four measures may be repeated as a symphony.
Lord, for strength renowned; The Lord for strength renowned; In battle mighty, in bat-tle mighty, o'er his foes E - ter-nal vic - tor crowned.
Lord of hosts renowned; The Lord of hosts renowned; (omit - - -

MOTETT. Blessed are the heirs of heaven.

Andante.

Bless - ed, Blessed, Blessed are the heirs of heaven, Bless- ed, Blessed, Blessed, Blessed are the heirs of heaven, The dead, who

So

sleep in Christ, for - giv - en! They know the glorious day is near, The Re - sur - rec - tion shall ap-pear! So would I lay me

would &c.

So would I lay me low, Nor fear, nor doubting know; Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Their ac - tions plead for them a -

bove, Their works of charity and love, Their works of char - i- ty, of char-i - ty and love, Ho -san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Hosanna! Ho - san - na.

ANTHEM. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.

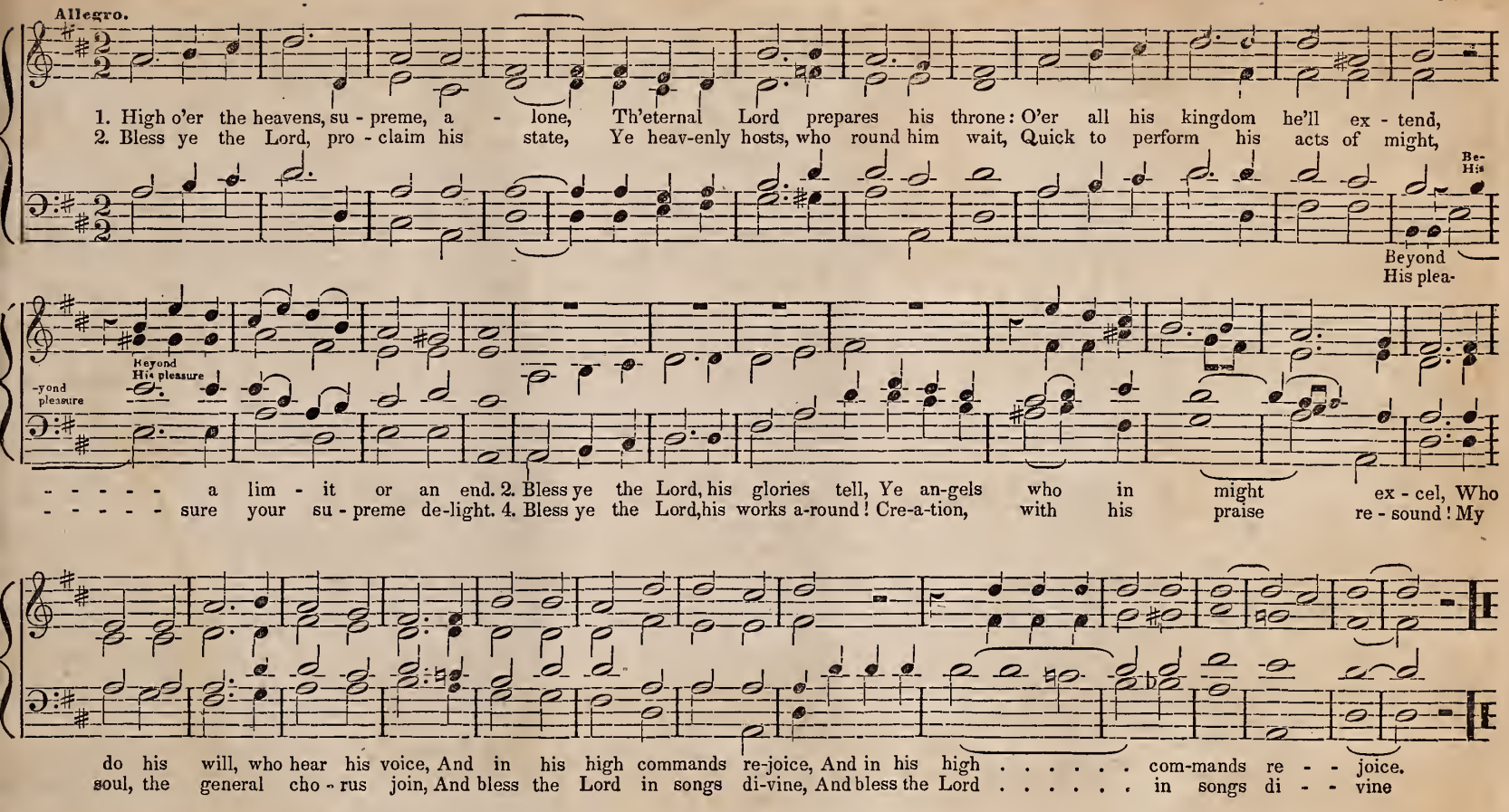
(Chanting style.)

Allegro Moderato.

with the
Make a joy-ful noise unto the Lord, all the earth : Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise, Sing unto the Lord, unto the Lord with the harp,
with the harp and the voice of a psalm. With trumpet, with trumpet and sound of cornet, Make a joyful noise before the Lord the King. Let the sea roar and the
Let the floods clap their hands;
ful - ness there - of; The world, The world and they that dwell there - in. Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore the
mp
Crescendo poco a poco.
for.
Pia.
Lord, be - fore the Lord: For he cometh to judge the earth, With righteousness shall he judge the World, And the people with e - qui - ty. A - - - men.

ANTHEM. How lovely are thy dwellings.

Largo. Duett.
How lovely are thy dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, How love-ly are thy dwellings, O Lord . . of hosts; My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth
long to en-ter thy courts, Blessed are they, Blessed are they who dwell in thy house, who dwell in thy house, For they shall always praise thee, they shall always praise thee.
CHORUS.
How lovely are thy
Soli.
How lovely are thy dwellings,
Chorus.
dwellings, How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts; My soul doth long, My soul doth long, My soul doth long to en - ter thy
Blessed are they,
courts Blessed are they who dwell in thy house, who dwell in thy house! For they shall always praise thee, they shall always praise thee, A men, A - men.


Allegro.
1. High o'er the heavens, su - preme, a - lone, Th'eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll ex - tend,
2. Bless ye the Lord, pro - claim his state, Ye heav-enly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to perform his acts of might,
Be-
His
Beyond
His plea-
Beyond
His plessure
-yond
pleasure
- - - - - a lim - it or an end. 2. Bless ye the Lord, his glories tell, Ye an-gels who in might ex - cel, Who
- - - - - sure your su - preme de-light. 4. Bless ye the Lord, his works a-round! Cre-a-tion, with his praise re - sound! My
do his will, who hear his voice, And in his high commands re-joice, And in his high . . . . . com-mands re - - joice.
soul, the general cho - rus join, And bless the Lord in songs di-vine, And bless the Lord . . . . . in songs di - - vine

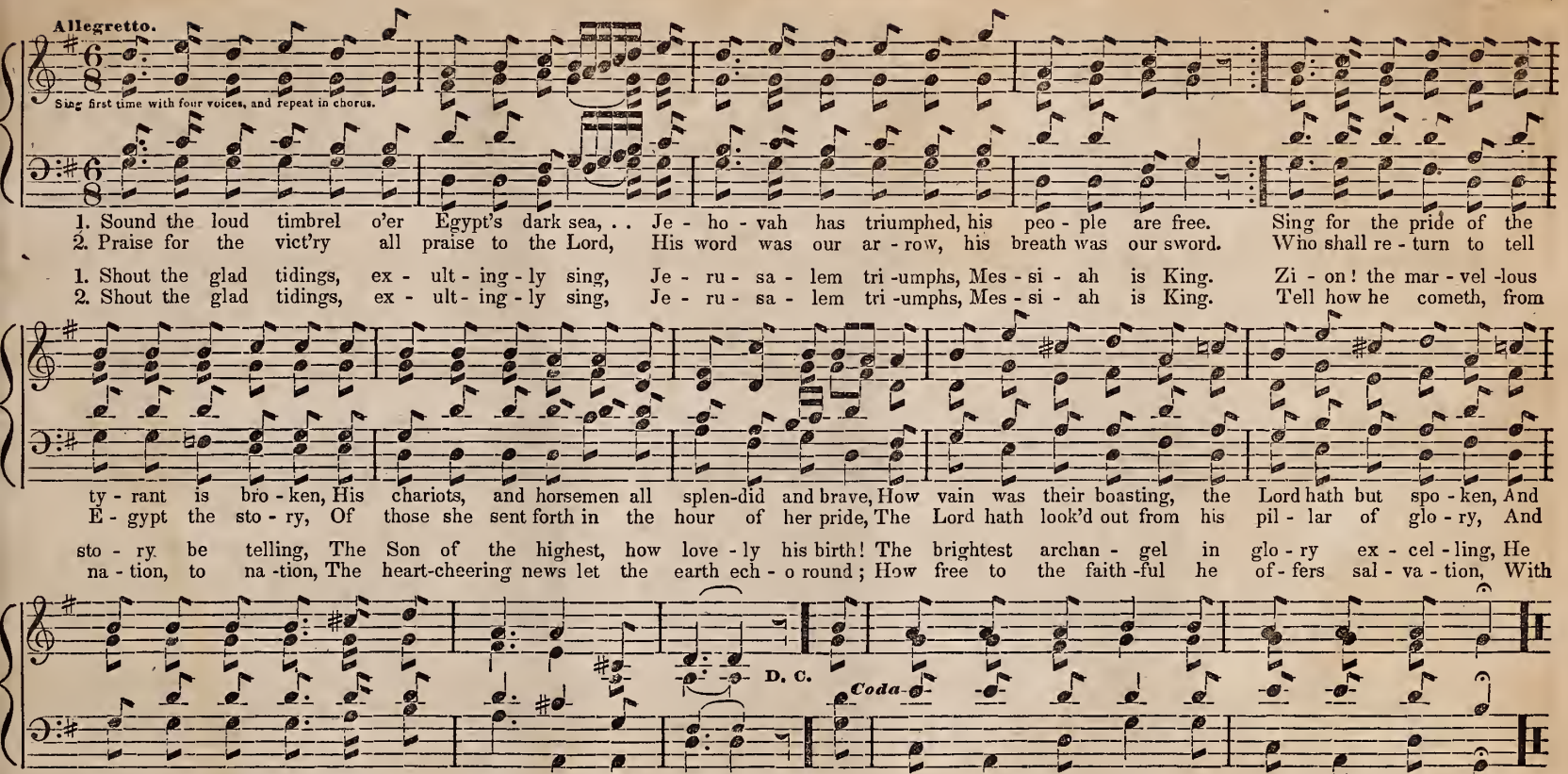
MOTETT. Great is the Lord.

CH. H. RINK.

Great . . . is the Lord, and great . . are all his works, and great are all . .
Maestoso.
Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Great . . . . is the Lord, and great are all . . . his works, are
Great . . . . is the Lord, and great are all . . . . his works,
great are
Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Great . . . is the Lord, and great are all his works, and great are
. . his works,
all his . . works, Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Praise . . his name for - ev - er, Praise his name, his name. .
Praise him ev - er, Praise his name for -
all his works, Great is the Lord, Great . . is the Lord, Praise . . . his name for - ev - er, Praise
. . Praise his name, his name for - ev - er, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah,
- ev - er,
Hal-le - lu - - - - jah.
Praise his &c.
. . his name for - ev - er, his name for - ev - er, Halle - lu - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - - - - jah.

MIRIAM'S SONG.

AVISON. 1740.


Allegretto.
Sing first time with four voices, and repeat in chorus.
1. Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea, . . Je - ho - vah has triumphed, his peo - ple are free. Sing for the pride of the
2. Praise for the vict'ry all praise to the Lord, His word was our ar - row, his breath was our sword. Who shall re - turn to tell
1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King. Zi - on! the mar - vel - lous
2. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King. Tell how he cometh, from
ty - rant is bro - ken, His chariots, and horsemen all splen-did and brave, How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spo - ken, And
E - gypt the sto - ry, Of those she sent forth in the hour of her pride, The Lord hath look'd out from his pil - lar of glo - ry, And
sto - ry be telling, The Son of the highest, how love - ly his birth! The brightest archan - gel in glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He
na - tion, to na - tion, The heart-cheering news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful he of - fers sal - va - tion, With
D. C.
Coda
chariots, and horse - men are sunk in the wave. His peo - ple are free, his peo - ple are free.
all her brave thou - sands are dash'd in the tide.
stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns o'er the earth. Mes - si - - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King
joy ev - er - last - ing his peo - ple are crowned.

ANTHEM. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof. [CHANTING STYLE.]

Recitando. Allegro ma non troppo. Slow.

1. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; The world, and they that dwell therein. 2. For he hath founded it up-on the seas, And established it upon the floods.

Tenor and Base. *Treble and Alto.*

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his ho-ly place? 4. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto van - - i - ty.

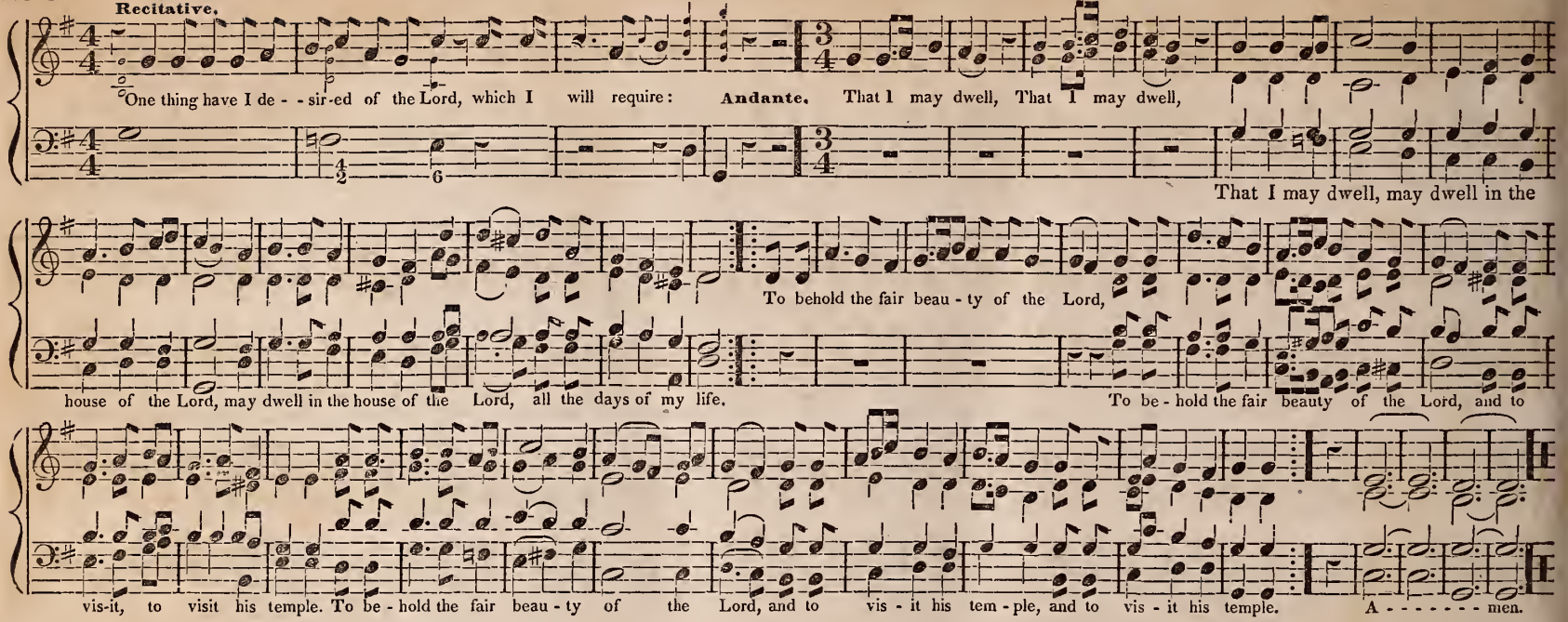
5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord; And righteousness from the God of his salvation, And righteousness from the God of his salvation. 6. This is the gen-e-- ration of them that seek him, That

Un poco piu Allegro.

seek thy face, O God, O God of Ja-cob. 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye ev- er - lasting doors, And the King of Glory shall come in—the King of Glory

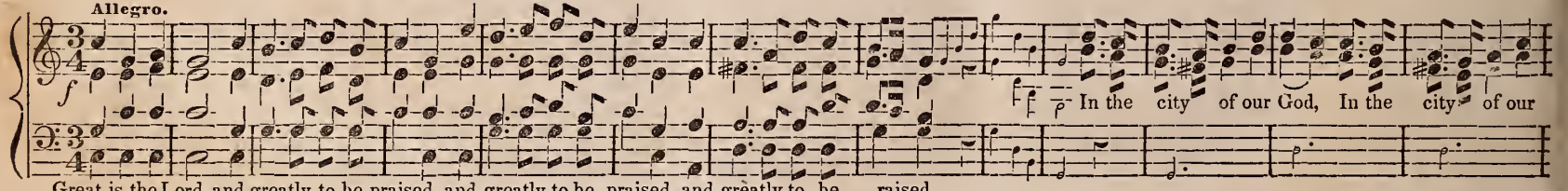
shall come in—the King of glory shall come in. 8. Who is this King of glory? Who is this King of glory? The Lord— The Lord strong and mighty, The Lord—The Lord
mighty in battle. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Even lift them up, ye ever - - lasting doors, And the King of glory shall come in—the King of glory shall come in—the
King of glory shall come in. 10. Who is this King of glory? Who is this King of glory? The Lord of Hosts, The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of glory,
Ado.
He is the King of glory— He is the King, the King of glory— He is the King, the King of glory— the King of glo- ry.

ANTHEM. One thing have I desired of the Lord.


Recitative.
One thing have I de - - sir-ed of the Lord, which I will require:
Andante.
That I may dwell, That I may dwell,
That I may dwell, may dwell in the
To behold the fair beau - ty of the Lord,
house of the Lord, may dwell in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life.
To be - hold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to
vis-it, to visit his temple. To be - hold the fair beau - ty of the Lord, and to vis - it his tem - ple, and to vis - it his temple.
A - - - - - - - men.

ANTHEM. Great is the Lord.

From DR. CALLCOTT.


Allegro.
f
In the city of our God, In the city of our
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be praised, and greatly to be raised.

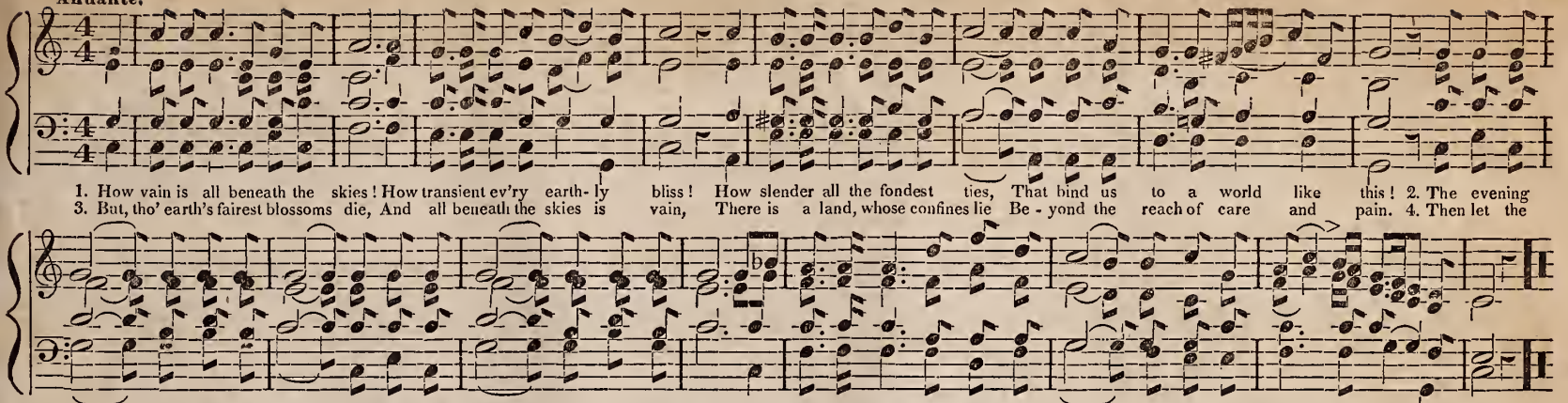
Coro.
God, in the mountain of his ho· li-ness, in the mountain of his ho-li-ness.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be
Soli.
Coro.
In the ci - ty of our God— in the ci - ty of our God, in the mountain of his ho - liness, in the mountain of his ho· li - ness.
praised.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be
In the mountain of his ho-liness,
praised, Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci- ty of our God, In the ci - ty of our God,
In the mountain of his holiness.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, In the ci - ty of our God, In the mountain of his holiness. A - men, A - men.

PSALM. Spirit of peace!

Allegro non troppo.
Pia. un poco Staccato.
For.
Spirit of peace! ce les - tial one! How excellent, How ex-cellent thy praise! No richer gift than christian love, Thy gracious.gracious power displays,No richer gift than christian
Dol.
Pia.
p p
cres.
love, Thy gracious,gracious power displays,Thy gracious power dis-plays.Sweet as the dew on herb and flower,That si-lent - ly dis - tils, at evening's soft and balmy hour, On Zi -on's
for.
pia.
cres.
dim.
cres
cres.
cres
f
ff
fruit - ful hill: So,with mild influence from above,Shall promised grace de-scend, Till u - ni - ver-sal peace and love O'er all the earth, O'er all the earth extend, Till u - ni - versal peace and
cres
cres
f
love ,O'er all the earth extend,Till u - ni-ver-sal peace and love O'er all the earth extend, Till u - ni - ver - sal peace and love O'er all the earth extend, O'er all the earth extend.

HYMN. How vain is all beneath the skies. (TIBERIAS.)

Andante.


1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient ev'ry earth- ly bliss! How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this! 2. The evening
3. But, tho' earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose confines lie Be - yond the reach of care and pain. 4. Then let the
cloud, the morning dew, The withering grass, the fa - ding flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glo - ry of a passing hour.
hope of joys to come Dis- pel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, Tho' passing through a vale of tears.

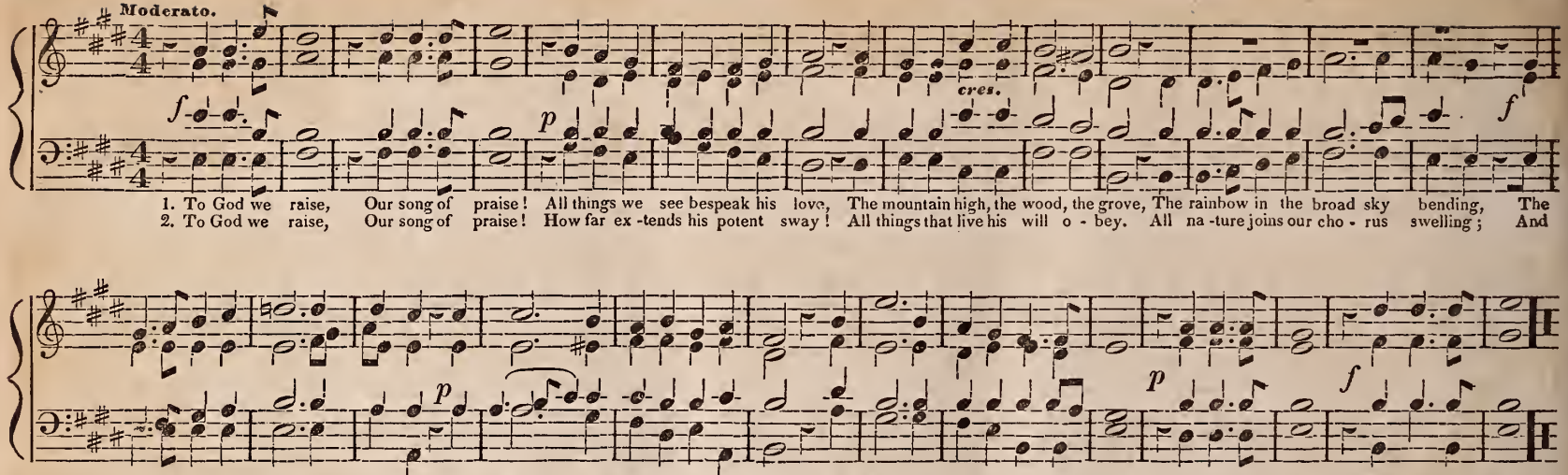
HYMN. What glory gilds the sacred page.

Arranged from BELLINI.

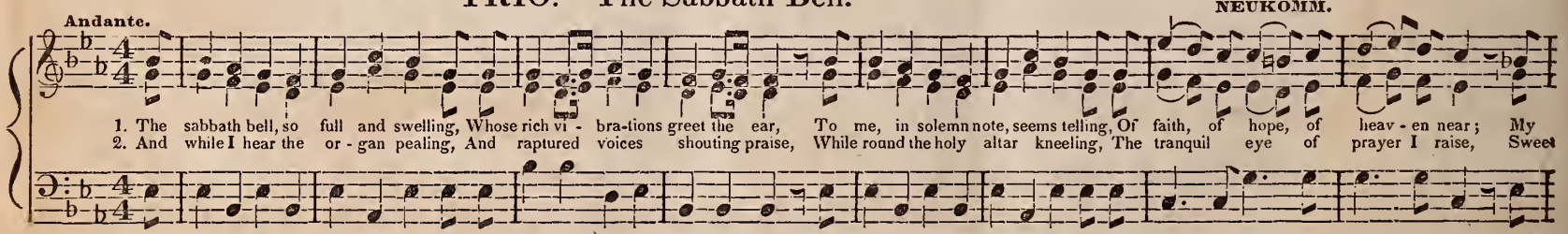
Allegro Moderato.

1. What glory gilds the sa -cred page, Ma - jes- tic, like the sun: It gives a light to ev'ry age; It gives, but borrows none. 2. The power that gave it
still supplies The gracious light and heat: Its truths up - on the nations rise; They rise, but never set, They rise but nev- er set, They rise but nev - er set

HYMN. To God we raise, Our song of praise.


Moderato.
cres.
1. To God we raise, Our song of praise! All things we see bespeak his love, The mountain high, the wood, the grove, The rainbow in the broad sky bending, The
2. To God we raise, Our song of praise! How far ex-tends his potent sway! All things that live his will o-bey. All na-ture joins our cho-rus swelling; And
billowy sea its music lending Since first cre-a-tion's work be-gan, Since first the sun its course has run, To God we raise, Our song of praise.
in his high e-ter-nal dwelling; To him the author of our days, The angels sing un-ceas-ing praise, To God we raise, Our song of praise.

TRIO. The Sabbath Bell.


Andante.
NEUKOMM.
1. The sabbath bell, so full and swelling, Whose rich vi-bra-tions greet the ear, To me, in solemn note, seems telling, Of faith, of hope, of heav-en near; My
2. And while I hear the or-gan pealing, And raptured voices shouting praise, While round the holy altar kneeling, The tranquil eye of prayer I raise, Sweet

heart with ho-ly joy is bounding, From earth my thoughts are on the wing, Whene'er the welcome call is sounding, That bids me join the choir and sing, When-
dews of heaven seem o'er me falling, Sub - du - ing all my soul to love I seem to hear some ser - aph calling, To bid me join the choir a - bove, I

- - e'er the wel- come call is sounding, That bids me join the choir and sing.
seem to hear some ser - aph calling, To bid me join the choir a - bove.

ANTHEM. He shall come down like rain.

From PORTOGALLO.

Andante dolce con espressione.

Trio. He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like

Whene'er the
I hear some

rain . . up-on the mown grass, As showers that wa - ter that wa-ter the earth; In his days shall the righteous flour - - ish, In

his days shall the righteous flourish, And his name shall endure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en -dure, shall en - dure for - ev-er, for - ev - er.

DIRGE. Silent is the house of mourning.

From CONRAD KREUTZER.

Largo.
mp
m
is the house
To the grave, &c.
Mournful-
Silent is the house of mourning, Silent is the house of mourning, To the grave we now are wend - ing,
ly
Mournfully, Mournfully the bells are blending Tones of sadness and of warning, Tones of sadness and of warn - - ing, To the grave we now are
Mournful-ly
the bells are, &c.
p
p
wending, Mournfully the bells are blending, Tones of sadness and of warning, Tones of sadness and of warn - - ing. Silent, Silent is the
house of mourning. Silent, Silent is the house of mourn - - ing, Silent. Silent is the house of mourn - - - - ing.

Allegro.

THANKSGIVING HYMN. As Israel's people in despair.

STEVENSON.
With alterations.

Re - deem- ed by their shepherd's care,
We'll raise a - - loud u - - nit - ed songs.

1. As Is - rael's people in de - spair,
2. With cheerful hearts and glowing tongues,

Re - deemed by their shepherd's care, In grat-i- tude re - joice, In-
We'll raise a - loud u - nit - ed songs, To him who ever reigns, To

Re-joice Rejoice
To him To him

grat-i-tude re - joice, rejoice, rejoice, In gratitude re-joice, In gratitude rejoice. Or as on Si - nai's banks reclined, Our ho - ly fathers
him who ever reigns, To him, To him, To him who ever reigns, To him who ever reigns. Je - ho-vah here has fixed his throne, And him thro' every

With hal- lelu - jah's voice, With hal-le-lu- jah's voice,
With hal- lelu - jah's strains, With hal-le-lu jah's strains,

With hal - - le - lujah's
With hal - - le - lujah's

swell'd the wind,
age we'll own,

Our ho-ly fathers swell'd . . . the wind,
And him thro' ev'ry age . . . . we'll own,

With hallelujah's voice, With
With hallelujah's strains, With

With hal - - le-lujah's
With hal - - le-lujah's

hal le-lu-jah's voice, With hallelujah's voice, Our holy fathers swell'd . . the wind,
hal-le-lu jah's strains, With hallelujah's strains, And him thro' ev'ry age . . we'll own,

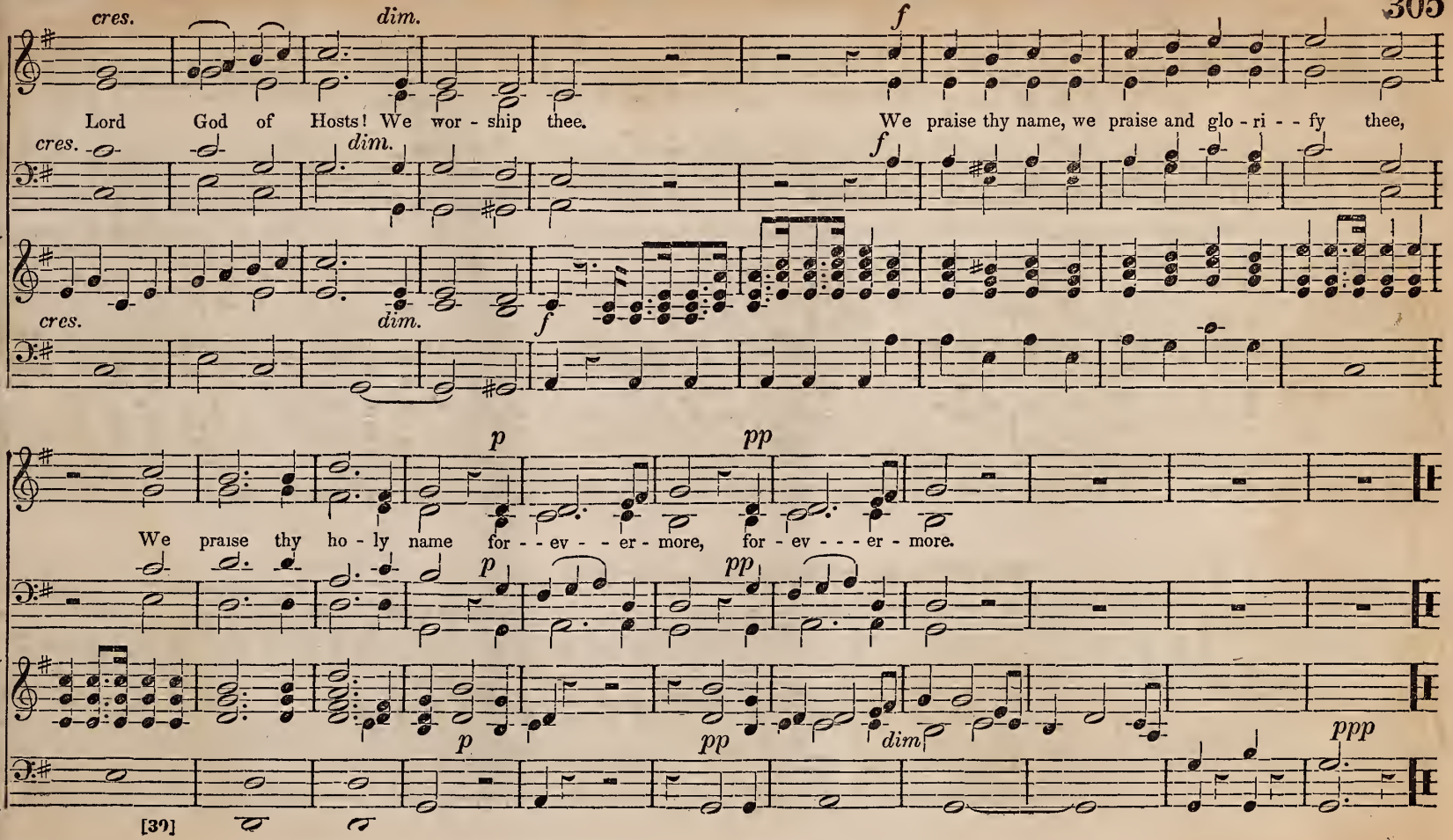
With hallelujah's voice, With hallelujah's voice, With hallelujah's voice.
With hallelujah's strains, With hallelujah's strains, With hallelujah's strains.

Maestoso.

SANCTUS.

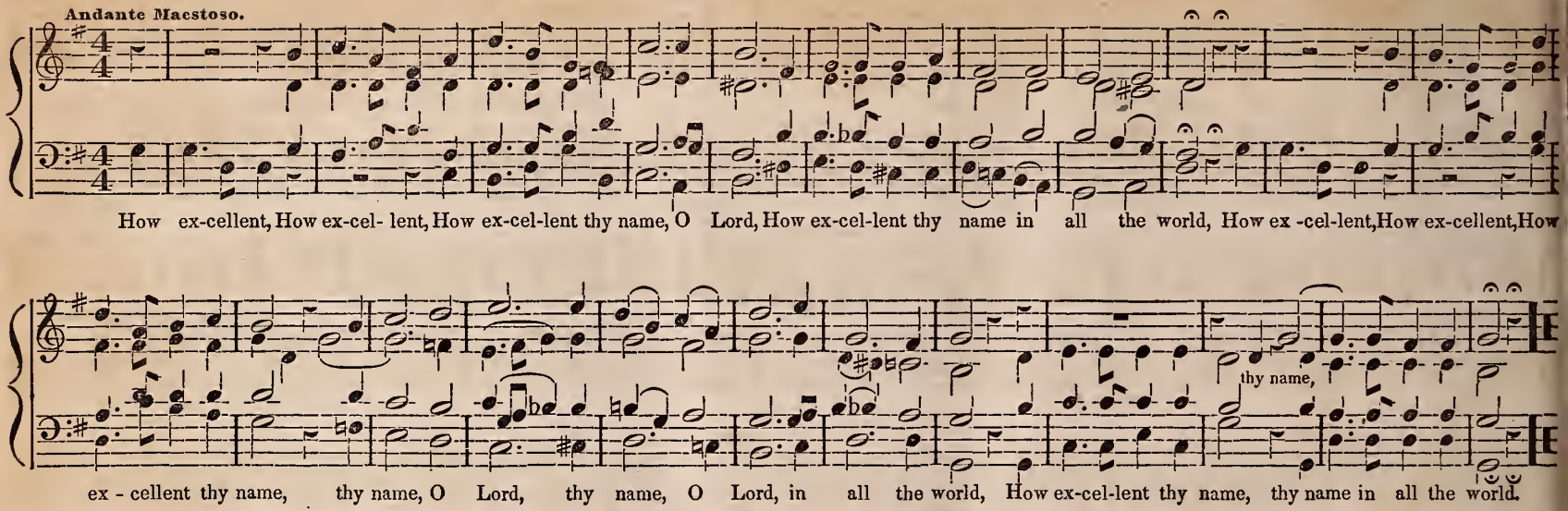
FRED. SCHNEIDER.

Ho - - - - ly Ho - - - - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Who art, and wast, and art to come, . . .
Organ.
f
p
Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of thy great glo - - - - - - - ry.
Ho - - ly, Ho - - - ly;
f
p
p
f
p


cres.
dim.
f
Lord God of Hosts! We wor - ship thee.
We praise thy name, we praise and glo - ri - - fy thee,
p
pp
We praise thy ho - ly name for - - ev - - er - more, for - ev - - - er - more.
dim
ppp
[39]

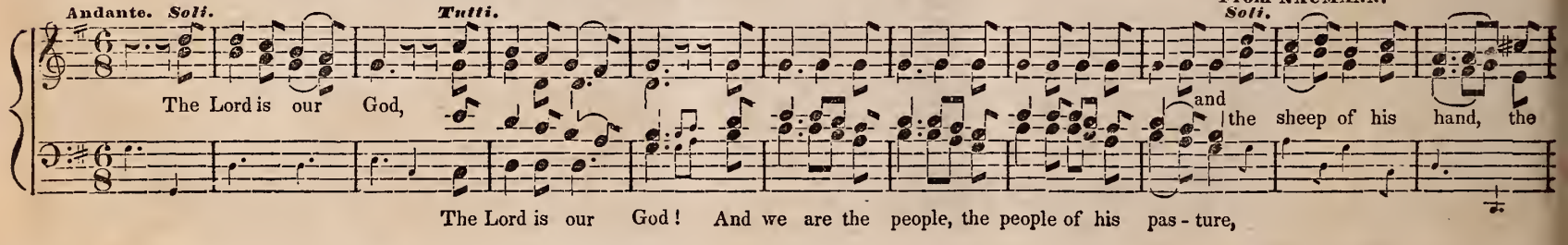
MOTETT. How excellent thy name, O Lord.

From RINK.


Andante Maestoso.
How ex-cellent, How ex-cel- lent, How ex-cel-lent thy name, O Lord, How ex-cel-lent thy name in all the world, How ex -cel-lent, How ex-cellent, How
thy name,
ex - cellent thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name, O Lord, in all the world, How ex-cel-lent thy name, thy name in all the world.

MOTETT. The Lord is our God.

From NAUMANN.


Andante. Soli.
Tutti.
Soli.
The Lord is our God,
and
the sheep of his hand, the
The Lord is our God! And we are the people, the people of his pas - ture,

sheep . . . . . of his hand, sym.
Chorus.
Soli.
and the sheep . . . . . of his hand,
Come let us wor - ship and fall down, and
Soli.
For he is our God, Chorus.
kneel be - fore the Lord, be - fore the Lord, the Lord our Ma - - ker. For
and the sheep of his hand, the sheep . . . . . .
he is our God, And we are the people, the people of his pas - ture,
and the sheep . . . . of his
A - - men,
sym.
hand, A - - men, A - men, A - men.
8v. . . . . .

CHANT. The Lord is merciful and gracious.

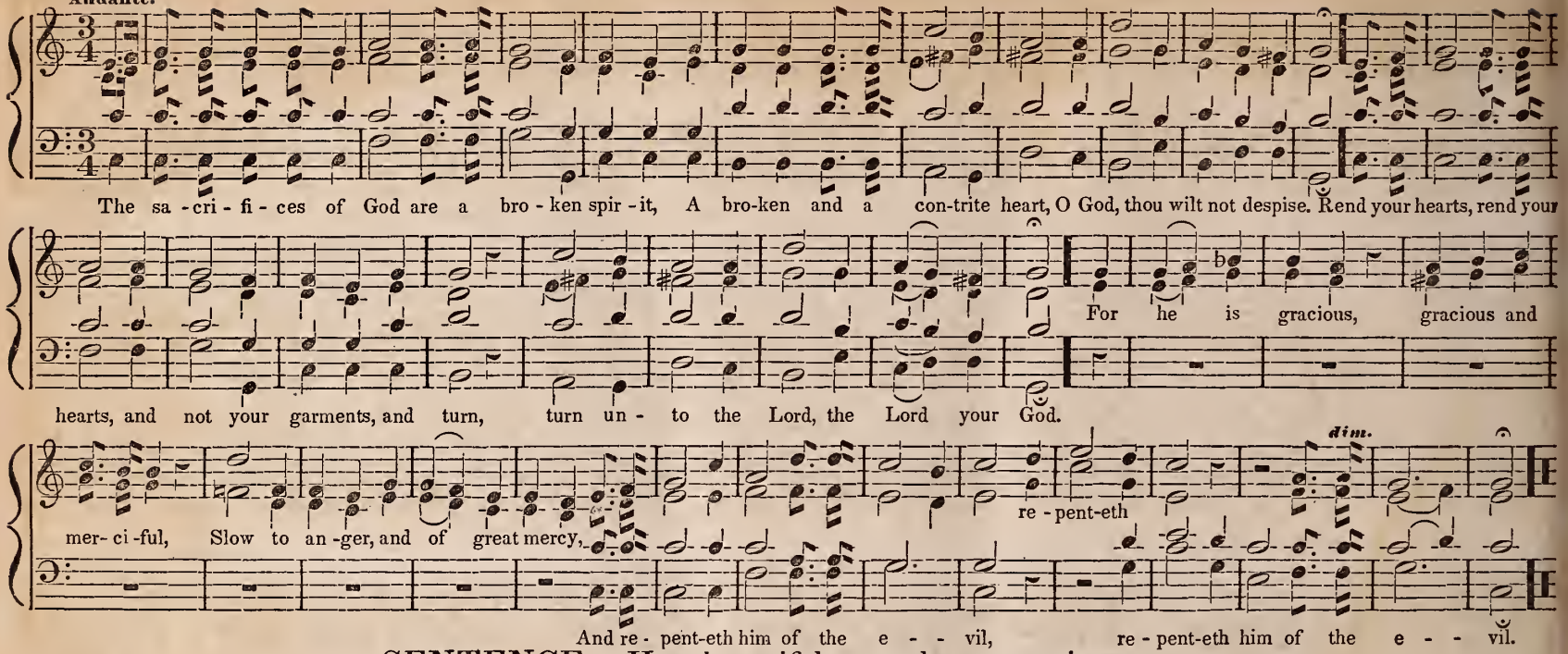
Recitando. Ps. 103. 8.

8. The Lord is merciful and gra - cious, Slow to an-ger, and plenteous in mercy. 9. He will not always chide; Neither will he keep his anger forever.
10. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, Nor re-ward-ed us ac-cording to our in - i - qui - ties. 11. For as the heaven is high above the earth, So
great is his mer - cy toward them that fear him. 12. As far as the east is from the west. So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
p
pia.
dim.
Len.
13. Like as a father pit - i-eth his chil - dren, So the Lord pit - i-eth them that fear him. 14. For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

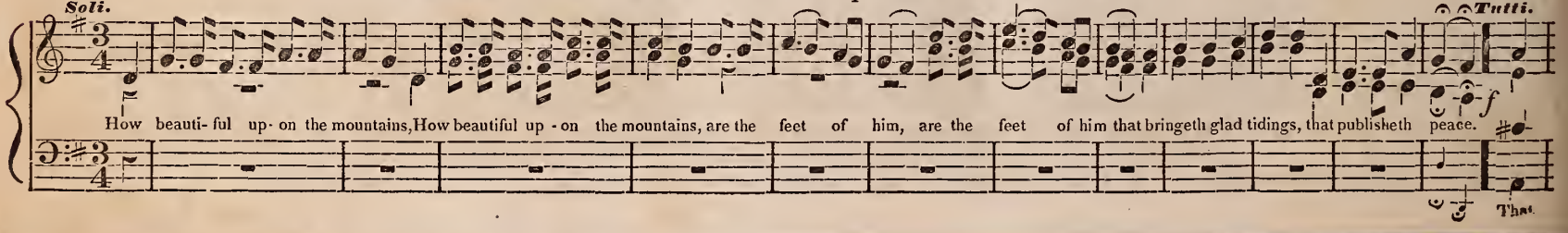
Largo.
mp
mf
Our Father who art in heaven, Hal - low - ed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in
p
cres.
mf
mp
heaven, Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And for - give us our tres - passes as we for - give them that tres- pass against us; And
Adagio.
f
lead us not in - to tempta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e-vil For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, For - ev - er and ev - er. A - men

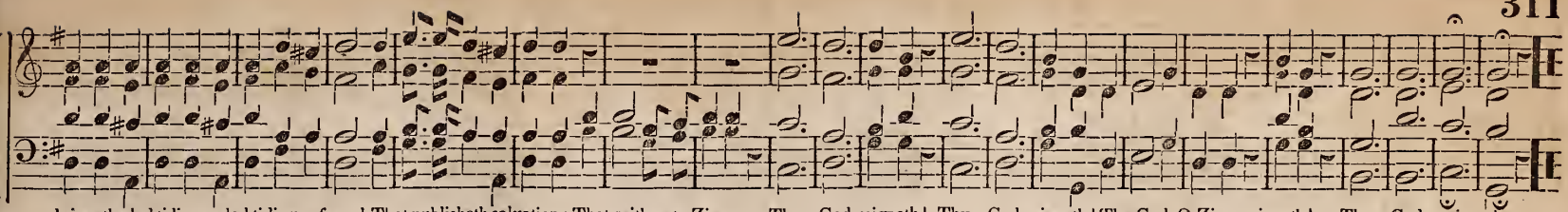
Andante.

SENTENCE. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.


The sa - cri - fi - ces of God are a bro - ken spir - it, A bro-ken and a con-trite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Rend your hearts, rend your
For he is gracious, gracious and
hearts, and not your garments, and turn, turn un - to the Lord, the Lord your God.
dim.
mer- ci -ful, Slow to an -ger, and of great mercy, re - pent-eth
And re - pent-eth him of the e - - vil, re - pent-eth him of the e - - vil.

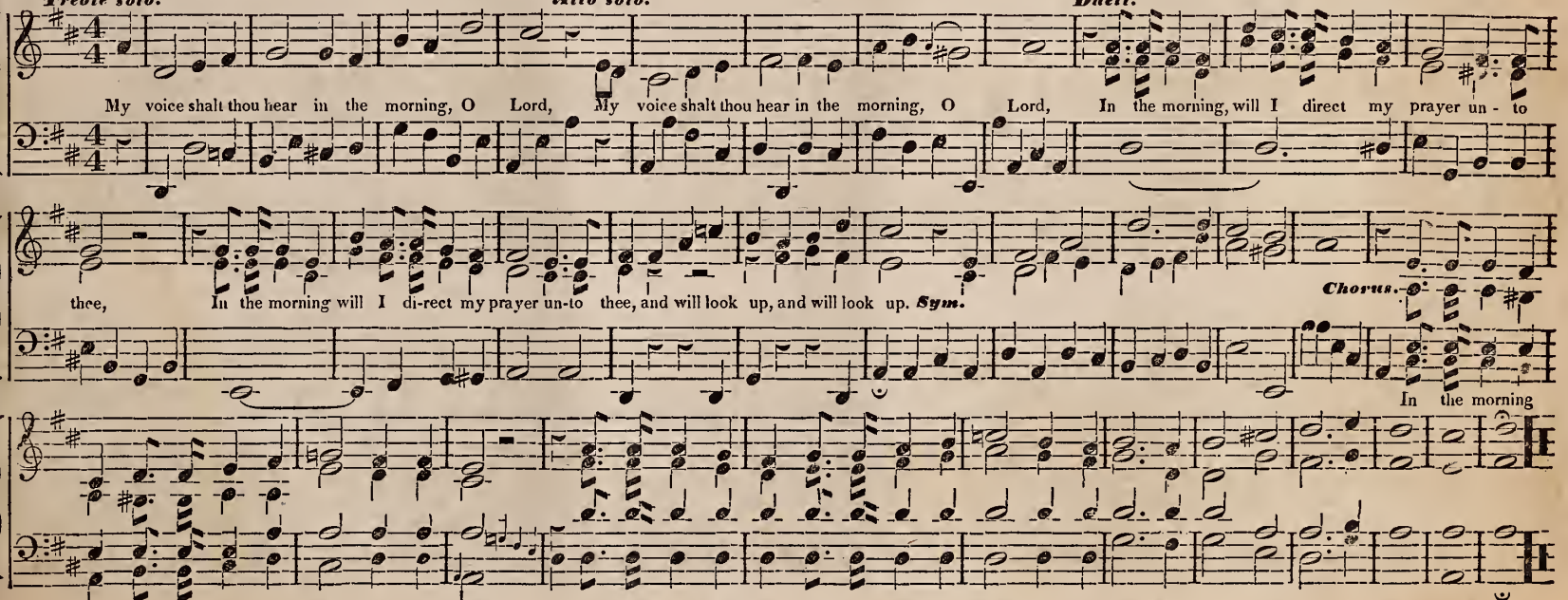
SENTENCE. How beautiful upon the mountains.


Soli.
Tutti.
How beauti- ful up- on the mountains, How beautiful up - on the mountains, are the feet of him, are the feet of him that bringeth glad tidings, that publisheth peace.
f
That

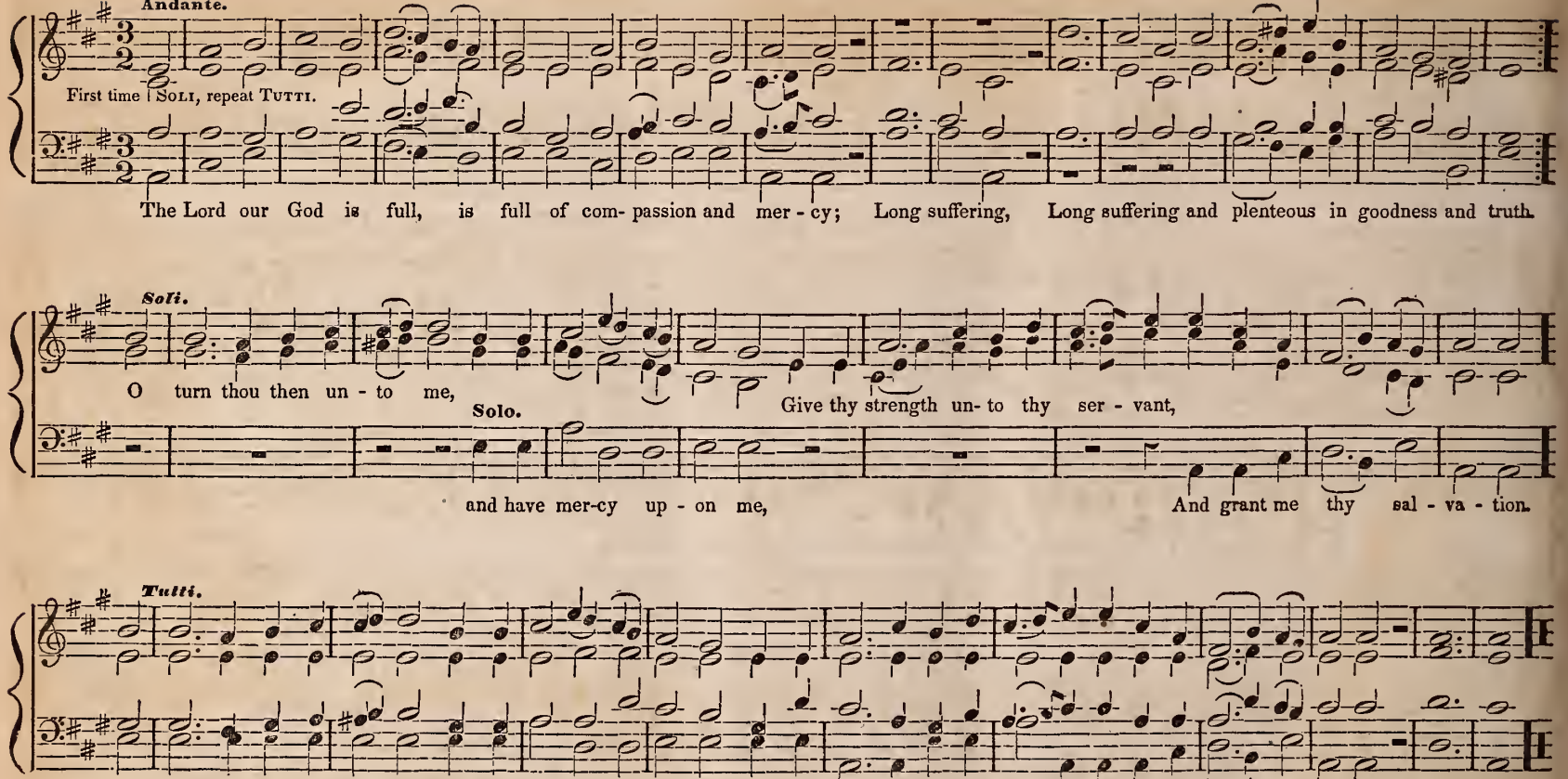

bringeth glad tidings, glad tidings of good, That publisheth salvation; That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth! Thy God, O Zion, reigneth! Thy God reigneth.

SENTENCE. My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord.

DR. CALLCOTT.


Andante Affetuoso.
Treble solo.
Alto solo.
Duett.
My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morning, will I direct my prayer un - to
thee, In the morning will I di-rect my prayer un-to thee, and will look up, and will look up. Sym.
Chorus.
In the morning
will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, In the morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, and will look up, and will look up.

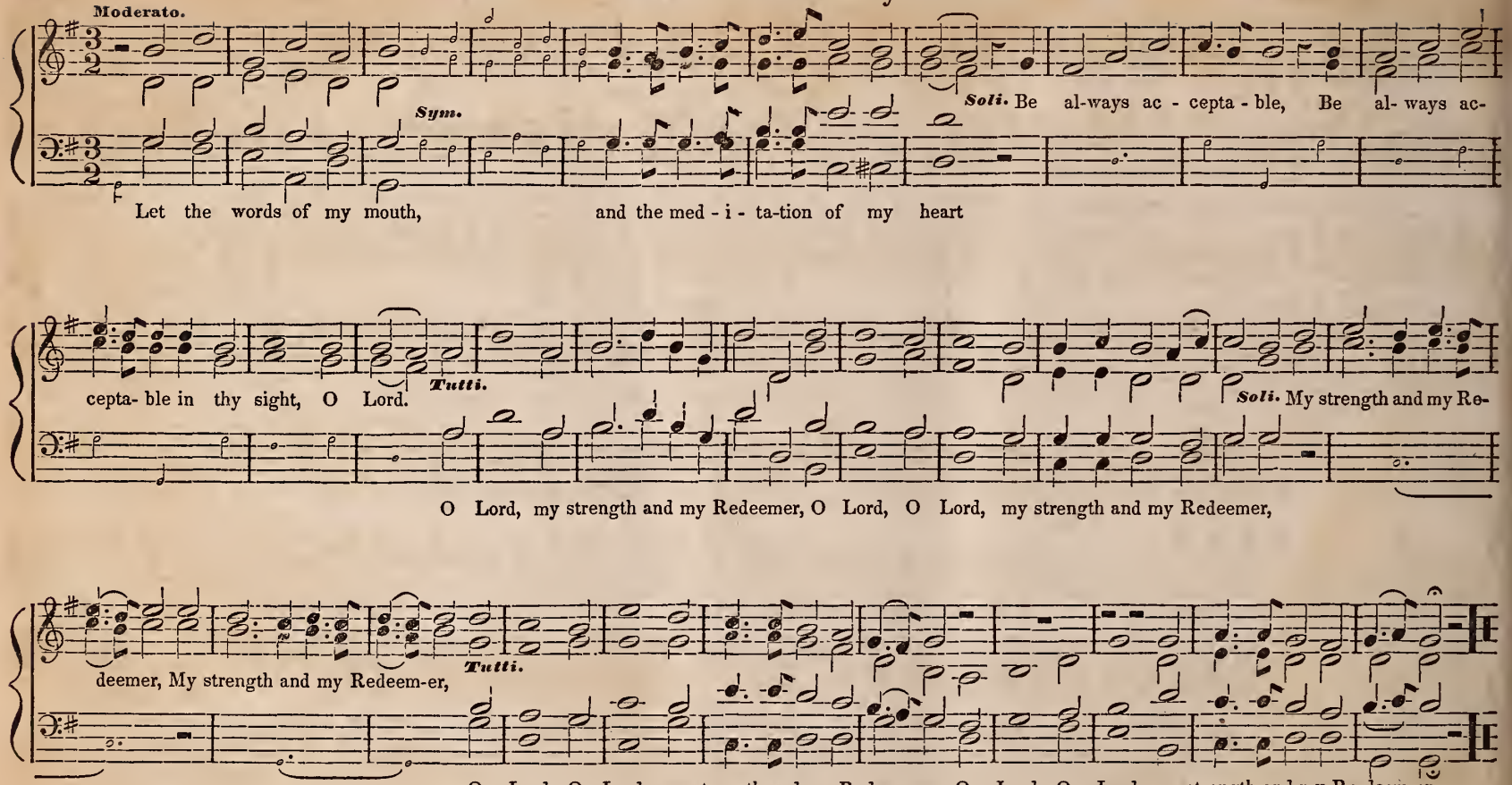
MOTETT. The Lord our God is full of compassion.


Andante.
First time | Soli, repeat Tutti.
The Lord our God is full, is full of com- passion and mer - cy; Long suffering, Long suffering and plenteous in goodness and truth.
Soli.
O turn thou then un - to me,
Solo.
Give thy strength un- to thy ser - vant,
and have mer-cy up - on me,
And grant me thy sal - va - tion.
Tutti.
O turn thou then un - to me, and have mer-cy up - on me, Give thy strength unto thy servant, and grant me thy sal- va-tion. A - men.

Poco Adagio.
Soli.
Oh! . .
mf
Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely is Zi - on, ci- ty of our God. Oh! how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion ci - ty of our
Joy
God, Zion city of our God. Oh! how lovely, Oh! how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zion city of our God. Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in
shall dwell
Joy and peace
thee. Oh! how lovely is Zion, Joy and peace shall dwell . . . dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell, dwell in thee.
Chorus.
p
shall dwell
shall dwell in thee.
Oh! how lovely, lovely is Zion, Joy and peace shall dwell, shall dwell, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

SENTENCE. Let the words of my mouth.

PS. 19 14.


Moderato.
Sym.
Soli. Be al-ways ac - cepta - ble, Be al- ways ac-
Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta-tion of my heart
cepta- ble in thy sight, O Lord.
Tutti.
Soli. My strength and my Re-
O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer, O Lord, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer,
deemer, My strength and my Redeem-er,
Tutti.
O Lord, O Lord, my strength and my Redeem-er, O Lord, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er

Andante.
O send out thy light and thy truth; O send out thy light and thy truth, That they may lead me, That they may lead me, That they may
voice.
lead me, may lead me, And bring me un-to thy ho-ly hill, And bring me un-to thy ho-ly hill, and un-to thy dwell-ing.
Then will I go un-to the al----tar of God, un-to the al-tar of God.
Then will I go un-to the al---tar, the al--tar of God.
un-to the al-tar of God, E-ven un-to God my ex-ceeding joy:
And up-on the harp will I give thanks, will I give thanks un-to thee,
And upon the harp will I give thanks, give thanks un-to thee, O God, my God, O God, my God.

MOTETT. Worship and praise be unto our God.

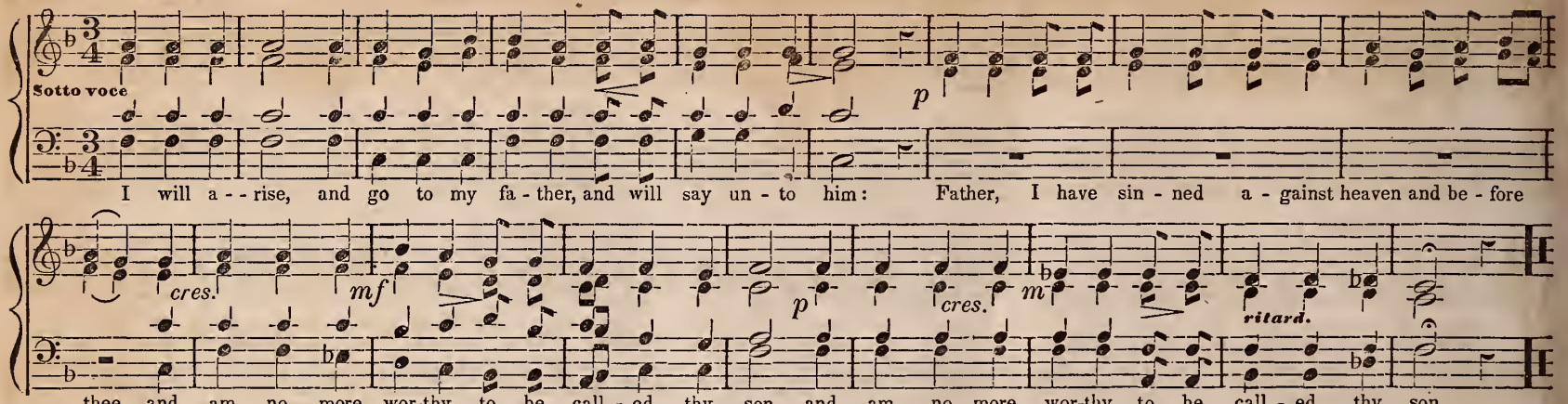
From CH. H. RINK.

Andante Maestoso.
Soli.
Tutti.
For
For he
Worship and praise be un-to our God, Wor-ship and praise, Worship and praise be un - to our God, un - to our God, un-to our God. For
he is good
For he
For he . . . . . is good, Worship and praise be un-to our God, Who o-ver earth and heaven ex - tend-eth his care and
Soli.
Tutti.
f
Serve the Lord with joy and glad - ness
And come be - fore his
And come be - fore
good - ness Worship and praise be un - to our God, Serve the Lord with joy and glad - ness And come be -
presence
presence
Soli.
Tutti.
- fore, come be - fore him with a song. Worship and praise be un - to our God, worship and praise be un - to our God.

Sym.
1. There is a stream— There is a stream— There is a stream, whose gen - tle
2. That sa - cred stream— That sa - cred stream— That sa - cred stream, thine ho - ly
cres. f
flow, Sup - plies the ci - - - ty of our God,
word, That all our rag - - ing fear con - trols.
Life, love and joy . . . . still glid - - - ing through, Life, love and joy . . . . still glid - - ing
Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promis-es af - - ford, Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises af-
through, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring, And wat'ring,
ford, And give new strength, And give new strength,
Chorus.
Duet.
Sweet peace,
And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - - vine a - bode.
And give new strength to faint- ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.
Sweet peace, thy promises, thy promises af - - ford,
CHORUS.
And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

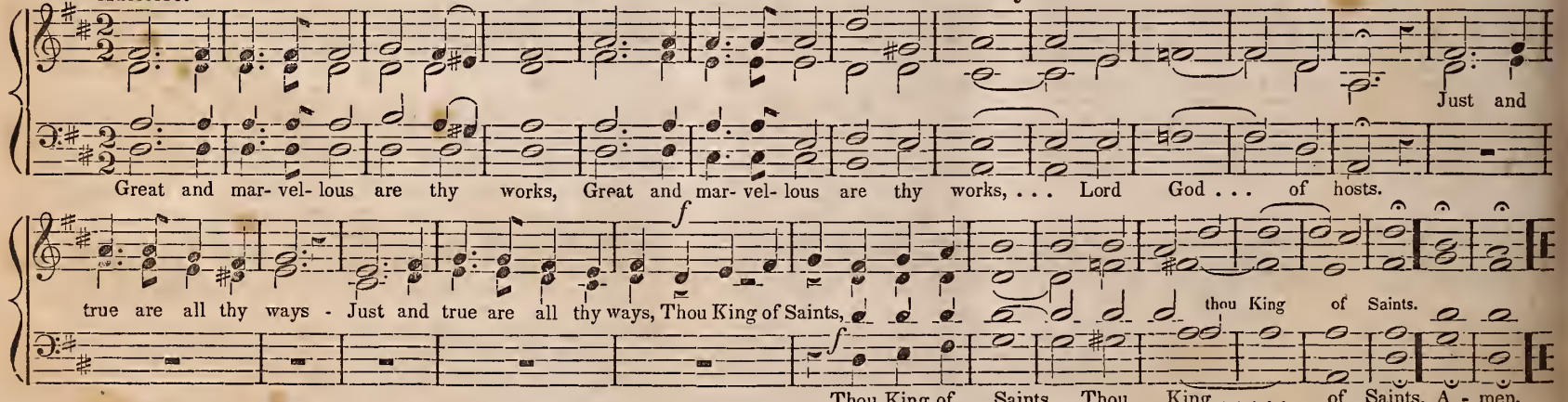
Andante Affetuoso.

SENTENCE. "I will arise, and go to my father."


Sotto voce
p
I will a - - rise, and go to my fa - ther, and will say un - to him: Father, I have sin - ned a - gainst heaven and be - fore
cres.
mf
p
cres.
m
ritard.
thee, and am no more wor-thy to be call - ed thy son— and am no more wor-thy to be call - ed thy son.

Maestoso.

SENTENCE. Great and marvellous are thy works.


Just and
Great and mar- vel- lous are thy works, Great and mar- vel- lous are thy works, . . . Lord God . . . of hosts.
f
true are all thy ways - Just and true are all thy ways, Thou King of Saints,
thou King of Saints.
f
Thou King of Saints, Thou King . . . . . of Saints. A - men.

Allegro.
1. I will ex- tol thee, my God, O King, I will ex - tol thee, my God O King; And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, will bless thy name forev- er and ever, 2. Ev'ry
day will I bless thee, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, And I . . . will praise thy name forev-er, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, Ev'ry day will I bless thee, And praise . . . . . .
Andante Maestoso.
. . . . thy name for - ev - er and ever. 3 Great is the Lord, And greatly to be praised, Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised, And his greatness, his
Duett. Soprani.
Andante. 4. One gener - a-tion shall praise thy works, One gener - a -tion shall praise thy works, shall praise thy works to a - nother, f And shall declare thy
greatness is unsearchable.

Tenori.
Chorus.
mighty acts, de-clare thy mighty acts. 5. I will speak, I will speak of the glo - - rious hon - or, the hon-or of thy ma - jes - ty, mp
And of thy
Allegro.
wondrous works, And of thy wondrous works. 6. And men shall speak, shall speak . . of the might of thy ter - ri - ble acts, And men shall speak, shall
Duett. Soprani.
8. The Lord is
Andante.
speak of the might of thy ter - ri - ble acts; And I will de - clare thy great - ness, And I will de - clare thy greatness.
Tenori.
gracious, and full of com-pas- sion, Slow to an - ger, and of great mercy. 9. The Lord is good, is good to all; And his ten - der mercies are

Chorus. Allegro.
All thy
And thy saints,
o - ver all his works.
All thy works, . . .
10. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, And thy saints, thy saints shall
thy saints . . .
bless thee, And thy saints, thy saints shall bless thee. 11. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And talk of thy power, They shall speak of the glory of thy
cres.
king-dom, And talk of thy power. 12. To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, his migh - ty acts, And the glo - rious ma - jes - ty of his king -
cres.
- dom, And the glo - ri - ous ma-jes- ty of his king - dom, the glo .. - - - - - ri - ous ma - jes-ty, the ma-jes-ty of his . . king - - dom. . . .

Andante.

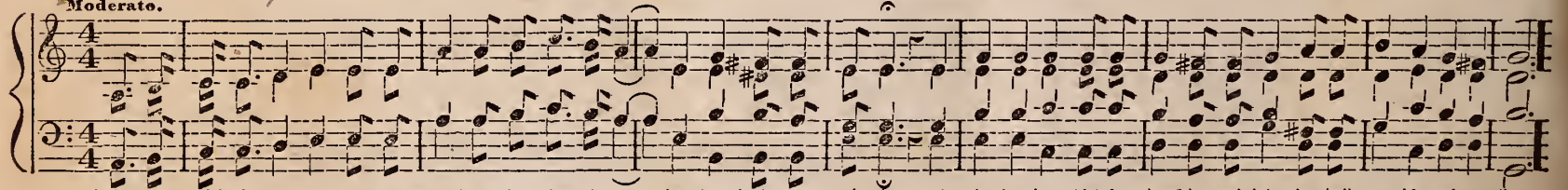
ANTHEM. O praise God in his holiness.

Ps. 150.

Praise him in his no- ble acts, Praise him in his noble acts,
O Praise God in his ho - li - ness, Praise him in the firmament of his power,
Praise him ac-cord-ing to his ex - cel-lent
Praise him upon the lute, upon the
greatness, Praise him in the sound, in the sound of the trumpet,
Praise him upon the lute and harp, Praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals and dances, Praise him on strings, on
Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, Let &c.
strings and pipes,
Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, that hath breath praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord.

SENTENCE. When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness.

Moderato.


When the wicked man turneth a - way from his wick-ed - ness that he hath com - mitted, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul a - live.

Soli.

when the wicked man turneth a - way from his wickedness . . that he hath committed

CHORUS.

and doeth that which is law-ful and right, he shall save his soul a - live, he shall save his soul a - live.

WEDDING HYMN.

Words by R. P.

Treble Solo.

Flowery chains by tears unwet, by tears unwet Such as angel spirits

Recitando. ***Tenor Solo.*** ***Dolce.***

Now the sacred seal, the sacred seal is set, And around these hearts are twin'd Flowery chains, Flowery chains by tears un-wet, by tears un - wet, Such as an-gel spir-its

bind, Such as angel spirits bind,

bind, Such as angel spirits bind.

CHORUS. Allegro.

Sunny skies smile o'er the way— Brighter, brighter let it proove,

Sunny skies smile o'er the way, Brighter, brighter let it proove,

2. Onward leads the path of love, Onward leads the path of love, Onward leads the path, the path of

Coralmente. Largo.

Allegretto.

Sunny skies smile o'er the way,
To the end a cloudless day,

Heaven in kindness bless the pair, Lasting happiness bestow,
Guide them safe to pastures where, Love's eternal waters flow,

For.

love

Sunny skies smile o'er the way,
To the end a cloudless day,

Onward leads the path of love, Onward leads the path of love.

Onward, Onward, Onward, Onward,

pia.

Onward, Onward, Onward leads the path of love, Onward, Onward, Onward leads the path of love, Onward, Onward leads the path of love, the path of love, the path of love.

Watchman! tell us of the night.

MISSIONARY OR CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Andante. SOLO TREBLE.

Tenor.

Treble.

Pub. by permission.

Tenor.

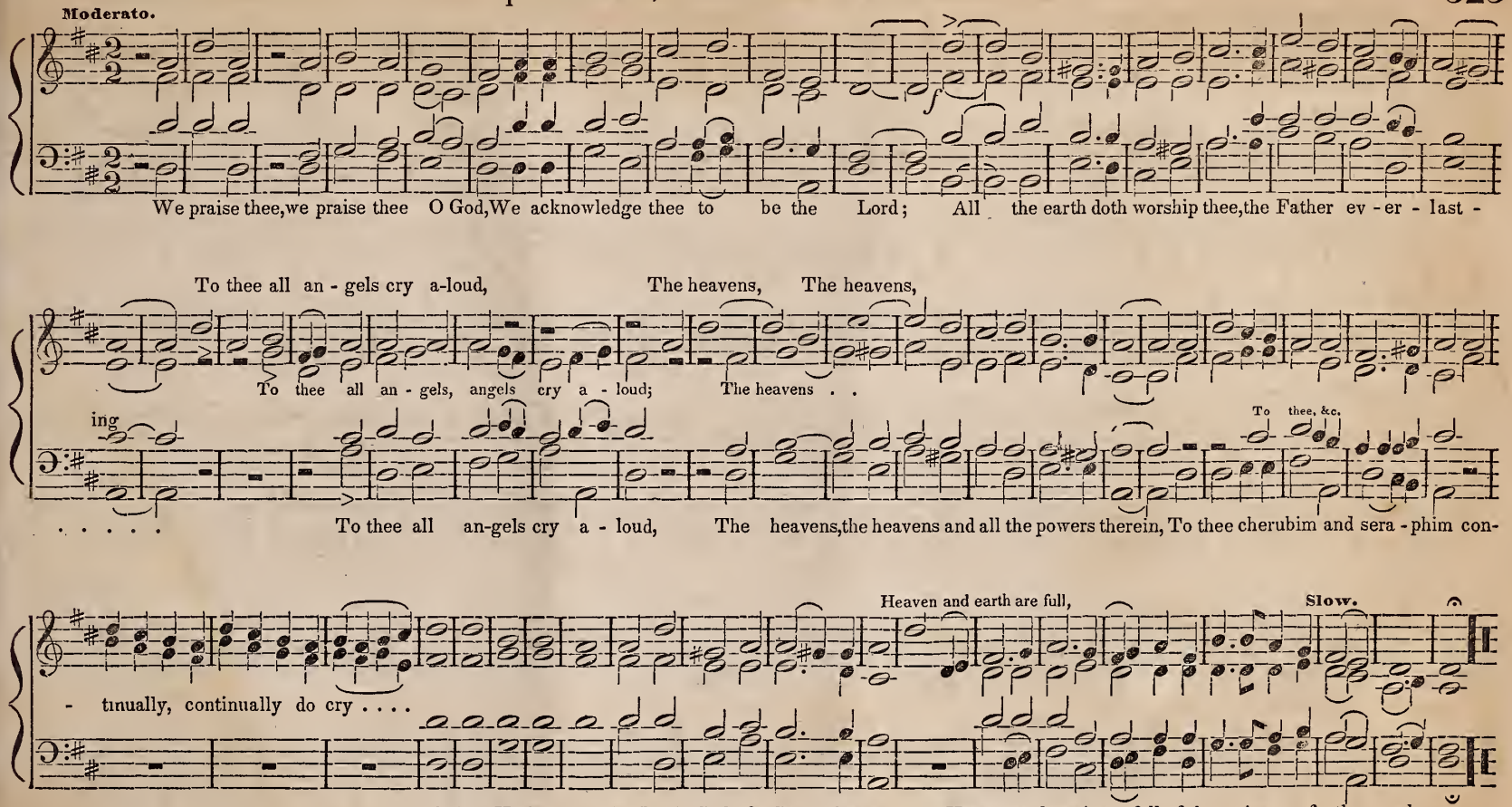
1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.—Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star!—Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell;—Traveller! yes; it brings the
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.—Traveller! blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends! Watchman! will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them birth: Traveller! ages are its
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.—Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn! Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home, Traveller! lo! the Prince of

Chorus, for 1st and 2d Stanzas.

Chorus to 3d Stanza.

day—Promised day of Is - ra - el.
own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

1. Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el. 3. Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo the Son of God is come.
2. Traveller! ages are its own. See it bursts o'er all the earth.


Moderato.
We praise thee, we praise thee O God, We acknowledge thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship thee, the Father ev - er - last -
To thee all an - gels cry a-loud, The heavens, The heavens,
To thee all an - gels, angels cry a - loud; The heavens . .
ing
To thee, &c.
. . . . . To thee all an-gels cry a - loud, The heavens, the heavens and all the powers therein, To thee cherubim and sera - phim con-
Heaven and earth are full,
Slow.
- tinually, continually do cry . . . .
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba-oth Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glo - ry

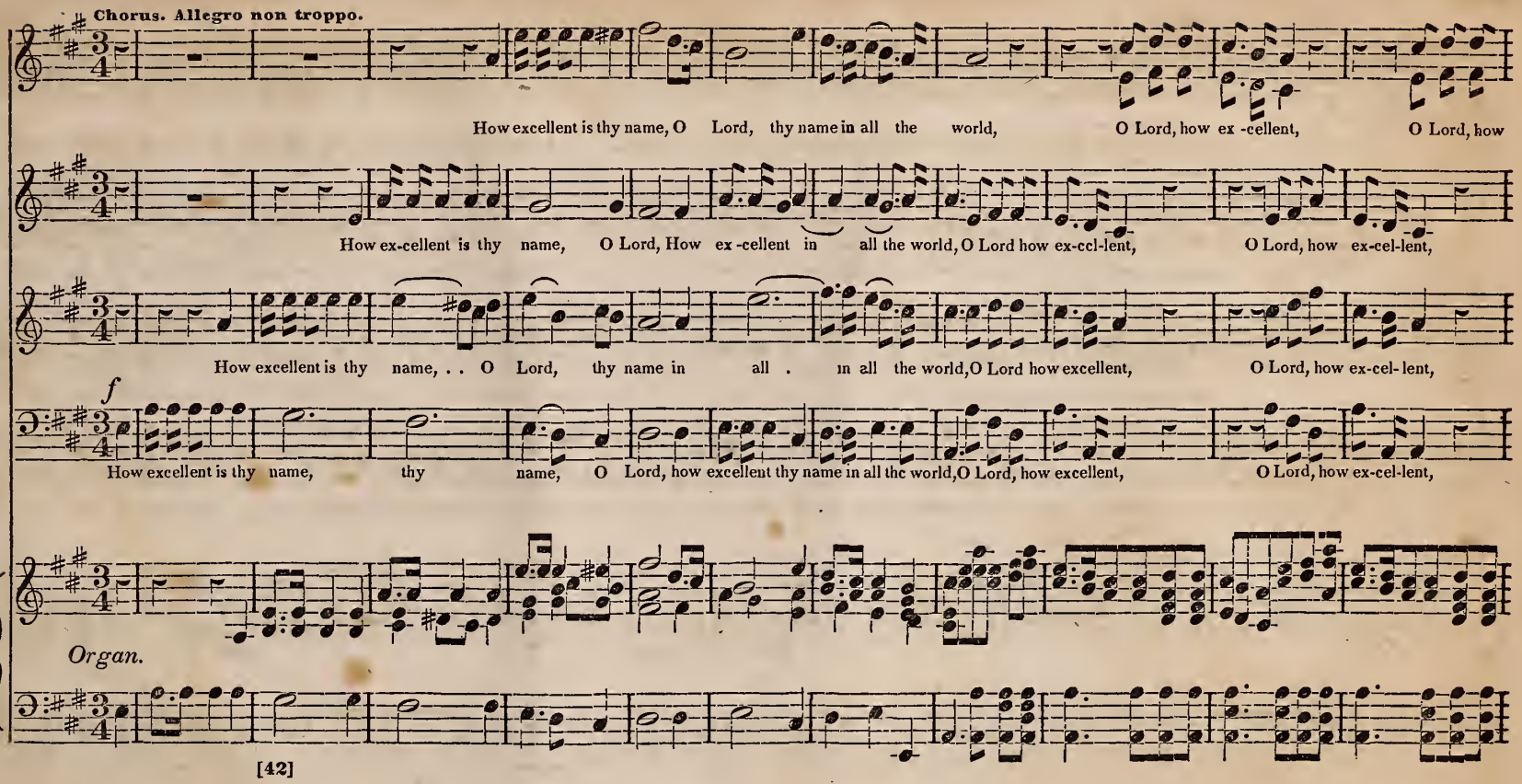
ANTHEM. O Lord our Governor.

SIR JOHN STEVENSON.

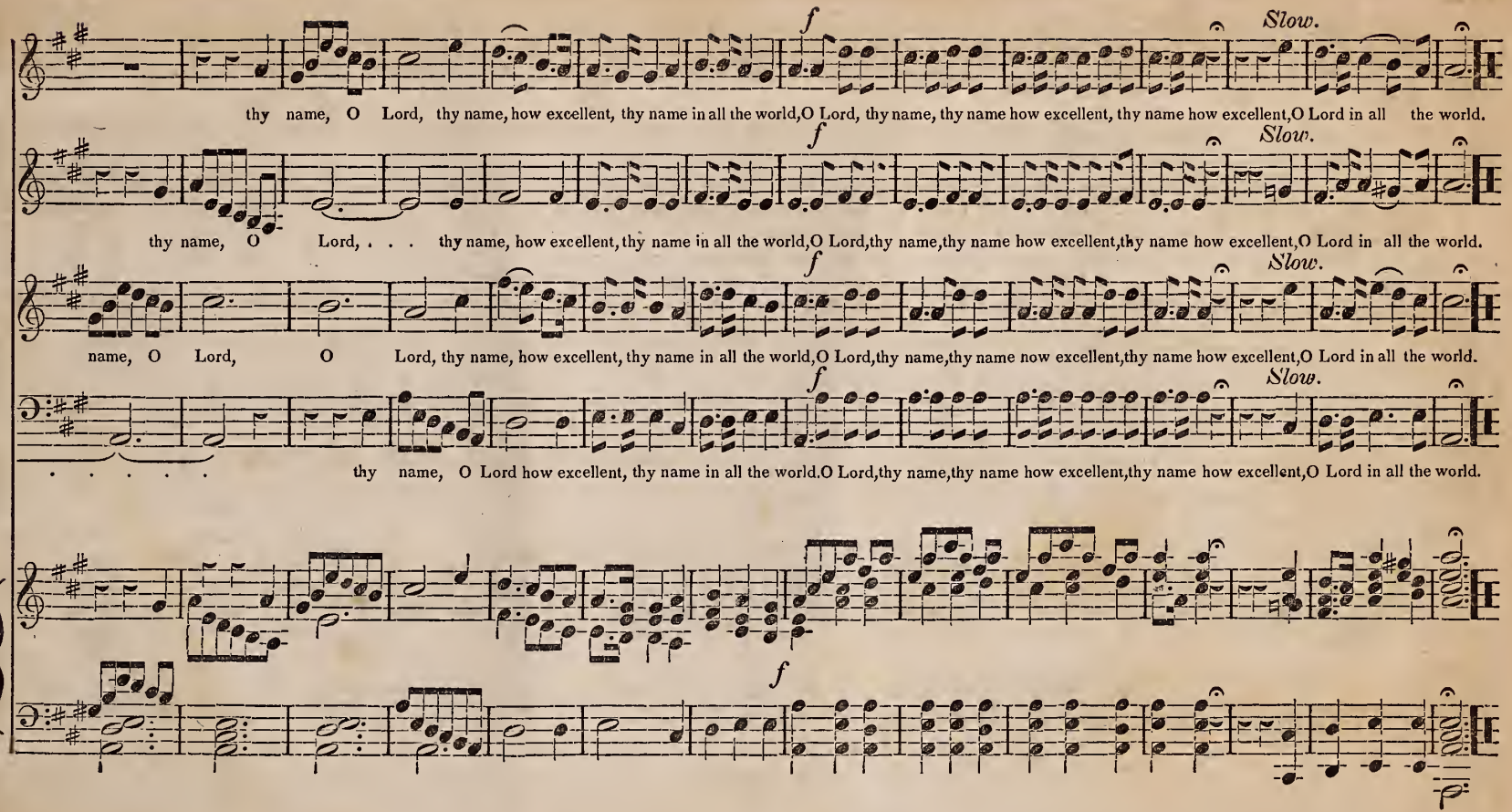
1st Soprano. Largo. SESTETTO.
O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How ex - cel-lent is thy
2d Soprano.
O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How ex-cel- lent is thy
Alto.
O Lord our Governor, How excellent,
Tenor.
O Lord our Governor, How excellent,
Principal Tenor.
p
O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,
Base.
O Lord our Governor, How excellent, How excellent is thy name,
Organ. Diapasons.

name, How, excellent thy name in all the world,
name, How excellent thy name in all the world,
How excellent thy name in all the world,
How excellent
p
How excellent, How excellent is thy name, thy name in all the world, How excellent is thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the
p
How excellent, How excellent is thy name, thy name, in all the world, How excellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the
3
tr
pp

O Lord, thy name, . . How excellent,
How excellent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all, all the world.
thy name, How excellent,
How excellent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all, all the world.
How ex - cellent thy name,thy name,O Lord, in all, all the world.
O Lord, thy name,How excellent,
How ex -cellent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all, all the world.
world,
How ex-cellent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all the world,How ex- cel-lent thy name, thy name, O Lord, in all, all the world.
world,
How ex- cel-lent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all the world,How ex- cellent thy name, thy name,O Lord, in all, all the world.

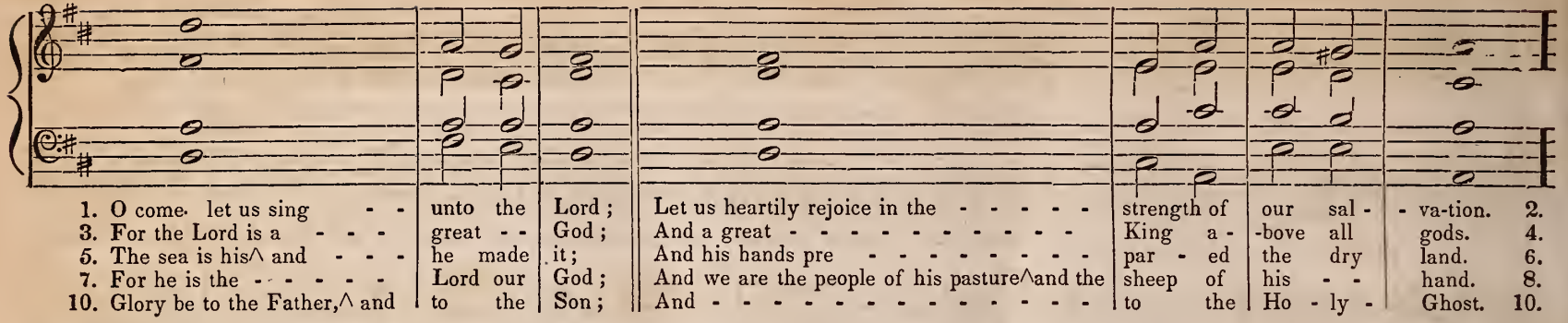

Chorus. Allegro non troppo.
How excellent is thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, O Lord, how ex-cellent, O Lord, how
How ex-cellent is thy name, O Lord, How ex-cellent in all the world, O Lord how ex-cel-lent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent,
How excellent is thy name, . . O Lord, thy name in all . in all the world, O Lord how excellent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent,
f
How excellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, how excellent thy name in all the world, O Lord, how excellent, O Lord, how ex-cel-lent,
Organ.

ex - cel-lent, How ex-cel-lent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, . . . O Lord thy name, thy name now excellent, O Lord, in all the world.
How ex-cellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name, thy name, thy name how excellent, O Lord, in all the world.
How ex-cellent is thy name, thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name, thy name, thy name how excellent, O Lord, in all the world, Thy
How excellent is thy name, thy name, thy name, O Lord, in - all the world, O Lord thy name, thy name how excellent thy name, O Lord, thy name in all the world, .


f
Slow.
thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, O Lord in all the world.
f
Slow.
thy name, O Lord, . . . thy name, how excellent, thy name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, O Lord in all the world.
f
Slow.
name, O Lord, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name in all the world, O Lord, thy name, thy name now excellent, thy name how excellent, O Lord in all the world.
f
Slow.
thy name, O Lord how excellent, thy name in all the world. O Lord, thy name, thy name how excellent, thy name how excellent, O Lord in all the world.
f

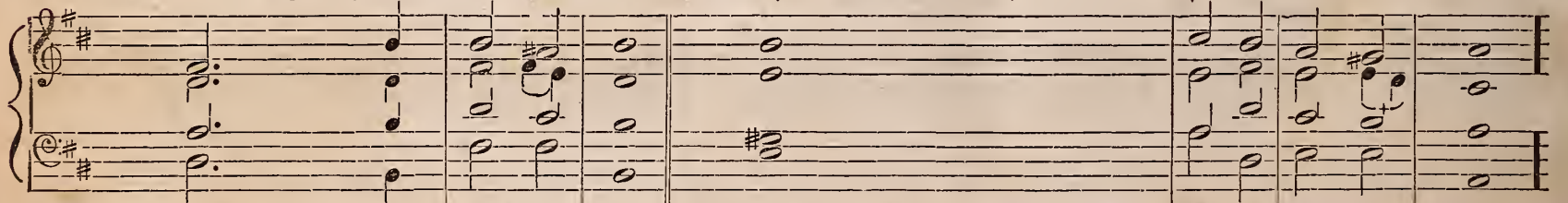
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO. No. 1.

Psalm 95.

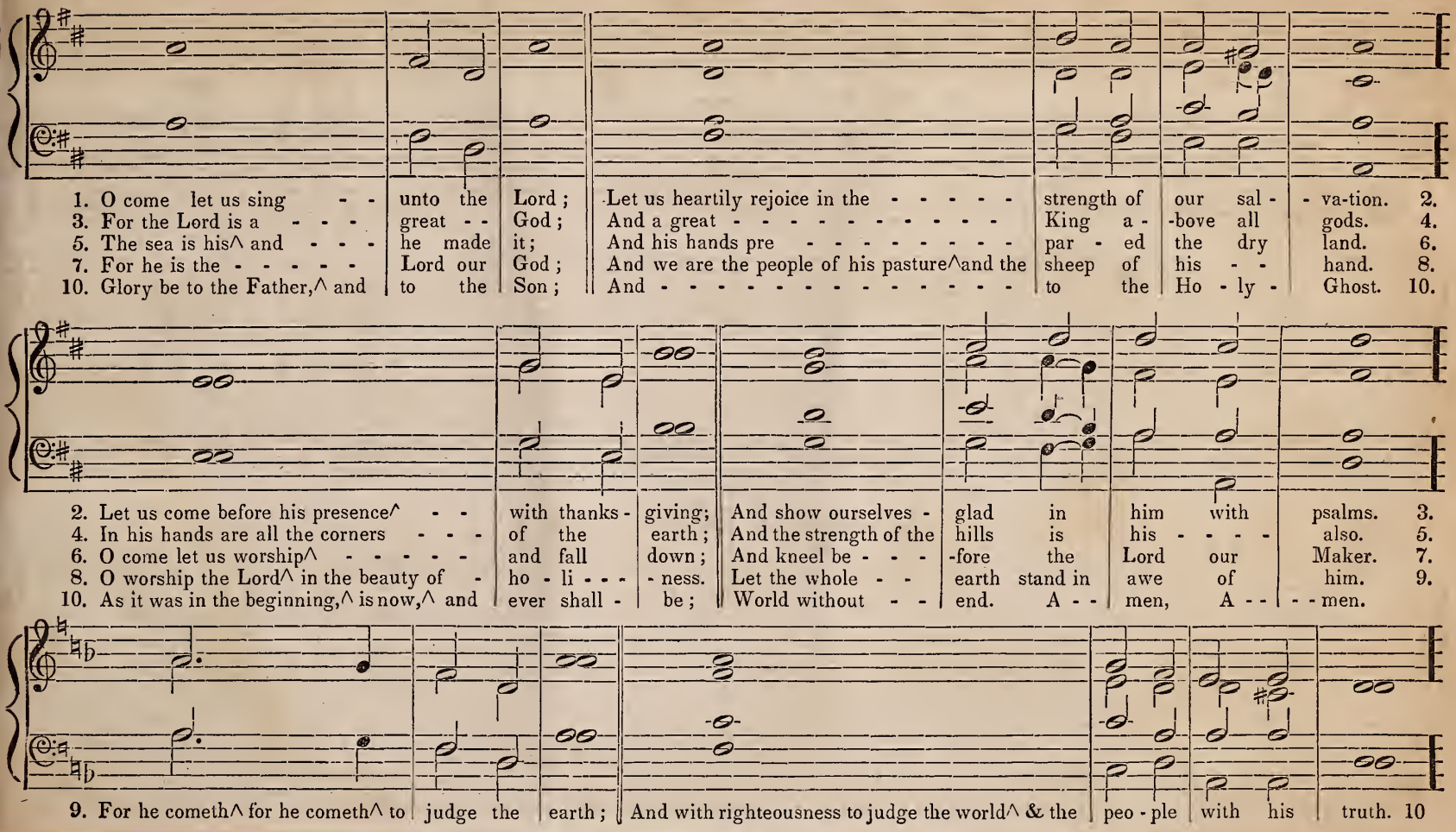


1. O come let us sing - - unto the Lord; Let us heartily rejoice in the - - - - - strength of our sal - - va-tion. 2.
3. For the Lord is a - - - - great - - God; And a great - - - - - - - - - - King a - -bove all gods. 4.
5. The sea is his^ and - - - - he made it; And his hands pre - - - - - - - - - - par - ed the dry land. 6.
7. For he is the - - - - - - Lord our God; And we are the people of his pasture^and the sheep of his - - hand. 8.
10. Glory be to the Father,^ and to the Son; And - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly - Ghost. 10.

2. Let us come before his presence^ - - with thanks - giving; And show ourselves - glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hands are all the corners - - - of the earth; And the strength of the hills is his - - - - - also. 5.
6. O come let us worship^ - - - - - - and fall down; And kneel be - - - -fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. O worship the Lord^ in the beauty of - ho - li - - - ness. Let the whole - - earth stand in awe of him. 9.
10. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and ever shall - be; World without - - end. A - - men, A - - - - men.



9. For he cometh^ for he cometh^ to judge the earth; And with righteousness to judge the world^ & the peo - ple with his truth. 10.


1. O come let us sing - - unto the Lord ; Let us heartily rejoice in the - - - - - strength of our sal - - va-tion. 2.
3. For the Lord is a - - - - great - - God ; And a great - - - - - - - - - - - King a - -bove all gods. 4.
5. The sea is his^ and - - - he made it ; And his hands pre - - - - - - - - - par - ed the dry land. 6.
7. For he is the - - - - - - Lord our God ; And we are the people of his pasture^and the sheep of his - - hand. 8.
10. Glory be to the Father,^ and to the Son ; And - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly - Ghost. 10.
2. Let us come before his presence^ - - with thanks - giving; And show ourselves - glad in him with psalms. 3.
4. In his hands are all the corners - - - of the earth ; And the strength of the hills is his - - - - also. 5.
6. O come let us worship^ - - - - - - and fall down ; And kneel be - - - -fore the Lord our Maker. 7.
8. O worship the Lord^ in the beauty of - ho - li - - - - ness. Let the whole - - earth stand in awe of him. 9.
10. As it was in the beginning,^ is now,^ and ever shall - be ; World without - - end. A - - men, A - - - - men.
9. For he cometh^ for he cometh^ to judge the earth ; And with righteousness to judge the world^ & the peo - ple with his truth. 10

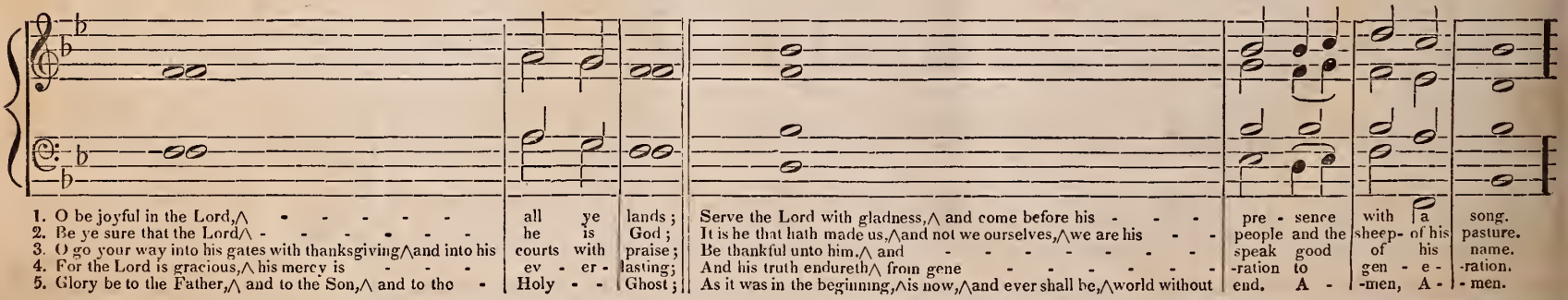
JUBILATE DEO. No. 1.

Psalm 100.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his - pre - sence with a song. 2.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, & into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost. 6.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. 3.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ever - er - lasting. And his truth endureth from gene - ration to gen - e - ration. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, A - men, A - men.

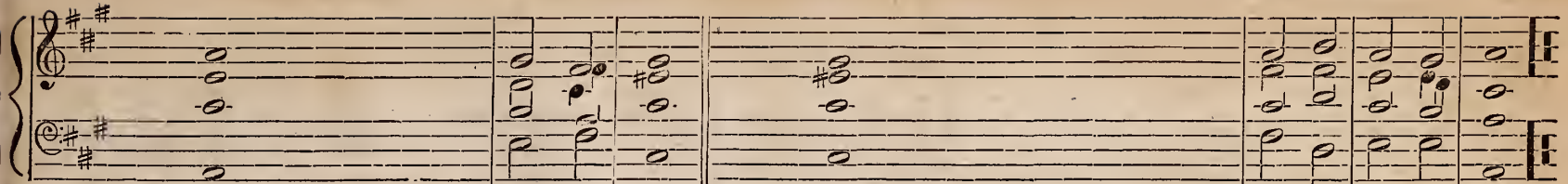
JUBILATE DEO. No. 2.

Psalm 100.


1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - er - lasting; And his truth endureth from gene - ration to gen - e - ration.
5. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy - Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

BENEDICTUS. No. 1.

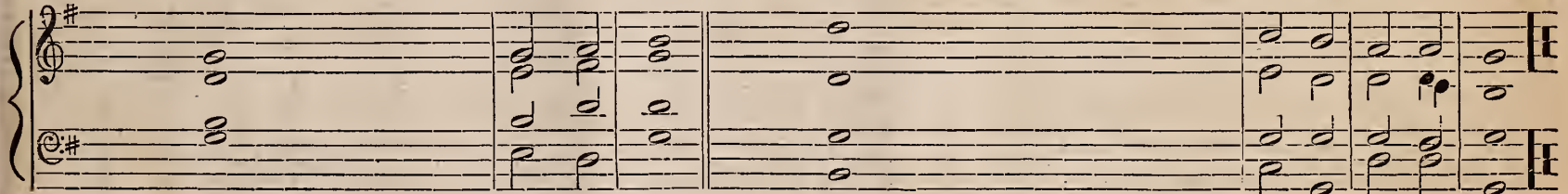
LUKE 1.—68, 71



1. Blessed be the Lord - - - - - - - God of Israel, For he hath - - - - - - - - - - - visited and re- deemed his people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - - - - - vation for us, In the - - - - - - - - - - - house of his ser - vant David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his - - - - - - ho - ly prophets, Which have - - - - - - - - - - - been since the world be - gan.
4. That we should be saved - - - - - - - from our enemies, And from the - - - - - - - - - - - hand of all that hate us.
5. Glory be to the Father, ∧ and to the Son, ∧ and to the - Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, ∧ is now, ∧ and ever shall be, ∧ world without end. A - men, A - men.

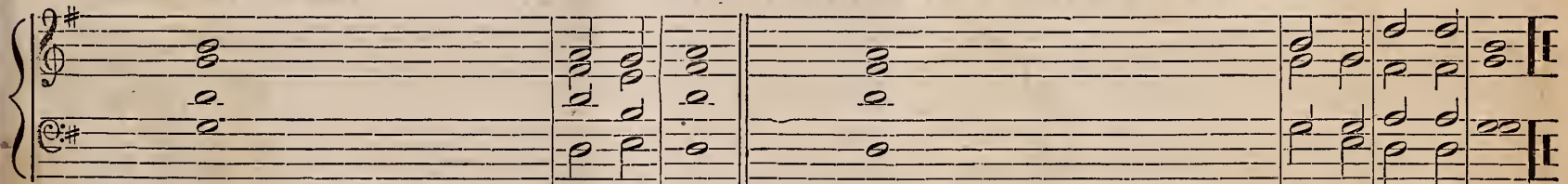
BENEDICTUS. No. 2.

RICHARD FARRANT, 1570.



CANTATE DOMINO. No. 1.

Psalm 98.



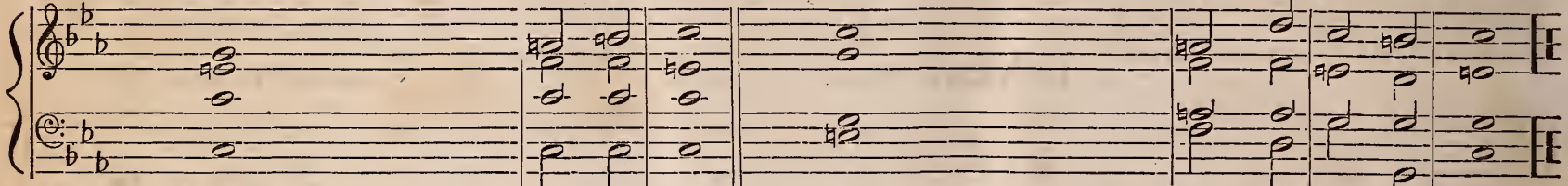
1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; ∧ For he hath done - - - marvellous things; With his own right hand and with his holy arm, ∧ hath he gotten him- self the vic - to - ry.
2. { The Lord declared his salvation; ∧ His righteousness hath he openly showed in the - - - - - - - - sight . of the heathen; { He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the house of Israel; ∧ and all the ends of the earth have seen the sal- - - - - va - tion of our God.
3. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord all ye lands; ∧ Sing, re - joice and give thanks; Praise the Lord upon the harp; ∧ Sing to the Lord with a - - - psalm of thanks- giving.
4. With trumpets also and cornet shawms, { ∧ O show yourselves joyful before the - - - - - Lord the King; Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is; ∧ The round world and they that dwell there- in.
4. { Let the floods clap their hands, ∧ and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord; ∧ For he cometh to - - - - - judge the earth; With righteousness shall he judge the world, ∧ And the - - - people with e - qui- ty.
5. Glory be to the Father, ∧ and to the Son, ∧ and to the - - Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, ∧ is now, ∧ and ever shall be, ∧ world without end, A - men, A- men

CANTATE DOMINO. No. 2.

Psalm 98.

Unison Treble, Alto, Tenor and Base.

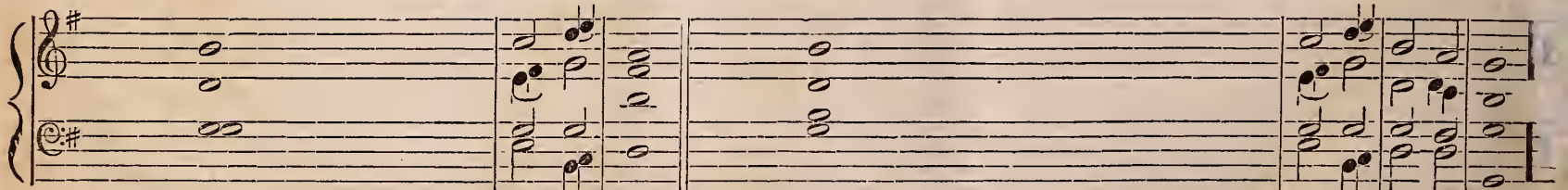
1. O sing unto the Lord,∧ a new song; For he hath done marvel - lous things. 2.
3. The Lord declared his sal - vation; His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen. 4.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,∧ all ye lands, Sing: ∧ re- joice, and give thanks. 6.
7. With trumpets also and { cornet; / shawms; O show yourselves joyful be- fore the Lord, the King. 8.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, ∧ and let the hills be joyful together, be- fore the Lord; For he cometh to judge the world. 10.
11. Glory be to the Father,∧and to the Son; And to the Ho - ly Ghost. 12.



2. With his own right hand,∧ and with his ho - ly arm, Hath he gotten him self the vic - to - ry. 3.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth ∧ toward the house of Israel, And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- va - tion of our God. 5.
6. Praise the Lord up on the harp; Sing to the Lord with a psalm of thanks- giving. 7.
8. Let the sea make a noise.∧ and all that there - in is; The round world,∧ and they that dwell there- in. 9.
10. With righteousness shall he judge the world; And the peo - ple with e - qui- ty. 11.
12. As it was in the beginning,∧ is now,∧ and ever shall be, World without end.∧ A - men, A - men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. No. 1.

Psalm 92. DR. ALDRICH.

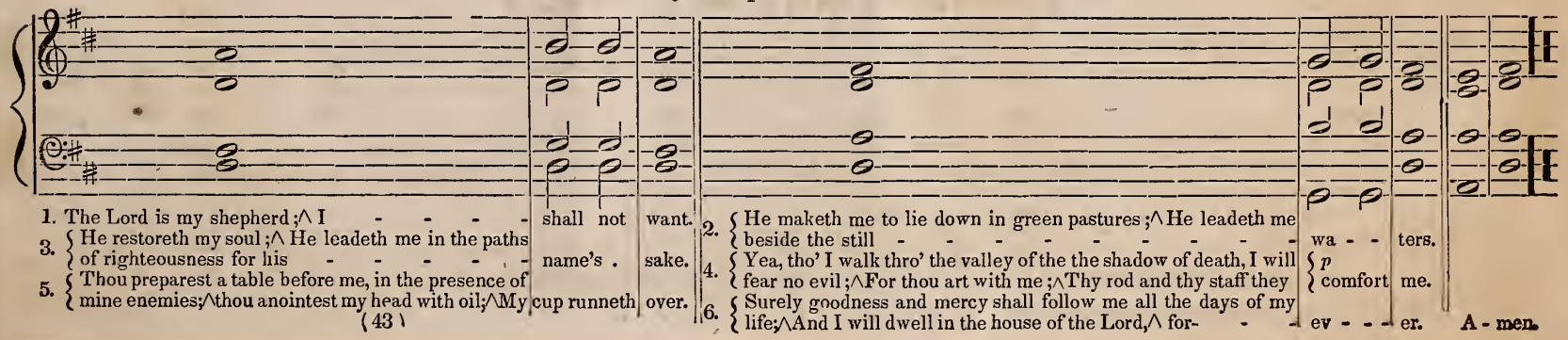


1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - to the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy name, O most - High.
2. To tell of thy loving kinkness early in the morning And of thy truth in the night - season.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- on the lute; Upon a loud instrument,∧ and up- on the harp.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works; And I will rejoice in giving praises ∧ for the ope - ra - tion of thy hands.
5. Glory be to the Father,∧and to the Son,∧and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning,∧is now∧and ever shall be,∧world without end.∧ A- men, A- men.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks - - - - unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy - - - name, O . . . most High. 2.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings,^ and up- - on the lute; Upon a loud instrument,^ - - - - and up - on the harp. 4.
5. Glory be to the Father, ^ and - - - - - to the Son, And - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost; 6.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness - - - early in the morning; And of thy - - - - - - - - truth in the night . . season. 3.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad ^ - through thy works; And I will rejoice in giving praise ^ for the ope - ra - tion of thy hands. 5.
6. As it was in the beginning, ^ is now, ^ and - ever shall be, World without - - - - - - - - end. A - men, A - men.

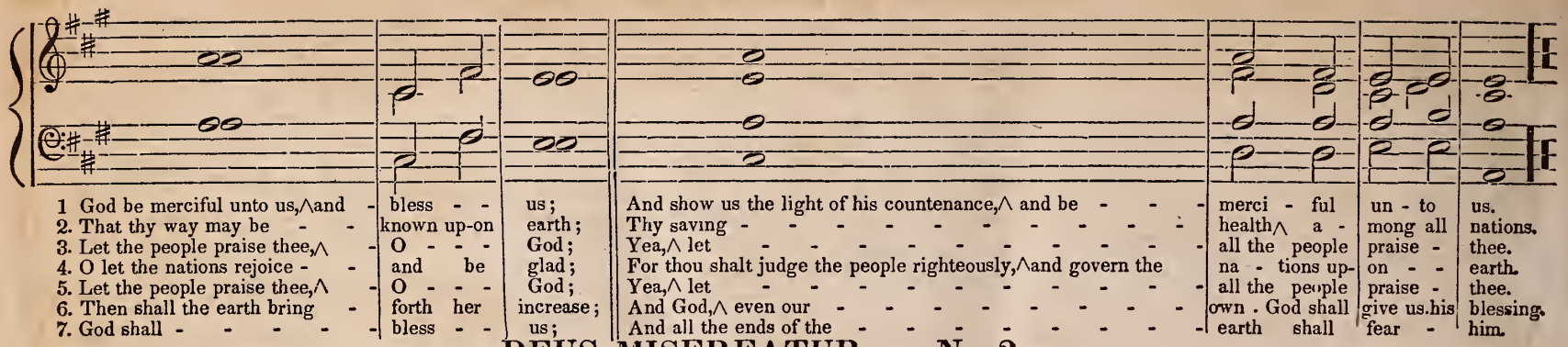
The Lord is my shepherd.

PS. 23.

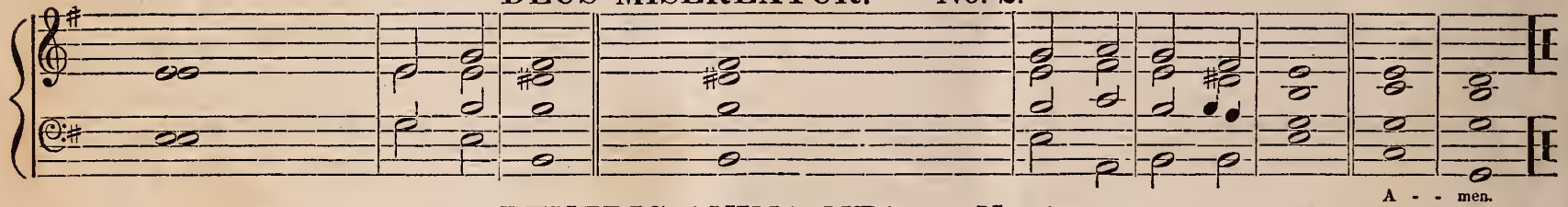

1. The Lord is my shepherd; ^ I - - - - shall not want.
3. { He restoreth my soul; ^ He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his - - - - - - name's . sake.
5. { Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies; ^ thou anointest my head with oil; ^ My cup runneth over.
2. { He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; ^ He leadeth me beside the still - - - - - - - - - - wa - - ters.
4. { Yea, tho' I walk thro' the valley of the the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; ^ For thou art with me; ^ Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. p
6. { Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; ^ And I will dwell in the house of the Lord, ^ for- - - - ev - - - er. A - men.

DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 1.

PS. 67.

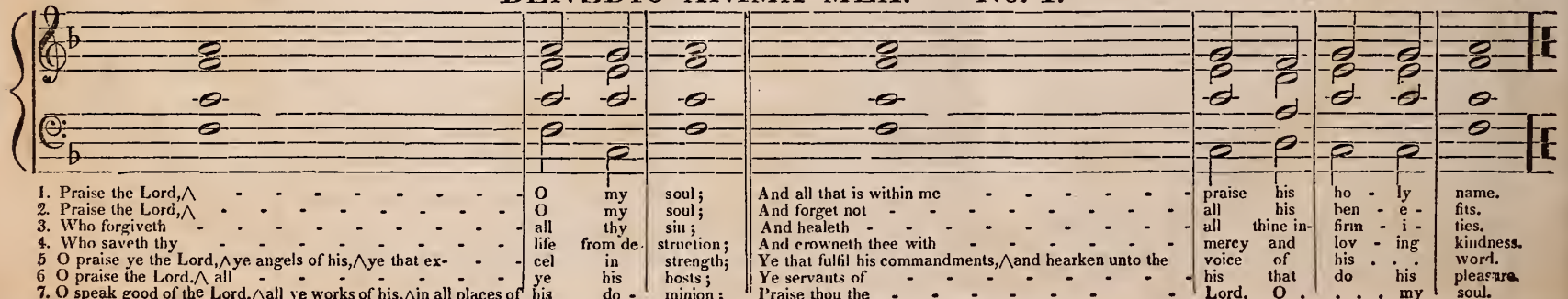

1 God be merciful unto us,∧and - bless - - us; And show us the light of his countenance,∧ and be - - - merci - ful un - to us.
2. That thy way may be - - known up-on earth; Thy saving - - - - - - - - - - - - health∧ a - mong all nations.
3. Let the people praise thee,∧ - O - - - God; Yea,∧ let - - - - - - - - - - - - all the people praise - thee.
4. O let the nations rejoice - - and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously,∧and govern the na - tions up- on - - earth.
5. Let the people praise thee,∧ - O - - - God; Yea,∧ let - - - - - - - - - - - - all the people praise - thee.
6. Then shall the earth bring - forth her increase; And God,∧ even our - - - - - - - - - - own . God shall give us.his blessing.
7. God shall - - - - - bless - - us; And all the ends of the - - - - - - - - - earth shall fear - him.

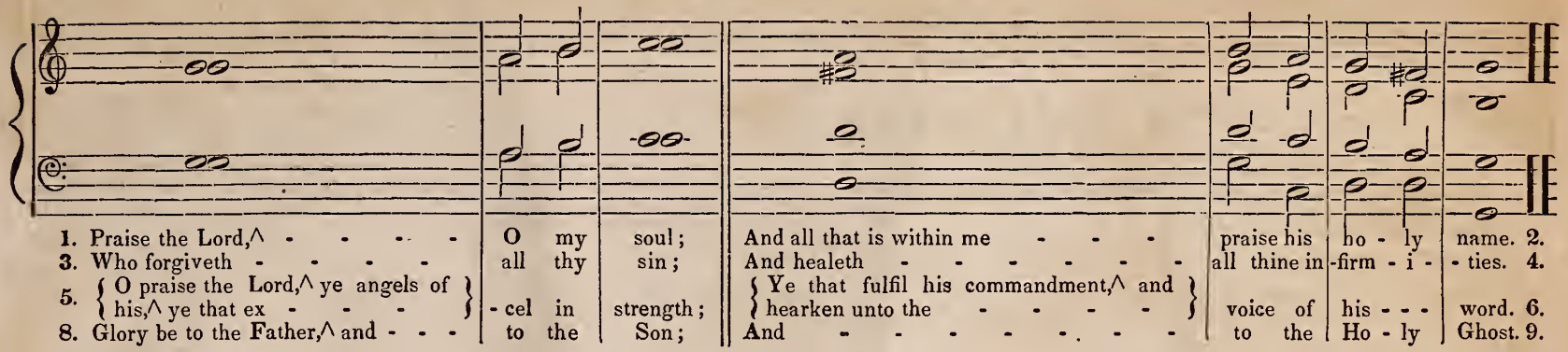
DEUS MISEREATUR. No. 2.



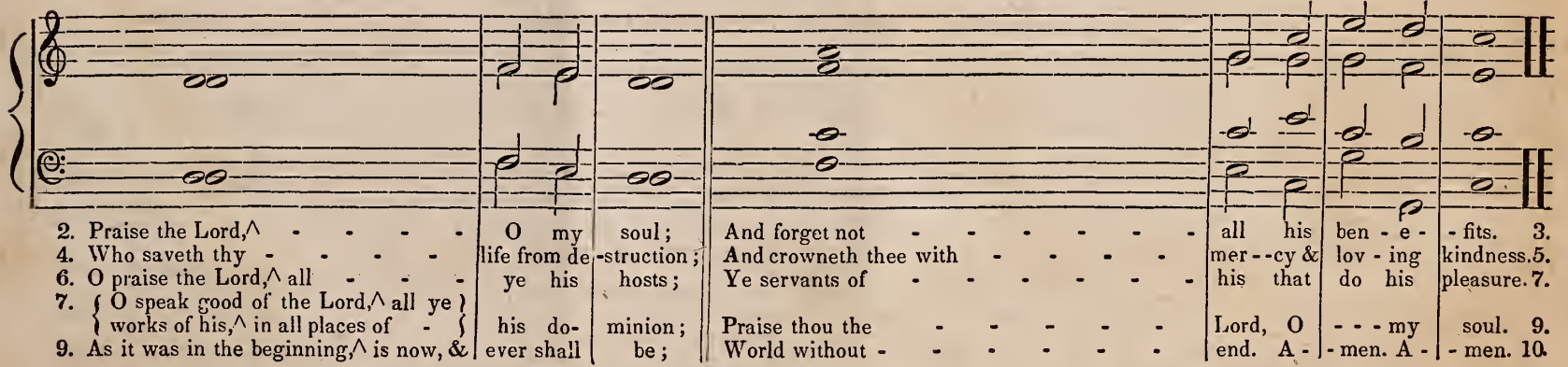
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA. No. 1.

PS.103.


1. Praise the Lord,∧ - - - - - - - - - O my soul; And all that is within me - - - - - - praise his ho - ly name.
2. Praise the Lord,∧ - - - - - - - - - - O my soul; And forget not - - - - - - - - - all his ben - e - fits.
3. Who forgiveth - - - - - - - - - - - all thy sin; And healeth - - - - - - - - - - all thine in- firm - i - ties.
4. Who saveth thy - - - - - - - - - - life from de- struction; And crowneth thee with - - - - - - - mercy and lov - ing kindness.
5 O praise ye the Lord,∧ye angels of his,∧ye that ex- - - cel in strength; Ye that fulfil his commandments,∧and hearken unto the voice of his . . . word.
6 O praise the Lord.∧ all - - - - - - - - - ye his hosts; Ye servants of - - - - - - - - - his that do his pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord,∧all ye works of his,∧in all places of his do - minion; Praise thou the - - - - - - - - Lord, O . . . . my soul.



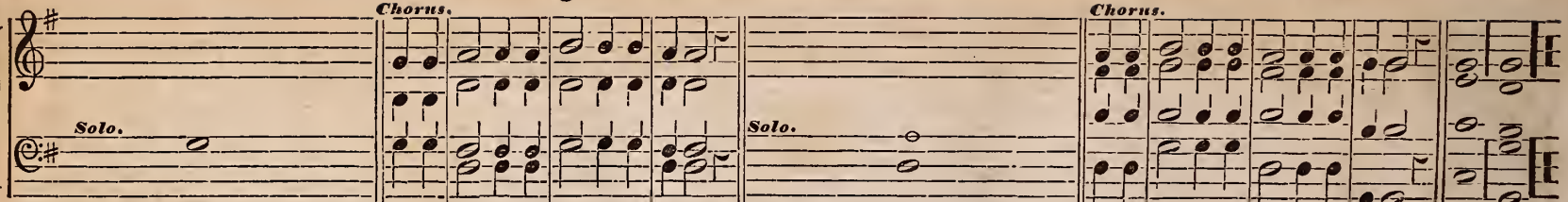
1. Praise the Lord,^ - - - - - O my soul; And all that is within me - - - - praise his ho - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth - - - - - all thy sin; And healeth - - - - - - - - all thine in-firm - i - - ties. 4.
5. { O praise the Lord,^ ye angels of his,^ ye that ex - - - - } - cel in strength; { Ye that fulfil his commandment,^ and hearken unto the - - - - - } voice of his - - - word. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father,^ and - - - to the Son; And - - - - - - - - - to the Ho - ly Ghost. 9.



2. Praise the Lord,^ - - - - - O my soul; And forget not - - - - - - - all his ben - e - - fits. 3.
4. Who saveth thy - - - - - life from de-struction; And crowneth thee with - - - - - mer - - cy & lov - ing kindness. 5.
6. O praise the Lord,^ all - - - - ye his hosts; Ye servants of - - - - - - - his that do his pleasure. 7.
7. { O speak good of the Lord,^ all ye works of his,^ in all places of - } his do- minion; Praise thou the - - - - - - Lord, O - - - my soul. 9.
9. As it was in the beginning,^ is now, & ever shall be; World without - - - - - - - end. A - - men. A - - men. 10.

O give thanks unto the Lord.

PS. 136.

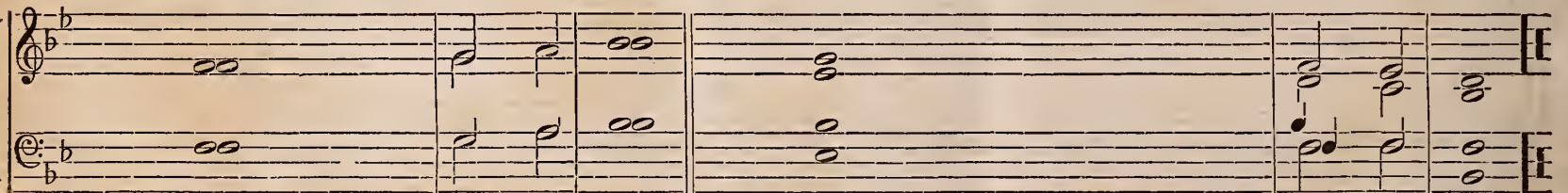


1. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: For his mer-cy en- dureth for- ever.
3. O give thanks unto the Lord of lords; - - - " " " "
5. To him that by wisdom made the heavens: " " " "
7. To him that made great lights: - - - - " " " "
9. To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: " " " "
11. With a strong hand, and with an out-stretched arm: - - - - - - - - - - - - " " " "
13. And made Israel to pass through in the midst of it: - - - - - - - - - - - - " " " "
15. To him who led his people through the wilderness: - - - - - - - - - - - - " " " "
17. Who remembered us in our low estate: - " " " "
19. Who giveth food to all flesh: - - - - " " " "

2. O give thanks unto the God of gods: - For his mer-cy en- dureth for- ever.
4. To him who alone doeth great wonders: " " " "
6. To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: - - - - - - - - - " " " "
8. { The sun to rule by day: - - - - - } " " " "
{ The moon and stars to rule by night: }
10. And brought out Israel from among them: " " " "
12. To him who divided the Red sea into parts: - - - - - - - - - - - " " " "
14. But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: - - - - - - - - - " " " "
16. To him who smote great kings: And gave their land for an heritage to Israel his servant: " " " "
18. And hath redeemed us from our enemies: " " " "
20. O give thanks unto the God of heaven: " " " " A - men.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.

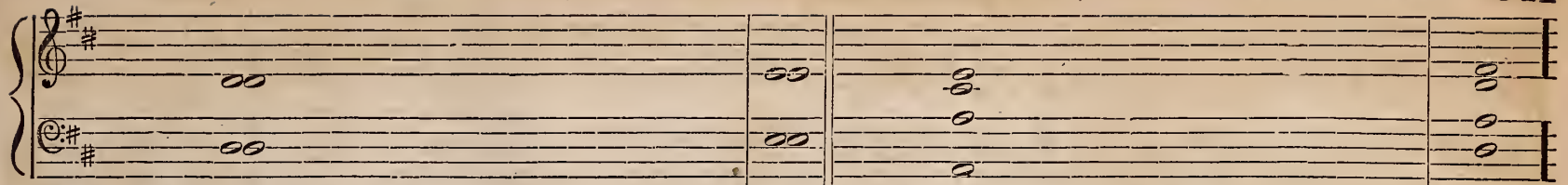
PS. 121.



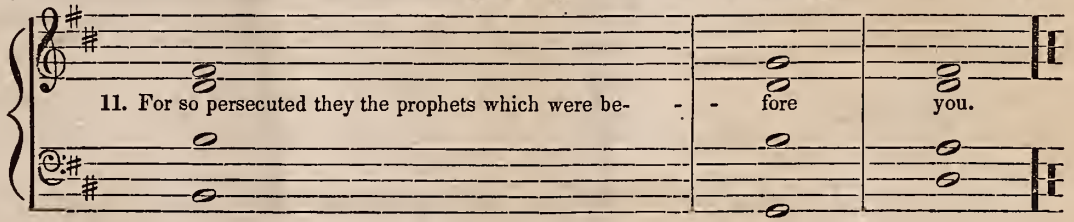
1. { I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, ^ } cometh my help.
{ From whence - - - - - - - - - }
3. { He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; ^ } will not slumber.
{ He that keepeth thee - - - - - - }
5. { The Lord is thy keeper; ^ - - - - } right - hand.
{ The Lord is thy shade upon thy - - }
7. { The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, ^ } serve thy soul.
{ He shall pre- - - - - - - - }

2. { My help cometh from the Lord, ^ - - - - - - - } heaven and earth.
{ Which made - - - - - - - - - - }
4. { Behold, he that keepeth Israel, ^ - - - - - - } slumber nor sleep.
{ Shall not - - - - - - - - - - - }
6. { The sun shall not smite thee by day, ^ - - - - - } moon by night.
{ Nor the - - - - - - - - - - - }
8. { The Lord shall preserve thy going out, ^ and thy coming in, ^ } p
{ From this time forth, and even for evermore, ^ - - - } A- - - - - men.

Blessed are the poor in spirit. (THE BEATITUDES.)

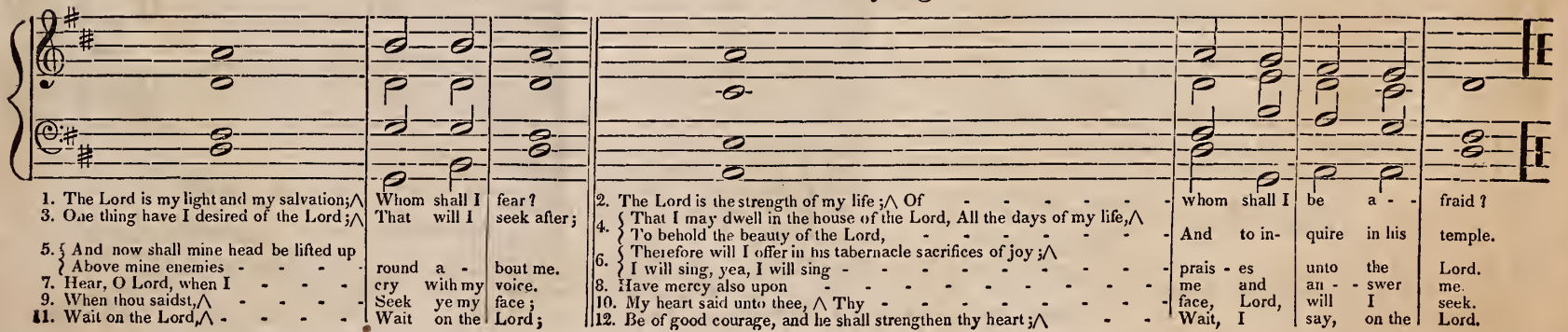


1. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of - - - - - - - heaven.
2. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be - - - - - - comforted.
3. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the - - - - - - - - - earth.
4. Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
5. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain - - - - - - - - - mercy.
6. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see - - - - - - God.
7. Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of - - - - - God.
8. Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of - - - - - - - - - - - - heaven.
9. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, ∧ and persecute you, ∧ and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely ∧ for my - - - - - - - - - - - - sake.
10. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in - - - heaven.



11. For so persecuted they the prophets which were be- - - fore you.

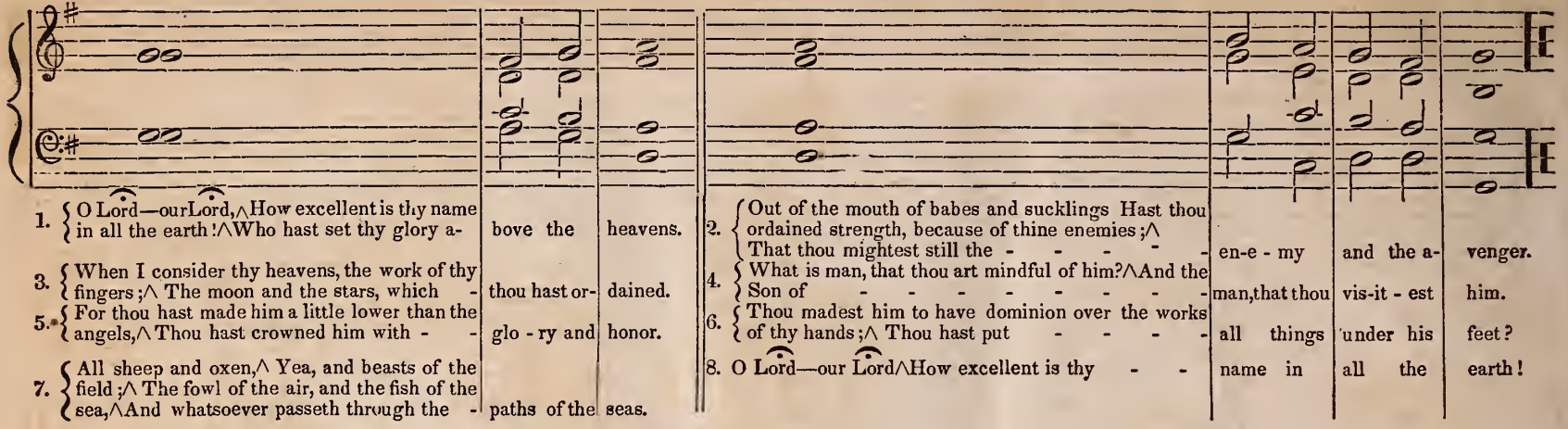
The Lord is my light. PS. 27.



1. The Lord is my light and my salvation; ∧ Whom shall I fear?
2. The Lord is the strength of my life; ∧ Of - - - - - - whom shall I be a - - fraid?
3. One thing have I desired of the Lord; ∧ That will I seek after;
4. { That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, All the days of my life, ∧ To behold the beauty of the Lord, - - - - - - - - And to in- quire in his temple.
5. { And now shall mine head be lifted up Above mine enemies - - - - round a - bout me.
6. { Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; ∧ I will sing, yea, I will sing - - - - - - - - - - prais - es unto the Lord.
7. Hear, O Lord, when I - - - - - cry with my voice.
8. Have mercy also upon - - - - - - - - - - - me and an - - swer me.
9. When thou saidst, ∧ - - - - - Seek ye my face;
10. My heart said unto thee, ∧ Thy - - - - - - - - face, Lord, will I seek.
11. Wait on the Lord, ∧ - - - - - Wait on the Lord;
12. Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart; ∧ - - Wait, I say, on the Lord.

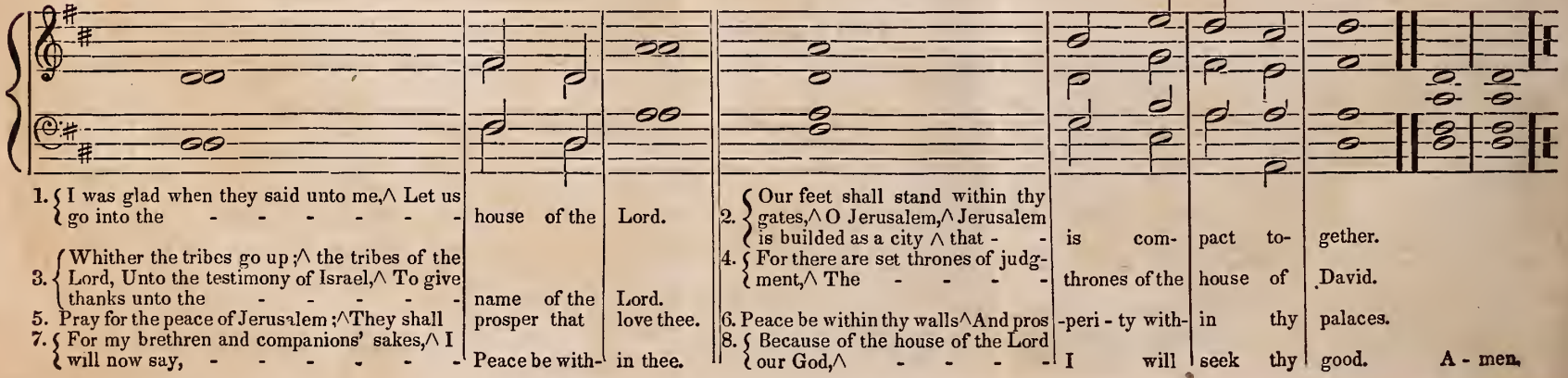
O Lord, our Lord.

PS. 8.


1. O Lord—our Lord,^ How excellent is thy name in all the earth!^ Who hast set thy glory a- bove the heavens.
2. Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies;^ That thou mightest still the - - - - - en-e - my and the a- venger.
3. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers;^ The moon and the stars, which - thou hast or- dained.
4. What is man, that thou art mindful of him?^ And the Son of - - - - - - - - man, that thou vis-it - est him.
5. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,^ Thou hast crowned him with - - glo - ry and honor.
6. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;^ Thou hast put - - - - all things under his feet?
7. All sheep and oxen,^ Yea, and beasts of the field;^ The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,^ And whatsoever passeth through the - paths of the seas.
8. O Lord—our Lord^ How excellent is thy - - name in all the earth!

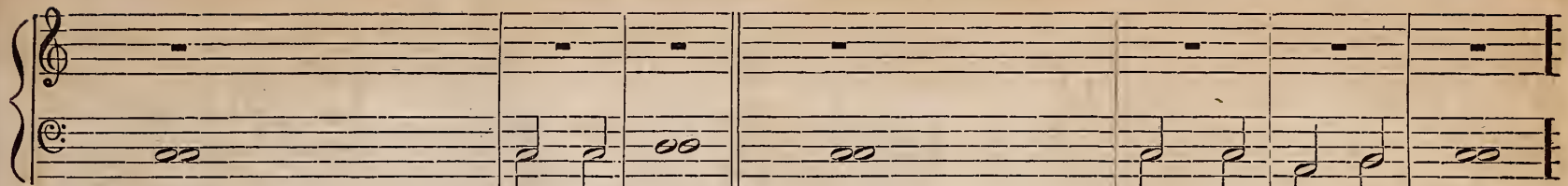
I was glad when they said unto me.

PS. 122.


1. I was glad when they said unto me,^ Let us go into the - - - - - - - house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates,^ O Jerusalem,^ Jerusalem is builded as a city ^ that - - is com- pact to- gether.
3. Whither the tribes go up;^ the tribes of the Lord, Unto the testimony of Israel,^ To give thanks unto the - - - - - name of the Lord.
4. For there are set thrones of judg- ment,^ The - - - - thrones of the house of David.
5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem;^ They shall prosper that love thee.
6. Peace be within thy walls^ And pros -peri - ty with- in thy palaces.
7. For my brethren and companions' sakes,^ I will now say, - - - - - Peace be with- in thee.
8. Because of the house of the Lord our God,^ - - - - I will seek thy good. A - men.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place.

PS. 90. THOS. TALLIS, 1560.

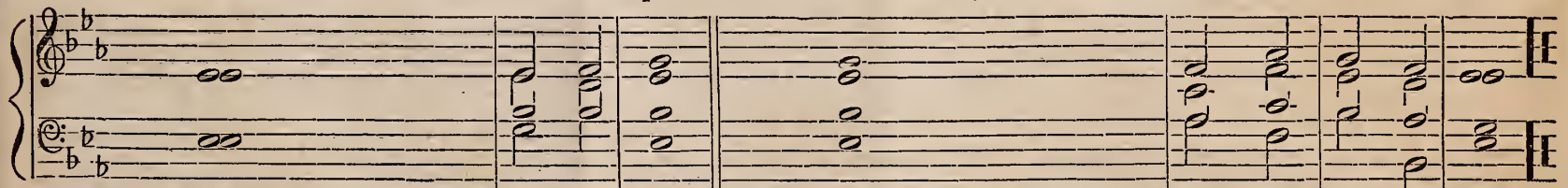


1. Lord, thou hast been our - - - - - dwell - ing place, In - - - - - - - all - - - gen - - e - - rations. 2.
3. Thou turnest - - - - - - - man - to de- struction; And sayest, Re - - - - turn, ye children of men. 4.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood;∧They are as a sleep: In the morning they are like - - grass∧ which grow - - eth up 6.
7. Who knoweth the power of - - - - thine - - anger? Even according to thy - - - fear; - - - so is thy wrath. 8.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth,∧Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world; Even from everlasting to ever- last - ing thou art God. 3.
4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday - - - when it is past; And - - - - - as a watch in the night. 5.
6. In the morning it flourisheth, and - - - - - - - - grow - eth up; In the evening it is cut - down, *cut down* and withereth. 7.
8. So teach us to - - - - - - - - - - - number our days; That we may ap - - - ply our hearts unto wisdom. A - men.

Out of the depths.

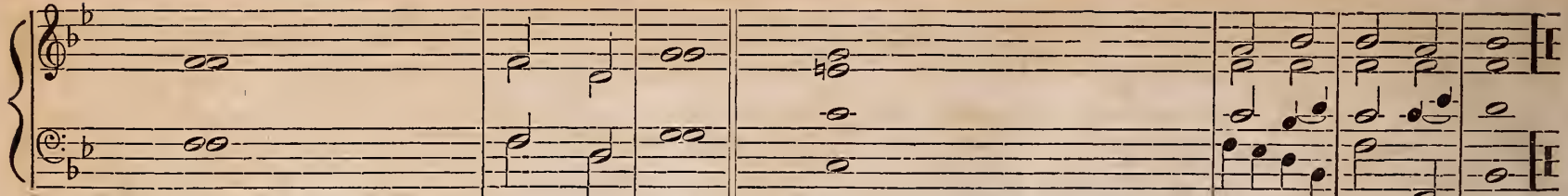
PS. 130.



1. Out of the depths have I cried unto - - - - thee,∧ O Lord; 2. Lord, hear my voice;∧ Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my sup - - pli - - cations.
3. If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities,∧ O Lord, - who shall stand? 4. But there is forgiveness with thee,∧ That - - - - thou - - - - mayest be feared.
5. I wait for the Lord,∧ my soul doth wait,∧ And in his word do I hope. 6. { My soul waiteth for the Lord,∧ More than they that { watch for the morning;∧ I say, - - - - - more than. they that watch for the morning.
7. { Let Israel hope in the Lord:∧ For with the Lord there { is mercy;∧ And with him - - plenteous re- demption.∧ 8. And he shall redeem Israel ∧from - - - - - all - - - his in- iquities.

How amiable are thy tabernacles.

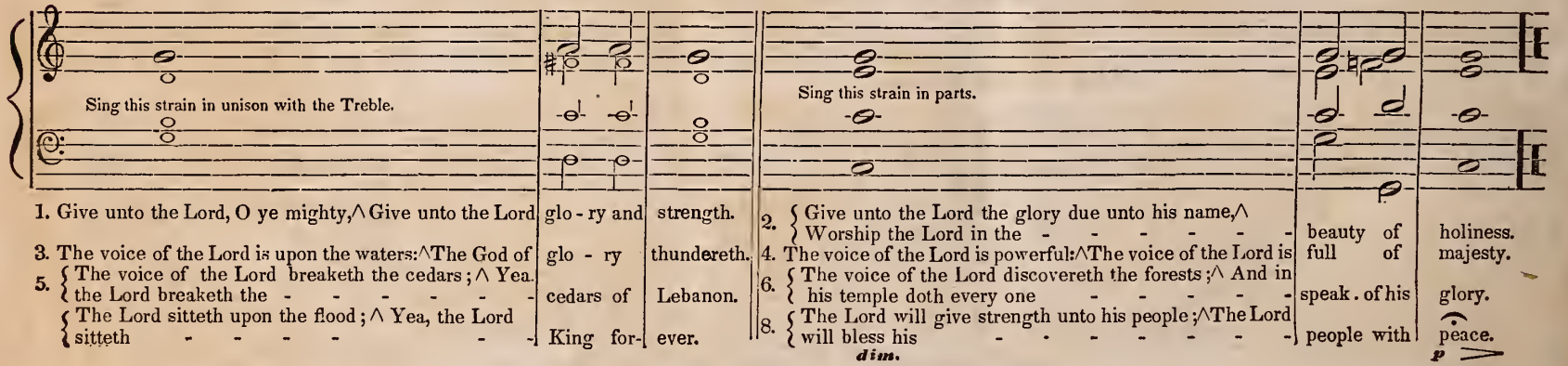
PS. 84.



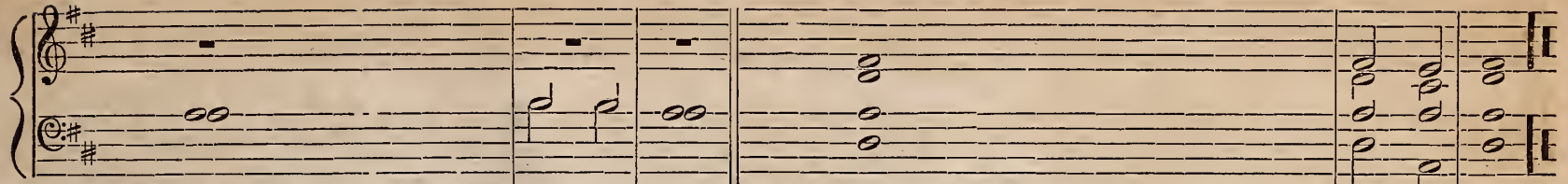
1. How amiable are thy tabernacles,^ O - - Lord of hosts!
2. { My soul longeth,^ yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord ;^ My heart and my flesh crieth out for the liv - ing God.
3. { Blessed are they that dwell in thy house ;^ They will be - - - - - - - still . praising thee.
4. { Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee ;^ in whose - - - - - - - - heart are the ways of them.
5. { They go from strength to strength ; ^ Every one of them in Zion ap- - - - - - peareth be - fore God.
6. O Lord God of hosts,^ hear my prayer :^ Give - ear, O God of Jacob.
7. { Behold, O God, our shield,^ And look upon the face of - - - - - - - thine an - ointed.
8. { For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand;^ I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,^ than to dwell in the - - - - - tents of wick - ed - ness.
9. { For the Lord God is a sun and a shield :^ the Lord will give grace and glory:^No good thing will he withhold from them that - - - walk up - rightly.
10. O Lord of hosts,^ Blessed is the - - - man that trusteth . in thee.

Give ear unto the Lord, O ye mighty.

PS. 29.

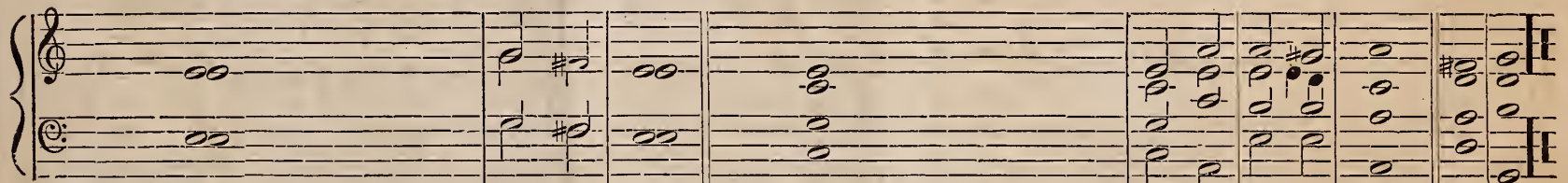


1. Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty,^ Give unto the Lord glo - ry and strength.
2. { Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name,^ Worship the Lord in the - - - - - - beauty of holiness.
3. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters:^The God of glo - ry thundereth.
4. The voice of the Lord is powerful:^The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
5. { The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars ; ^ Yea. the Lord breaketh the - - - - - - cedars of Lebanon.
6. { The voice of the Lord discovereth the forests ;^ And in his temple doth every one - - - - - speak . of his glory.
7. { The Lord sitteth upon the flood ; ^ Yea, the Lord sitteth - - - - - - King for- ever.
8. { The Lord will give strength unto his people ;^The Lord will bless his - - - - - - people with peace.



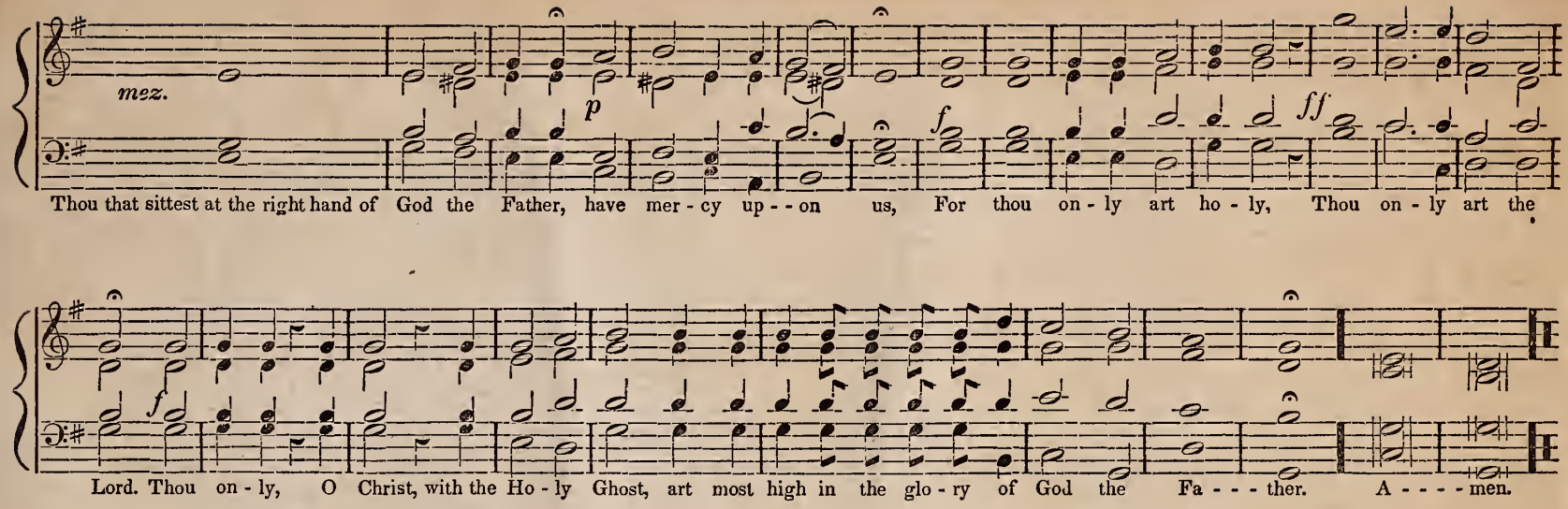
1. The heavens declare the glory of God,^And the firmament showeth his - - - - - - - - - - - - han - dy work.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech,^ and night unto - - - - - - night showeth knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor language where their - - - - - voice is not heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth,^ And their words to the - end of the world.
5. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,^Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,^ And rejoiceth as a strong man to - - - - - - - - - run a race.
6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven,^ And his circuit unto the ends of it,^ And there is nothing hid from the - - - - - - heat there- of
7. The law of the Lord is perfect,^ con - - - - - verting the soul;
8. The testimony of the Lord is sure,^ Making - - - - - - wise the simple.
9. The statutes of the Lord are right,^ re- - - - - - joicing the heart;
10. The commandment of the Lord is pure,^ En- - - - - - lightening the eyes.
11. The fear of the Lord is clean.^ en- - - - - - during for- ever;
12. The judgments of the Lord are true,^ And - - - - - - righteous alto- gether.
13. More to be desired are they than gold,^ yea,^ than much fine gold;^ Sweeter also than honey,^ and the - - hon - ey- comb.
14. Moreover by them is thy servant warned,^ And in keeping of them there is great re - ward.
15. Who can understand his errors?^ Cleanse thou me from se - cret faults.
16. Keep back thy servant from presumptuous sins,^Let them not have do - min - ion over me.
17. Then shall I be upright,^and I shall be innocent from the great trans- gression.
18. Let the words of my mouth, ^ And the meditation of my heart,^ Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,^ my strength and my Re- - - - deemer. A - men.

Have mercy upon me, O God.

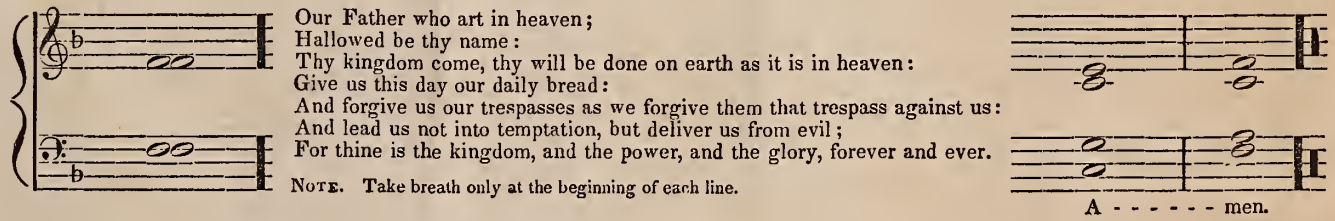


1. Have mercy upon me, O God,^ According to thy loving kindness:^ Acording to the multitude of thy tender mercies,^ Blot - - out my trans- gressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquities,^ And - - - - - - - cleanse me from my sin.
3. For I acknowledge my transgressions,^ and my sin is - - - - - - - ever be- fore me.
4. Against thee,^thee only, have I sinned,^ And done this - - - - - e - vil in thy sight.
5. Create in me a clean heart, O God;^ And renew a right - - - - - - spirit with- in me.
6. Cast me not away from thy presence,^ And take not thy - - - - - ho - ly Spir - it from me.
7. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,^ And uphold me with - - - - - thy free Spirit.
8. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways,^ And sinners shall be con- - - vert - ed un - to thee. A - men.

f
ff
p
f
Glory be to God, to God on high, and on earth peace—peace—Good will to men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give
p
f
p
thanks to thee for thy great glo - - ry. O Lord God, heavenly King—God the Fa - ther Al - - mighty. O Lord, the only begotten Son
mez.
p
Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - - - ther, that takest away the sin of the world, have mer - cy up - - on us.
mez.
mez.
pp
Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mer - cy up - - on us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, re - - ceive our prayer


mez.
p
f
ff
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mer - cy up - - on us, For thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly art the
f
Lord. Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - - - ther. A - - - - men.

CHANT. The Lord's Prayer.


Our Father who art in heaven;
Hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven:
Give us this day our daily bread:
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us:
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
A - - - - - - men.

NOTE. Take breath only at the beginning of each line.

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